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Legendary Footprint

Historical Fiction

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Chapter 1

BY: Patricia Refilwe Baloyi

Outside Muizenberg, Lord Charles Henry Somerset occupied Cape. It was an increase in the number of colonists because they were planting union jack in Southern Africa. He was busy planting with other sailors and felt the little moist air from the Indian Ocean, staring at the little rain surpassed by the high-pressure systems shaped by descending air. He thought they lived in a temperature zone crammed between the undying ice of a northern Frosty Zone and the fire of a central, boiling area. It was impossible to exit the passion of finding Gold and settle in a land of a structure of rocks under the earth's surface. How could he leave the land with Kalahari regions of the Western Cape where boundaries between the interior plateau, and the marginal zone known to be The Great Escarpment? He convinced himself that he will not return to the green sea of darkness. No one was able to discover the sea route to India. The Voortrekkers and British used Table Bay to sail and trade spices and other cargo. Finally, Vasco da Gama identified the sea route to India. It was the beginning of the forfeiture. Settlers had grown in numbers and their arrival let out a tortured breath to Africans. They drove in Africa with ox wagons, the ships little bigger than yachts settled in and rubbed in various provinces. With battles and timid settlements, they claimed their way through the land between Vaal and the Soutpansberg. It was the fearsome road that lay on Voortrekkers' bargaining land as founders. It is a tale that left a legendary footprint. It was the tragedy of times, it was the age of treason, it was the emergence of wisdom, and it was the dark ages and the establishment of hope. It was between the years 1871 and 1873 they mashed their way through Bushveld Complex an elliptical formation that lies under Transvaal and hosts platinum–group metals, chromium, vanadium, nickel, fluorspar, and others. A wonderful fact to reflect upon, is that every human nature is considered to be that profound secret and mystery to each other. When George Harrison entered Marabastad and Lydenburg looked into the depth of the surface that lies under he discovered Gold. The Black underground pioneers often called mine workers knew and understood about discovery. Unfortunately, they were unable to resolve this because they did not have sophisticated machinery and heavy equipment to extract gold. The first leader of NP became the Prime Minister as part of the PACT government in 1924. The NP was the governing party of South Africa from 1948 until 1994. Its policies included the apartheid and promotion of Afrikaner culture. In short, the period was nothing like the present time. Its authorities insisted on the color bar, racial segregation, and violation of human rights. It was the fight that shed blood for good or for evil. Minister of Police in office John Vorster1969-1974. South Africa had never been a pleasant home to all classified as blacks. It was scary. Most Africans experienced trauma during this period and beyond. In the capacity of John Vorster as minister of police. Whenever the police patrolled around communities there was a steaming midst of tear gas and gun smoke. The resident lived in and by this adjuration had to always hold the breadth and their hearts had to beat at a faster rate. Some people had a feeling of hopelessness, they did not have a good taste in life. It was like staring at the wall blankly. It felt like drinking dry gin to slide down the sore throat. Yet, they did not realize the mental oppression that occurred during this triumph.

Nothing was assigned to follow and investigate the mental and physical state of the oppressed and their immediate families. While deep in thought, he saw Bloemfontein, City of Conferences. As the warm summer temperatures and cold, dry winters pass through the seat of the railway. He counted a large number of smallholdings that produces a variety of crops, including onions, Lucerne, groundnuts, and potatoes. His eyes had an upward roll, and biting lip he reckoned that he disagreed with the president's positions and apartheid policies. Oliver Tambo wavy-haired, middle-aged wore a good-fitting grey suit and black shoes. His round spectacles are tinted with light blue. He had a good taste in clothes. He was the former SCA Fort Hare College. He has a degree in BSC. He was very good at Math and Science. He used his intelligence to make the African National Congress accessible to ordinary individuals. It was a chilly Friday afternoon, the wind breeze murmuring through trees, and the light perceived the glacier's icy and withering land. His computer faces outside the window. He leaned on the leathered chair. He was placed in a fair-sized office room of wooden carpet.

His office was blazed with unblemished calm. The office was situated in the top foyer of the Estate building. Through the window, he heard the blat of motorcycles, and suddenly he heard through the door whisper conversation or chatting. He walked to the door and opened it. Five men were about to knock. One of them looked at him. His eyes open wide in astonishment and gratitude. The street lights were about to gleam.

“Mr. Tambo, How are you? Can we enter?”

“Yes, please do”

He turned and walked out of the office towards the opposite office. He walked in with a few chairs. It was with these thoughts that his memory of SCA Fort Hare College. He tried to remember everything that happened. He got more and more anxious. He ordered service with the tray of food. The cold orange juice tasted good and slit down the throat. He crossed his arms. He remembered why the students convened a meeting under his guidance which orchestrated a very tense debate where a black person was assaulted by a white person in charge of the university. Also, the student's efforts to rebuild tennis courts and why he and the other 45 students were expelled? Before he could say anything. They are all seated in cabaret style, mainly which enables them to build relationships. Then, Mr. Sisulu stood up. "Good afternoon, thank you to each one of you for being here with us this afternoon. We are very pleased to be able to welcome those of you that have been with us for a long time and I would like to welcome new people and ask if, possibly they will get introduced to the group, he exclaimed". His voice was very soft, his British accent was as an eloquent beaming full moon, and his tone was as cheerful as an eagle. He wore a light-green golf shirt and beige slacks. He looked like Martin Luther King, with a good physical appearance. It was 1942 in mid-June. He also grabbed a glass of orange – juice. The juice felt gentle as he swallowed it. He had a memory of his mother's homemade vegetable- curry soup as a child and how noble it tasted, how he used to dip a homemade dumpling in the soup. They all arrived 15 minutes early at the Walter Sisulu office. This showed respect and commitment to their meetings. The agenda for the meeting was circulated one week in advance to all the participants. Opposites his computer desk he had brown- oak corner bookshelves- one shelf had estate files and the other side had a textbook next to a computer there was the most popular style of telephone Bell's model 102 Telephone. Listed in the meeting attendees was the first black South African to become a medical doctor as well as the leader, activist, and president-general of the African National Congress Dr. Alfred Batini Xuma. A very handsome young man stood, wearing a good-fitted black suit, a royal-blue tie knotted properly, and a white-collar long-sleeved shirt. He looked humble, walked with authentic dignity, and stepped lightly in front of the Chairperson and the attendees.

He expected this, he waited for this moment after he was expelled and landed in a student protest. He took another step lightly in front of the Chairperson and the attendees. He looked like a boxer that is full of vibrant life. Then he looked at Oliver Tambo.

He caught his memory at SCA Fort Hare College. He was blinking his eyes and staring at them. He was about to take another step forward. Oliver Tambo held his hand and hugged him, like the air they never intended to quit protecting. He was confident, "I am Rolihlahla Nelson Mandela, he said", like a soldier that is in a spaceship with other troops that is on a long walk to live a life full of promises. The University of Fort Hare's BA degree and his aspiring qualification inflicted his ambition to study towards his postgraduate studies. Mr. Walter Sisulu was about to contemplate the agenda of the day. "I'm in, as he stood; with profound concentration, Nelson Mandela." "You are welcome, Please have a seat, said Walter Sisulu."

"The objective of this meeting is to review the impact of the apartheid policy, colonization, How to expand geographically, Atlantic charter, and align on the next meeting on the Program of Action. How do the youth get involved? How to start a youth league? The meeting resumes now at 15:30 and it will have to end at 17:00. Each item listed on the agenda will be allocated 30 minutes so that we don't have to spend all time talking in circles about one thing. I guess this will help attendees to join in and leave rather than stay longer than needed. This is not a presentation and everyone is welcome to share thoughts on topics that will be covered, are you alright? Mr. Sisulu said". This was the first afternoon they never had to listen to the propaganda broadcasted through landline (apart from weekends) and wireless every weekday in the evening from 9:45 to 10:15 in the mornings. Can I have glance at the newspapers on the bookshelves, Ashley said. We are at the commencement of Today's agenda, please you can, Walter exclaimed. He picked a few newspapers firstly the Sunday Express dated 1941, the Herald, and the Mouthpiece. Dr. Batini Xuma brought in the fortnightly, weekly calendar which entailed all the information about the public holidays, school holidays, and the phases of the moon. Anthon Lembede held an Atlas in his folded arms. The meeting was scheduled in Transvaal, Johannesburg. Transvaal occupied the northeastern part of the country and was landmarked by the limitless river Limpopo between Botswana, and Zimbabwe, and Free State province on the South was marked by the Vaal River, Swaziland on the East, and the Cape Province on the West. I reckon elections will take place soon, Ashley said. Yes, Dr. Batini replied. As he stood and looked through the window traffic sighed in both directions, the Chevrolet coupe, Chevrolet Stylmaster, Buik 42 Sedan, and Nash Ambassador Coupe motors buzzing and shrieking. He pursued staring outside the window, with what he hoped was the appropriate free and fair elections. "Please grab your seat, Walter said." "What of Freedom Charter, Nelson asked?" "Power has its civil rights, Nelson said". We have to arrange the terms by which the government will have a policy that will dismantle the Apartheid regime, which had been established by the United Party under Hertzog. The Freedom Charter must express the affirmed sense of solidarity against the apartheid regime and it must be explicit about the vision for the post-apartheid, one would be characterized by the freedom of speech, equality to human rights beat to decolonization. His direct contact when speaking resembled his honesty to be more pressing about the prevalent issues. "I have enough reason to see you at our next meeting, he blinked for more than 20 seconds, Oliver Tambo said." "This is all true there is nothing to criticize, Walter said. He was impressed by Nelson's mutual understanding of diplomatic matters. "Program of Action, Walter exclaimed".

They all paused in silence. Ashley pulled out his Atlas, they have shaken anew, we have to find a place for our next meeting, and this is just that our approach has to be different. We have to find a great way to invite youth so that we can take them on roughly. How about we send the pamphlets to church crusades, Ashley asked.

I believe this will bring them hope for healing the emotional and physical contact of suffering the bleeding miserable humanity at its most distressed. "Where do we intend for the next meeting? I mean the venue, Dr. Batini asked?" "Let's gather at Bloemfontein, I think there's enough space, its beautiful epilogue, its pragmatic view and its very own landscape are very amicable for diplomats and politicians.

It is a center gallery of zeal railway workshops, Oliver exclaimed." They all agreed to have the meeting at Bloemfontein. They all stood up and started to sing a song Lizalisi idinga lakho Thixo Nkosi, ye nyaniso! Zonk intlanga, zonke izizwe, Ma zizuse u sindiso. Lwala, lwala, nKosi Yesu! Koza ngawe ukonwba; Ngeziphithi phithi zethu, Yonakele imihlaba. Bona izwe lakowethu, Uxoleli izoono zalo, Ungathob inqumbo yaKho, Luze luf usapho lwalo. "This meeting is adjourned, Sisulu said". "Till we meet again in Bloemfontein, Sisulu exclaimed “Can we go to my place and have some refreshments, my wife and I would like to have visitors, Dr. Batini said." They all agreed. Mrs. Maddie Hall Xuma's brown eyes narrowly open through an outside window as her husband is not back from a proclaimed meeting and something caught her interest (a green book) identity document lying on the side table next to a flower bouquet as she sniffed wondering what the night special consequences drew.

She returned to prepare the setting for table dinner in the dining, the tall, curly-haired, light-skinned, and soft-spoken, but she took nothing for granted. A bee fled in the dining area and buzzed around the flower bouquet, and then she resettled where she started plates were 28 inches in width for each place setting, all knives were placed with cutting edges toward the plate, and the glass placement as from right to left, cock tail and beverages. A salad fork is placed next to each plate. Forks were placed to the left of each plate, spoons, and knives to the right of the plate and dessert utensils were placed above the plates to avoid clutter. Forest-green napkins were put in napkin rings on the center of each plate.

She inhaled and smelled the savory aroma of roasted chicken so she turned to check in the kitchen if it was burning. In the kitchen, hoping for the best meal to be served, the snarling's dog impatience caught her interest, and had a fixed stare approached the front gate. Dr. Batini hooted, and the pitch of the hooter was low.

She was busy cutting up an onion for garnishing her southern pork salad. The onion made her eyes watery, she heard the tone of the buzzer from the dining area. She was trying to be snappy and went to the dining area so that she opens the door, unfortunately, she hit Marin Luther's painting which fell from the wall corner onto the floor.

The good doctor hugged his wife. Then he introduced the guests to his wife. They were all seated in the dining area. "This is my beautiful wife Maddie Hall Xuma. We met during my visit to America. She graduated from Atlanta University with Degree in Social Work and left her teaching profession at Winston Salem Public School, he exclaimed. Dr. Batini switched on the Bantu Radio as it is the first radio to broadcast in the African language IsiZulu. She blinked a couple of times. She was very refined as a pistol. She wore the grey-funnel suit with a floral blouse, stockings to sheer luxury on her feet, and plain light green scarves. She returned to the kitchen, she came back in a few minutes. "The food is ready to be served, she said". Her eyes peeked at the visitors. She was also wearing on top of her outfit the unique polka-dotted design (black & white) with a pink long neck strap and waist apron. "Please serve yourself, she exclaimed." They were having boiled tastic rice with seedless raisins, potato salad, roasted chicken, creamy tomato soup, and baked lemon pudding cake. This was a well-mannered- get-social dinner. They all knew how to pass food properly, nobody talked with food in their mouth, and nobody was gesturing with silverware while talking. It was class, elegant and pleasant.

They all finished eating, she came in to clear and tidy up the table. Maddie please come, please tell my comrades about the little fund-raising concept you have for this organization, he elaborated". She unexpectedly sat quietly, then she began to talk "I'm writing a play titled "The American Review Negro". I think black people are blinded by slavery (brainwashed). It's always seemed just like that for many years. This captured my mind for many years. It feels exciting that we are all gathered to capture this worst enemy of fear.

I mean we are putting an end to the spirit of inferiority, the acceptance of slavery title. The Play is going to be based in North- Carolina America. My goal in this organization is to introduce African Americans' life, in South Africa. We met at a point in time, we thought that I would love it here and it won't be surprising to fight against apartheid the worst enemy, she elaborated". I'm also starting a musical group "The Advancement of Africa America Life to South African People." They all stood up clapping hands and nodding their heads as a sign of agreeing with her concept. It was the beginning of the expansion geographically. INTERCUT-EXT. /COFFEE SHOP- Amid the warm-hearty dinner the phone rings. Dr. Batini answered it. Dr. Batini

Hello

Rev. J.S Tansti –AME is sitting with Edmund Kammnqa, Robinson, and Tuks around the coffee table.

Dr. Batini

Hi, it's Rev. Tanti. Can you talk?

Dr. Batini

Well, we just finished having dinner. We can talk.

Rev. J.S Tantsi

When is your meeting with the Prime minister?

Dr. Batini

Well, it’s not yet confirmed. It will be hosted in Cape Town.

Rev. J.S Tantsi

What is on the agenda?

Dr. Batini

The treatment of African soldiers
Pass laws
NRC (Native Representative Act)
Atlantic Charter
Choose your Form of Government
Abolish Discrimination Registration
Social Economic Position of Africans

Rev.Tantsi

I am glad to hear that. Please keep us posted about feedback.

Dr.Batini

I will Sir. Thank you once again for the bursary from Wilberforce University in the United States of America. You were an inspiration to me during my stay.

Edmund, Robinson, Tuks

Comrade, we love you so much

Dr. Batini

I love you too…….ha

Chapter 2

Mr. Batini, going out in the morning, his comrades nominally left his presence to be in charge of the meeting with the prime minister. It will be done, he cared so much about the freedom of Africans. Moreover, Maddie was in charge of the concept of African- American concept. When Mrs. Maddie entered the apartment in which it's their main bedroom, she found a diary lying on a small dressing table. Then she opened the window, drew aside the curtain, and her hubby already left the house. Instinctively, she read the diary, and noticed two appointments inside, firstly, as a physician, he has an appointment with a client, and his second appointment is a meeting with Deputy Minster Reitz. She was an ordinary woman, with a heart of a queen, she whispered a prayer. She always looked more beautiful like a sunrise, like a violin breathing fire. A typical day passed by Dr. Batini with an average of 20 patients daily, from patient to patient, from diagnosis to diagnosis. As he is busy working on the pediatric floor in Croman Community Clinic, he was busy taking care of babies in the OB/GYN residence. Its knock-off time is 16:00. He went to the Administration block at the reception counter, and he left a pile of patient files. *The clinic parking lot is in front of an administration building, whilst deep in thought, how the meeting will materialize, key points in the agenda and the next venue, and how the prime minister's invitation will have an impact on youth delegation. He opens the car,* surprisingly, the vehicle will not start. It's clutched. Dr. G.M Naicker. Glancing right through the window of his car. He approaches Dr. Xuma. His car is parked opposites Dr. Xuma's car.

While seated in the car. He hears the sound of a man's voice in the distance. He rolled his eyes up through the window.

"Can I help you, said Dr. Naicker?"

Sir, please a lift, said Dr. Xuma.

"I've been with this car for only two years, said Dr. Xuma."

"I can see what you hustling about, said Dr. Naicker"

"I'm leaving it in the parking lot for a night. I will make a plan. Said Dr. Xuma"

"Let's get on the road, said Dr.Naicker"

Dr. Naicker is standing in the parking lot on the side of Dr. Xuma's car. Xuma's busy closing the car windows. I'm waiting…..let's get going before it gets cold and dark. Outside, a moist thunderstorm drops warm, gloomy rain. To figure out that Dr. Naicker is also a prominent politician, the President of the Natal Indian Congress. Dr. Xuma is enjoying the ride. Now, he promised to introduce Dr. Y.M Dadoo, The President of the Transvaal Indian Congress. Feeling a little better, it looked a little windy. He looked at the car dashboard, there was a Bantu World newspaper lying on the dashboard. He quickly grasp it, the headlines were talking about the Electoral Laws Amendment Act. Naicker was not paying attention, he switched on the car radio tuned on SABC broadcasting about the first apportionment of Eastern Transvaal Circuit into districts whereas the government solemnly discovered the treasure of precious stones which exist in larger quantities and declared for digging. Carl Faye and Charles Matloporo were talking about the apportionment of these districts. The District of Witbank with Middelburg, the District of Belfast with Lydenburg, the District of Nelspruit, The District of Pilgrims Rest, the District of Barberton, and, the district of Carolina, went to commercial break. Naicker gasped in disbelief.

Naicker, was so calm at his wheel, weaving through traffic, by looking at the side mirrors, and rearview mirror, behind his vehicle he sees a flash of blue light, followed by a siren sound and an indicator to the left. I guess you never know what madness happens, said Naicker. His car radio was playing in the background, don't you think It is a night special thing, said Xuma. The street lights went off, and it was darker, a policewoman came out, and she pulls out a statement from the car. Another male police officer comes to the right side of the vehicle, swiftly opens the door, and harshly pulls Naicker out of the car. The blue flashlights keeps on, and the radio traffic updates from police cars were roaming like full post boxes. You are coming down to the police station, said a female police officer.

Please take my car keys, on the car dashboard check on my wife's phone numbers comrade, said DR. Naicker. He never panicked, he constantly used his handkerchief rubbing blood pouring from his nose, the seat in the police car felt cold and not soft, he was trying to lean sideways. He was not in handcuffs, and the police never spoke to him. Dr. Xuma got in Naicker's car, rolled up his eyes, and searched the car's dashboard for Dr. Naicker's wife's contact details. He bent on the steering wheel for minutes, and he sat for a moment before he could chase the police car. He was trying to regain momentum after what happened. He knew the police will interrogate Dr. Naicker, first he is there to ensure that Dr. Naicker's wife would be on her way accompanied by a good lawyer. Now, he is deep in thought about Dr. Naicker's political state …… he staggered making numerous estimates about his arrest.

Once again Dr. Yusuf is an accomplice, seated and placed between other protesters' sectional division. When Batini enters the police station headquarters, he saw the pale face lady, withdrawn eye contact with the police, very chilled, and relaxed, she stood aside away from the police counter in the administration block, wearing blue eyeglasses. As she is waiting for the family lawyer, she is busy reading the Herald newspaper titled: Banned Public Protesters pictured Dr. Naicker and Dr. Yusuf Dadoo image thumbnails as the front cover of the newspaper. Dr. Batini approached the beautiful lady. Hello Madam, how are you, said doctor Xuma. I'm amazingly perfect sir, said the lady. I'm doctor Xuma, and what's your name? Oh! I remember you phoned earlier, I'm Dhanalutchmee Pillay. I'm Monty's wife. It's a pleasure to meet you, sir. They are both seated on a bench in the waiting area, administration block she reads: *Dr. Ghangathurama (Monty) Naicker and Dr. Yusuf Dadoo together with other 20 black volunteers were arrested at Durban Berea railway stations they anxiously stood outside in the waiting area of Whites only. Dr. Naicker proclaimed that it is their right to protest legally, and confirmed that he is the convener and Dr. Yusuf is the deputy convene. When Dr. Yusuf is asked about all this? He acclaimed that they have a right to walk in a street, Sidewalks, and Parks, free space right and you know to take pics and videos in front of any building through its government buildings, and a right to march. The protesters were dispersed with tear gas and water. Dr. Naicker the mastermind behind the scene was arrested the next day on the way returning from the N3 road. She sighed, this indeed is impossible.* Now his career is going to be affected. He went to work in Croman Clinic as the attending physician, said Ms. Pillay. She tried to gather as much courage as she needs. Anyway at what stance you would change the world if it is done in this moment of life, said Batini.

It was a busy day, as all protesters were each requested to write a police report. The police car's radio twigged in the parking area, sirens mourning, the officer's voices narrating as amplified as a voice artist. Dr.Yusuf talking in the front seat at the counter. She decides to toll and stroll outside whilst waiting for a lawyer to come. As he was shouting, leave me- he looked deep into Eugene's eye. You can hate me as much as you want. I promise to repeat what I did, more is here to come. Smack:

There was an inaudible sound coming from the interrogation room. Mr. Eugene de Kok and Bok de Beer had slapped Dr. Naicker. Hey idiot, listen here, said Eugene, with enormous hatred grumbling in his eyes. Eugene wore a crisp cloth of police uniform and black round eyeglasses. His straightened black hair beaming fury. My kids will never grow to act stupid as you did right now, your professional status quo is at risk. Before he uttered words, his eyes turned left, then he stared up and down for a few seconds, then tears fell. At least now I know my pride eagers like an eagle not to be inferior to white supremacy, as a classified black tribe, I am proud of my clan, and I feel a sense of dignity to African- American descent, Dr. Naicker. Dr.Naicke's limb was into loops of rope tightened and applied traction. The rope was used to form two identical loops. They were overlapping as though they are tying a clove hitch. He was forced to set his feet on burnt coal. Good said Eugene. Now that we know what you are capable of. Therefore we keep an eye on you. Then he forced Dr. Naicker out of the interrogation. They insisted on taking him back to prison cells. Ms. Pillay after the long walk leaned at the back of a car with Dr. Xuma. At a short stance, the black Daimler –BENZ T80 parked in a vacant space between Ms. Pillay's and someone's car. It was more like parallel parking. A beep sound echoed from the car opposite MS. Pillay. The gentleman wore a black- suit, long-sleeved white shirt, and barrister ban wrapped around his left arm long robe, and at the back of his car boot, there was a full hood with a cowl. As he is about to approach the administration block then his eyes looked to the right then saw Ms. Pillay. He approached her, his bottom lip jotted down. He hugged Ms. Pillay. She was biting her lip. It was more like a gloomy night. He already had a bail receipt for his client. They both left the parking area and requested for Naicker and his teammates the release on bail. Maddie was seated in the dining area on a forest-green leathered coach looking at the time. She was still wearing her utility dress with padded shoulders, a nipped-in waist, and hemlines just below the knee. Her social work books lie on the top-and-base dining table, 1. The short guide to social work by Adams, Robert 1944 & Empowerment, Participant and Social Work by Adams. Surpassingly, music blaring she walked into their bedroom, the carpet- the floor was warm, her smile cuddled at the beautiful-wedding heels lying under the side coffee table, she moved closer to the headlamps, there was a picture photo-framed next to the side lamp of their wedding day. She switched on the light as it was dark, she did not want the light to come from the slit between the curtains. Their bedroom had this posture brightness that comes with a combination of the wall-painted color and well- Masonite ceiling. She opened the wardrobe and grabbed the wedding- photo album: *she looked at her wedding attire, which she got from her stylish gran-mother as a gift, and it well suited her penciled –African curve figure, her brown eyes, her brown skin, she reckons how desperately she was doing the night-study at the library, she was working on her research proposal, in Manhattan, on the grounds of Trinity Church, As she was talking to the librarian about what books to look for in her Master's Degree In Education, a few minutes later, a gentleman with blue- tinted eyes glasses, tuxedo, Dracula waistcoat, his hair typical short back and sides with long hair on top and pomade also stood at the counter enquires about certain books in Medicine. Then he smiled at her and offered to help her with the research proposal. He mentioned that he has a profession in teaching. They both have a diverse backgrounds. Xuma comes from South Africa, She is originally from Winston Salem, North Carolina. They barely knew each other. He won her heart by constantly smiling at her, and steadfast promise on helping out with the research proposal*.

She heard the audible sound of a hooter at the gate, as she blinked for a moment, and rubbed her eyes, she saw the white- Volkswagen beetle parked outside. She went out to open up the gate. Both the driver of the vehicle and the passenger seated next to the driver got out of the car. Xuma hugged and kissed Maddie on her chicks. He introduced his wife to Dr.Naicker and Pillay. Then they left. As Dr. Xuma narrates what happened to his car, why he left the car at his workplace?

And the arrest of Dr. Naicker and Dr. Dadoo. Astonished, Maddie went to the kitchen and looked for something to drink. Unfortunately, there is nothing. As she prepares the homemade orange milkshake, used the orange squash and vanilla ice cream topped with orange slices (liquidizer) and a slice of homemade vanilla sponge cake. Dr. Xuma was playing slow classical music, she went back to the living area, her husband smiled back at her, and Xuma's house was situated on Toby Street, Sophia Town, suburbs of Johannesburg, and with medical consulting rooms which favored the relaxing mood for two. The living area favored a bubbly, elegant element to the evening. He holds her hand, and squeezes it with his fist in a gentle way, looking at a ring on her finger.

He kissed her, she loved it as they both live busy lives.

Well, now He said, putting his arms around her shoulders, hugging I've to thank you for everything as I've met you during the time of my bereavement, and the love you give through time, patience, respect, loyalty, and integrity is exceedingly above life expectancy. I love you, Maddie. The phone rings …….. Then he replies.

Hello Sir, said Naicker

Hello can I help you, said Xuma

You are talking to Dr. Naicker

Thank you for calling, I have been waiting to hear from you, said Xuma

I wish to meet you, if possible, tomorrow, said Dr. Naicker

I'm not sure, but what time do you prefer the meeting to take place, said Xuma

Where the meeting is taking place, Sir, said Xuma

Can we meet at Restaurant probably in your feeder zone? Said Naicker

I guess, I just want to have some time from work

Can we meet around 14:00? Said Naicker

It is a definite yes, I'm also taking a vacation leave, and I have to get my car fixed. Said Xuma

Once again, thank you for your support today. Have blessed evening

Thank you for the lift, I guess will talk more tomorrow.

Bye. Said Xuma

Bye. Naicker

The delicious restaurant is situated on a very busy street in the epic center of Sophia Town. Also known as Kofifi. This restaurant always had its modern-day African culture hub. Xuma has arranged to meet Naicker and Dadoo at Sophia Town Bar and Lounge. Naicker and Dadoo want to meet Xuma for the formation of Three Pact Doctors. He asked Dadoo to draft the council and matters that arise on the council.

Naicker and Dadoo have been arrested for were at Durban Berea railway stations they anxiously stood outside in the waiting area of Whites only and started up once again.

Naicker and Dadoo lose track of town as they are both not familiar with the suburb, and Xuma was already seated in the restaurant. He already holds a delicious large sheet menu that confirms the nutritious benefits of food cooked by African hubs. The samp (stewed kernel and corn), with beans that hooks that aroma smell, pap cooked still to exhilarate the brewed of originality in mealie corn extracts, boerewors our pride (African sausage)n grilled with appetizing African made spices, mouthwatering mogudu, ostrich streaks, and burgers. He was happy to see them coming to the Black cultural hub. It is a restaurant that offers good client service relative to time management. The restaurant played good classical and jazz music in the early hours of the evening over weekends. The restaurant has beautiful photos of iconic music artists such as Merriam Makeba, Hugh Masekela, Letta Mbuli, and so on.

Sorry, we are late. Naicker said as he sat down.

It's Okayed, Xuma replied

I did not place the order. I knew it was for the first time you to be spotted here. I had to wait for your arrival

Naicker requested to see the menu, then he hands over the menu

The good doctor ordered mogudu with samp, Naicker

Dad ordered pap and boerewors

I will have the same thing,

It took only 30 minutes and the food was served. The food came right on time. Xuma was surprised to see Naicker finishes off the plate. Naicker is the one doing the talking. They all enjoyed the meal. Xuma was proud of the originality the restaurant portrayed in the food and atmosphere of the restaurant such as the good music, and the layout of the interior and exterior ranging from the parallel parking space to wooden chairs, and wooden rusty tables.

"Naicker, I guess this will sound so interesting……" I can only get back to starting the urgent cooperation between non-European people and other democratic forces. I meant Indians and blacks form cooperation with coloreds and others classified as blacks.

What matters we will look into, said Xuma.

We will be fighting to restore human dignity

Full franchise rights
Basic human rights
Full citizenship

Free and compulsory education
Free South Africa

How we get the support from people, said Xuma.

I'm the President of the Natal Indian Congress, Dr. Dadoo is the President of the Transvaal Indian Congress and you are the President of the African National Congress. This is something they would love to hear. This is something that will interest them. Naicker wants Xuma and Dadoo's support.

I believe this is a good move. Said Naicker. They all wanted to test boundaries. Well, in that I'm inviting you to the Bloemfontein Conference. Said Dr. Xuma. And waiter interrupts by bringing in soft drinks.

Chapter 3

Dr. Xuma is always sincere, he is someone not lessened by challenges, and troublesome occurrences and he is always thinking about doing what is right. On his way to Bloemfontein Conference in the back of his mind there comes a flashback about a young gentleman he met for the first time in Oliver Tambo's office. *He envisioned the guy as genuine and captioned the qualities he possesses as fast-paced, humble, loyal, persistent, and resilient. Quickly, reckoned his name: Rolihlahla. I just don't want him to miss this conference.* Xuma passed through The City of Roses which is the Heart of Central South Africa. He is listening to music on the car radio. Firstly, he observed, he was trying to slow down, he pushed the clutch moments before stopping, his hands right on the steering wheel, and left enough space for the other vehicle behind. He noticed a Ford Custom Four Door Sedan, He *reckoned the car belongs to Z. K Matthews. He belongs to the committee that pursues drafting the ANC Constitution* He pressed the indicator button and then stopped at the garage nearby. The car behind persisted to drive behind and stopped at the garage. Then he said to his wife Maddie this is the nominated committee responsible for drafting the constitution. They individually grasp one of each other's hands Maddie, accompanied by brief up and downward movements of the grasped hand. They all went to the kiosk in the garage grabbed a cup of coffee, and toasted tomato & cheese for a breakfast they hit the road. He drove faster until they approached the intersection, he noticed that on the right there is Oliewenhuis Art Museum. Astonished, Maddie noticed that the other three comrades wore Army camouflage- green.

In the astonishment of her eyes, her husband noticed that he kept smiling back at her.

But, why are Bram Fischer, Calata, and William Mac Millan army camouflage uniforms? Asked Maddie

I believe it's signaling the final signature drive for active response. Said Xuma.

The answer seemed to be content, more like s blueprint of what will be discussed

Where will you get the fund for this strategic motive? Asked Maddie

For the fundraising concept, it has never been a problem for Dr. Xuma.

As Dr.Xuma was driving down the causeway leading to Fresh ford House Museum passing the Reservoir, the National Museum on Aliwal Street. He found the parking space opposite the Museum. Maddie asked if they could use the Museums restrooms for just a few minutes. He noticed the car parked opposites Matthews belong to Lt. Col James Donaldson. Oops. He approached James. James opened his car. He wanted to drive off from the parking area. He learned that he is running out of time for the Conference, but also flips his mind about slips to bring in to the Conference for proof of donation. Before he enters the car. Xuma greets him, but he notices the sound of his voice. Then Maddie comes back from the restrooms. She notices that her husband is talking to someone, they both stand very close to red- V.W Beetle. He introduced Donaldson as the man who fundraised and donated, he retrieved gold and diamond. He intends to promote African Welfare. They all drove off from the parking area, they hit the road to Bloemfontein City of Conferences. The big five of the Conference already arrived.

Oliver and Walter were inside checking on the floor, probably if their chairs are enough, the space, and the style of the seating arrangement. Rolihlahla and Anthony were assessing whether the tabletop micro-phone is properly

fitted, Mda and Ngubane were checking on the conference camera, enough writing surface for leaders in the front row table

Finally, they arrived in Bloemfontein, the moment they have all been waiting for. It was starting to rain again. Maddie was wearing a dark –green velvet hat, she pulled out the umbrella from a car. From the parking area of Hall. Dr. Xuma could see the Conference Hall.

Do you see over there, right in the huge hall door? Asked Dr. Batini

Ahhh I can see people trying to surround Him. Said, Maddie

Oh, now it's cleared but seems like someone talks to him. Said, Maddie

That is Joe Slovo and the man talking to him is Ben Turok

I wish we can get a chance to talk to these two guys. Said Batini

They felt tired of the life spectrum defined by apartheid and colonization. Nobody knows the outcomes of the utterances and consequences borne until the commencement of tasks or duties associated with that particular event. This was an African Dream they never wanted to perish. They decided to work on the dream and believe in it .Rolihlahla led all people into the conference hall and people shift from the exterior layout. Let's try to be quick. Said Nelson. A soft voice came from the dais right at the end of the medieval hall, the artist was emotive whilst singing, her eye contact, her strategic use of riffs and runs, her ravishing looks, sparkling energy, she was raising her eyebrows, and feeling of passion

There is music in the air

It makes the sorrow go

Let the music take you there

Then you know love

Far from the world you know

You can feel it when you sing

Then you know love

There is joy in everything

When made for love

If ever someday

You'll come to know your song

I'll show you a way

Your heart can come along

I can feel it when I sing

Then I know love

She left the entire audience imaginable, her rehearsed performance resonance with African Pride. A petite, slender African Queen, her majesty Letta Mbuli. Oliver Tambo dined with his senior comrades and other comrades, while other guests and youth occupied the lower area of the hall.

Oliver did not believe such outstanding attendance from comrades. As the entire audience applaud the artist in form of a stare novation, Oliver Tambo called upon Dr. Batini to give clarity on the purpose of the conference. He walked up to the dais, he begins to talk. Well, I now declare this conference open. My heart is blessed to see such an outstanding number of people.

Young people will have the opportunity to express their feelings, views, and dreams. I believe the young have a way to tackle issues with strategic intent. Women in particular will also get a chance to vividly exhibit their distinct roles. Here, I have agenda in which we are all in charge, which requires our political scrutiny. Said, Oliver Tambo

Atlantic Charter
Free South Africa
Free Education
Compulsory Education
Human Rights
Freedom of Speech

And Dr. Naicker had something in his head that had held him back. The Freedom Charter. Surprisingly he pulled up his hand among guests and dined with Oliver. Batini identified him and gave him a chance to talk. Okay. So we want to come up with a strategy for the pointers listed in the agenda. We need to iron out how we come up with our version of Freedom, I mean our Freedom Charter, and you know the symbol of the African Renaissance. Let's use the Atlantic Charter as an integral part of it, let's reuse it, but narrow it to African scope. Said Naicker. Obviously, how do we manage Free South Africa if we don't have Freedom Charter that will guide us as the blueprint? Said Rolihlahla from the low area of the Hall. Again, how to approach the issues which had been on our lips for most of our meetings. How do we make it possible to happen in a land continually managed by white supremacy? Said, Walter. Dr. Batini was a man, though, who, through a long and active political life, stands out for attributes in sterling peace campaigns, fundraising, and uplifting young talent, young academics, and his profession which ranges from former teacher to a professional physician. Luckily, Ashely comes up with the concept Anti- a pass campaign. They all agreed to the Anti-Pass Campaign. Over the last years we had a few campaigns, we have to find a different way to make this unique, and this must have a fist-punch in through the face of Verwoerd. Said Ashley. We have to steer up antagonize, I mean a strike that is completely nationwide. Said Mda

At about the same time, they agreed to draw the Freedom Charter which enlist all points on the agenda. Alright, we decide to rewrite history ASAP. And the Freedom Charter is the first highlight to be tackled before, then followed by the number of campaigns to take place, but the Anti-Pass Campaign is at the top of our priority list. Said Dr. Xuma. Again Joe Slovo pulled up his hand from the dining with Oliver Tambo. He identified his presence, reckoned a hand raised. You are welcome Sir, Said Batini. Slovo nodded. He came around the side where Batini stood, he looked at him. Joe was rubbing the back of his hand. He stood in front of everybody for a moment before he uttered something. He wore army-green camouflage. Then he walked up the dais. It was quiet, peaceful, and hysterical at the moment. He was working as a lawyer in political trials. His words sharpened like a revolver for firing. I understand and agree with everything being said.

I’m devastated by the oppression experienced throughout the years, ranging from colonization, slavery, pass-laws, and defilement of human rights. We had many peace- talks. Now it is the time to tap into the military footprint. Said Joe. Again, Xuma sees a hand pulled up from the lower area.

He identified Rolihlahla He reckoned, you are welcome. He stood in the lower area. I'm thinking of something like a considerable footprint. And trust. I'm of something like WWI.

You know African Soldiers tapped into the military footprint, but they were not recognized for their extinguished authentic ideas, lost lives, and militant profiles. He raised his eyebrows for a few minutes and paused for a moment. He quickly grabbed a bottle of water. Surprisingly, He wore army–black camouflage. His voice held the pap sound of a revolver. Batini enormously continuously stared back at him. But, these memories would not fade. *He remembered Simon Mhlanga, he did not fight in WW2, and he worked as a guard for prisoners of war in Italy. But white soldiers were rewarded with houses and black's rewards were bicycles and boots.* He took a sip. You know people like Jacob (job) Masego symbolize the military capacity, and intelligence Africans possess. He was amongst 10722 South Africans in the German Prison War of Camp. His acquired knowledge about explosives uses enabled him to create a bomb using milk cordite and a fuse. He planted the bomb in the German Cargo boat docks. I second the motion of military footprint with Impact, Said Rolihlahla. Surprisingly, all people in the hall stood, from senior associates, friends, the lower area of the hall, the floor at the end of the medieval hall, clapping hands. Batini sat back and thought about this. He was paranoid about this. No army, not war. Said Batini. Ben Turok raised his hand from the guest seated behind the medieval hall. He identified him. He reckoned. You are welcome. Peace talks and campaigns are nothing we did not do before. Okay. The truth will set us free. Let’s get prepared. Nothing must stop us. Naysayers will oppose the decision, united we will win, divided we fall. You must also believe it is not easy to start something new. Don't be disturbed by criticism, what about a pat on each other's back? Said Ben Turok. Fighting tears, he calls on Oliver, Rolihlahla is a smart boy. He glanced at Rolihlahla. And Oliver and I don't believe, this is an astonishing revelation. He nodded. He endured five minutes standing. He reached where Rolihlahla is sitting and hugged him. This is a long shot. I'm happy we are filled with hope. Said, Walter. He quickly explains his excitement about the way youth partakes in the conference discussions. He slowly nodded. Then he gazed at Batini. Oliver smiled. I don't think exceptions to this will fail us as an organization. Let's cater to youth concepts, interests, and ambitions. You saw how they helped to make this day successful. Don't you think Verwoerd's face is going to frown? Asked Oliver. Okay, we all agree to have a military footprint. Now, let's discuss this expanding the military, acquiring and expertise. Said Batini. I will handle the training, said Joe. I will build- relationships with neighboring countries for military support on this issue, said Rolihlahla. I will propose closing the conference. Said Batini. They all agreed. Letta Mbuli stepped to the dais, her soft voice, her melodied like a bird, feeling the passion and her integral interaction with the audience; Nomalizo

Nomalizo

Came from the countryside

Came to the city

The golden city

Where life is tricky

Nomalizo

Came chasing her dream up

Where many had walked before Fallen hopes, faded dreams

Somebody just shut the door

Shut the door in their face

In the golden city

Where life is tricky, tricky, yeah, yeah

Who amongst all would have thought that the romantic pair of Dr. Xuma and his lovely love dancing? As they portrayed the modern couple with compatible qualities, a match made in heaven. As relentlessly, matured, and poised, they loved one another fearlessly. Maddie was as dignified as she looked, but very submissive personality to her husband. The gorgeous lady with an American – accent. She knew what tailored- in-store is for her husband. She went to the low area of the hall. It was very spacious, and the music was very enticing. Letta Mbuli continuously blesses the crowd with her angelic voice. She proceeds to make her first- move. She never felt shy. She pulled her husband's left hand, looking in the eye, leading him to the swing dance move. She seemed more like a romantic heroine. She wore a black –dress with African prints, and her husband wore a tuxedo and Dracula jacket. By having courage, she managed to get her husband to dance. Her inner beauty shines through, her real-beautiful character persists to reveal. It was more like a slowed dance. Their dance move on the day was more like love expression, and joy. She asked him nicely, shall we? They both smiled. Batini's arm around her waist and gentle- pulled her chest close. As she blushed. He nodded "You look ravishing", he turns her, again putting his one arm around her. He couldn't take his eyes off her, as they both occupied the floor. She whispered in his ear, as she led him into two more steps, you melt my heart like heaven and earth. They are both selfless, and confident and graciously blessed the floor with swing dance moves as the crowd responds positively by tapping and clapping. Surprisingly, Letta Mbuli announce that food will be served at the hall entrance on the counter, and there are a snack and drink station opposites the hall in front of the kiosk, she promised to cater to everyone with her very own music playlist. Three hours later everybody seemed to leave the venue.

I guess our time around here is exhausted; said, Maddie.

He looked at the dais, the medieval, and the restrooms. As they approached the parking area, he glanced at the Mountain View, and hills and held his breadth. They both bumped into Rolihlahla and Ashley in the parking area. He hears a sound beep from the car opposites. Rolihlahla and Ashley wore army-black camouflage. Ashley broke his arm accidentally, he is feeling numb, and it happened at the time he was trying to fix the microphone –table top. He was trying to remove the height adjustment, holding the boom to the stand then twisted his arm. Dr. Batini fetched the first aid from the back of his car. He elevated the injured above his heart and compressed it with an elastic. He ensured he properly sit in a comfortable position. He nodded. He looked at Rolihlahla.

I can see that you are content about the military foot-print concept; said Batini

Please never doubt that. Said Batini. His voice was soft and low.

She heard him talking to Rolihlahla. She stayed calm and quiet inside the car. Suddenly, she slightly opened the car window. I'm so glad about the concept of military footprint. Thank you, my elder. Said Rolihlahla.

Tomorrow. I hope you start working on the Anti-Pass Campaign. Said Batini. He glanced up at him.

What would be my fate, if I don’t? Said Rolihlahla

The sight of Bloemfontein's conference barely fades and he moved slowly towards Batini, they individually grasp one of each other's hands, accompanied by a brief up and downward movement of the grasped hand. (Handshake).

Bye. Said Batini Bye .Said Rolihlahla

Chapter 4

Over few months, in the morning, around June. Maddie was ironing the black-golf t-shirt for her husband in the living area when there was a knock at the door. She went to the kitchen, and found Ashely standing there .Surprisingly, this knock was too light. She thought it was Dadoo. Ashley' knock is hard like someone is trying to bash the door. Ashley's way of handling things is dramatic. His quirky voice, his skirmish and intrusive attitude. He went to the living area, he sat the forest- green leather couch, his clothes where dump. He appeared like shady crack. Ashely, was gorgeous in nature. Surprisingly, cottonwoods had sprung. Maddie approached him in a more polite way. She spoke about the weather in a more eccentric way, she was trying to calm his nerves. She warmed him with a smile, her cheeks glitters like a yellow primrose. "Though it is cold, but it is not exceptionally cold as normal winter season. Remarkable, mild breeze, cloudless, and the sky whistling for abundance joy". Said Maddie she asked him to take a deep breath. He sharply took a deep breath. The D- Day set was predicted as if they hired the meteorologist to measure the temperature, precipitation and cloud cover. He glanced at books: on a glass top- and – base dining table, 1. Social psychology by Kimball Young and Trauma and Recovery by Judith Herman, MD.New York. Nevertheless, he did not know that Walter arrived in Xuma's house the day before. Ashley heard the coming car before it clutched a brake and climbed little step hill in the road. The advancing conversation was about to heat, heavy footsteps at the door. Then followed a knock in the living area. She went to open the door. They absolutely had no idea that Ashely is sitting in the living area. Oooh, faster please enter. Abruptly, Oliver put a big box on a Drexel sandia dinning style table. Mda went stomped over to Ashley. He sat next to Ashley. Maddie glanced over and noticed, to her surprise, the box is full of pass (identity books). Ummm, I think you are ready for the flapping of century. He stood up for a moment and went to the back of his car, boot. He fetched five posters. Really, she exclaimed. Good; Oliver said sarcastically. We cannot keep spinning in circles. Said Maddie. She watched all this in confusion. They were all stepping left, then right, then squatting down, and down until they squeezed as far as possible to the ground. They began with stomping of feet and slightly chanting. Suddenly, she joins the spontaneous dance move. Suddenly, there was a light knock in the living area. Comrades stopped. At last after gathering their strength, Xuma and Walter popped in. Even if, the security agency would like to stop this. There is no way the march will stop. The comrades were all completely impressed. This enthusiastic scene interrupted at that moment by the arrival of a ford delivery panel van, which drove by Yusuf and pulled into the driveway. He moved casually around the van. He popped in the living area, then pointed out to the boxes at the back of his van. Now, all went outside – driveway. They crowded around the van. "It was about time to begin. I had a rough night, without much sleep." Said Yusuf. Astonished, Walter opened one box, and so the tri- color arm bands knitted and crafted, and he moved back behind adoring what he had just seen. Wordlessly, he pointed to Maddie, as she was watching from the doorway in the living area. She moved closer. Absolutely, gorgeous. Said Maddie. They all made their way back to the living area. As Yusuf was looking at the five poster on big box on a Drexel sandia dinning style table. All at once, he realized how beautiful the posters were. With stars in his eyes, he was driven crazy by first poster, the scope of design, less texts, "Open the Jail Doors We Want to Enter." Neatly summarized the need for revolution change, it served as motto for all women and men seeking freedom. The poster was affixed with one-color (green) with several pieces of pictures pasted into one poster. Meanwhile, the comrades continued to wait for Defiance Campaign forms supposed to be brought in by David Bopape Surpassingly, David was already outside though, doing the field work.

He made his way over to Xuma's house, where Ford paddle van parked in the drive- way. Instantaneously, a sound of a knock coming from the kitchen. Maddie was in the kitchen, she happened to glance over to the window, a handsome young man stood at the door knocking, he wore black- golf short, black slacks, black all-star sneakers, round spectacles green tinted. His beige Jaguar Mark V parked behind Yusuf's car." Quick, in here! Maddie said." David slammed the door a little. Now, there's living area where all the Campaign protesters seated, I'll walk you through. Maddie said. Ah, give it a rest, have a seat, she returned to the kitchen. She kept on turning with spatula the macaroni- cheese omelet. And, she removed the coffee gateau supreme in the oven. Quickly, she glanced at the fridge, then placed orange on the tray and glasses. Meanwhile, the comrades continued to have breakfast. By this time Moses Kotane and J.B Marks had set up the pledge to be signed by each individual as a volunteer to Defiance Campaign. Along came Kotane and Marks, they parked a Delahey 148 L. The comrades heard a sound of truck swivels and came to a stop. The Xuma's went outside to supervise the parking slot and the unloading operation.

Walter and other comrades were still having breakfast, watching. This is good, Walter; said Yusuf. Whatever that inside the boxes is for us – and I think it's militant hey. Marks agreed by making a thumbs-up sign. At this moment they were joined by Ismail Maulvi Cachalia. At that moment he sat beside Marks. He melted out, thinking. Then he breathed. It was all so set and about to begin. He looked into the box where Marks and Moses placed the pledges. Before he took a pledge form from the box, he placed it on his lap and signed. Where is Rolihlahla? He demanded Rolihlahla. They didn't know how to conduct the Campaign in various places. Suppose he should be elected as the Youth President. He will be a great deal for the future envisioned." Said Ashley

"He is very enthusiastic, tactical and courageous. He hates slavery, autocracy, and capitalism." Said Mda

I think he had more power to remove beau racy, colonization and apartheid statue. He has what it takes to protect our African territories. Said Ashley. "He reminds of legends such as John Dube, Sol Plaatjie and Pixley ka Isaka". Said Oliver. At that moment Ashley was sitting on coach in the living area making jokes. Then he says to Ismail, Hey dude, why the long face. Ah ha Ismail, squinting with laughter. As he was surrounded by adoring comrades, who were all laughing and twittering. And I just don't want to be the voice of Campaign on 26 June, but I have been calculating and looking at my diary. He checked his notepad. The comrades disseminated the Campaign in Pretoria, Port Elizabeth, Durban, East London, and Cape Town. Matthews moved in with, ignored his comment. It's the Day of Volunteers in Motion. Meanwhile they continued to feast with macaroni cheese omelet and coffee gateau supreme. They all signed the pledge. One after another, off the end of signing session. One of them landed almost at the Johannesburg Mass Rally, the speaker at Pretoria: David Bopape and Mathews in Port Elizabeth. David thought about it for a moment. Yeah, alright he said shrugging. Obviously, we're moving forward. He replied calmly as Mathews bravely gave Walter a thumbs-up. At that moment, Maddie played the blend of revolutionary music which favored the Sunday ecstasy which is a need from all walks of life. It was more of relaxed entertainment, the music was not loud. This was a special Sunday, full of high quality planning, effectiveness, and high standard of duty- calls.

My people, my people

Open your eyes

And answer the call of the drum

Frelimo, Frelimo
Samara Machel
Samara Machel has come

Maputo, Maputo
Home of the brave
Our home will be as one soon

Mozambique aluta continua
Aluta continua

And to those given their lives
Praise to thee

Husband and wives
All thy children

Shall reap what you sow
This continent

INT. Volunteers

The other apart of living area Oliver, Walter and David watches over T.V on Riga T.V stand and noticed typical facts of life on SABC T.V 4. David found the remote and turned the sound on high level volume. He tried to switch channels until he reverts back to SABC T.V 4. The reporter was talking about The National Day of Pledge and Prayer, went to commercial break and returned about the update on National Party's D.F Malan Social Restructuring Program. Ashley, Mda, Mathews, Maddie and Batini were not paying attention until they heard D.F Malan's restructuring program.

His restructuring program includes crucial amendments to apartheid policy and imposes more strict regulations.

Pass laws
Amendment to Immortality Act

Separate Representation of voters Bill (colored's remove .Participation of Black people at levels of government

Dr. Batini felt like he had been intoxicated, realizing that the Sunday bliss is about to prepare for the 26 Defiance Campaign. He felt a little flat and drowsy. He began to feel strange about the big event. It's like every part of his body ached.

They all were aware that they will face imprisonment. He just thought about being mentally positioned to this objectivity. Gradually, after what seemed like mental strain.

They were all driven back into the Sunday Day of Volunteers by a very soft knock on the door to the living area. Rolihlahla came in and asked about how everything is. He mentioned that they must have or appoint someone as a lawyer. He mentioned that they must appoint someone retained within their political views. He also mentioned they must appoint observers for the Upcoming Defiance Campaign." I think he's right. We all know implications, imposed on this actions ".Said Ashley. "The mistrust of lawyers, the fragile legal system. We must consider laying out money to retain the legal counsel for us all." Said David. "I guess for observers, the appropriate candidates are Rolihlahla and Marks." Said Mda." I agree, said Dadoo". All alone again, Maddie went back to the kitchen, she tried to focus on preparing lunch for all her guests. She carefully gathered the wood, and removed the braai stand from the kitchen cupboard. Gradually, she looked for ox-mutton meat, chicken thighs and sausages in the fridge. She saw herself rushing that afternoon to get the meal ready because they all had to leave by 8:00 pm. They all agreed to appoint Joe Slovo as the stand in lawyer should they get arrested. Surprisingly. Rolihlahla was not bewildered and not frightened. He was not losing balance about the situation. Batini, asked all guests to make their way slowly to the fire place. They all seated at the back of the house, grilling the meat. Batini watched seemingly arrays of blue lights and shades of screech as she was preparing platters of salads and meat. He sighed. You did not have to prepare more salads, I think the meat is plenty. He left her whilst standing in the kitchen doorway, he left to check if the meat is ready to be served in the fireplace. Maddie looked at him, she nodded. They stood silently. What could they say? It was one of those melodies of love, love holds prestigious fire amidst. The meat is well done. The pretty woman from Atlanta did her fine work in the kitchen.

She possessed one of the qualities, her beauty that intrigued him. He would never leave her easily, she was from another world. Still, she kept her visions and brought her dreams. Soon they all went to back to the living area. They sat at living area table. “Have you lived here long,” asked Dadoo. She looked at him with astonishment, as though she did not expect him to ask that question. No, Dadoo. I think a little more than 5 years. Since just after my wife passed on, Batini replied. “Though her death still feels recent. Maddie, she’s my soul bearer, my comforter, and source of energy.” Said Batini. “You have my condolences,” said Dadoo. He was rubbing his eyes, tears filled and looked up for strength. If she did not agree to marry me, what life was worth living? Then, he glanced at her. She smiled enormously. He gently touched her left –hand and kissed a wedding ring on her finger. “I doubt I can let her leave my side.” Said Batini. The original plan is drafted, they would be able to have Defiance Campaign at multiple places on the same day. They will coordinate as it is assumed, no fear and escape. They certainly preferred to have the Campaign during the winter season. It was like they had spades ready to dig up the piles of gold and diamonds. It is now dark and People were beginning to leave the Xuma’s house. Maddie kept herself busy washing the dishes. Suddenly, everybody left. Over four days, in the morning, people waiting for a bus. David paused at the bus door, Ashley shout, “Anti – Pas Campaign. Mayibuye I Africa. There was an outburst. A stone came through in bus window.

The commutes rushed out of the bus. The bus drove off. Ashley slapped the guy who threw a stone at the bus. Suddenly, Ashley removed a box under the bench at the bus stop. He took out few poster pasted them like prints ads on the bus deport or station, the Hercules was facing opposite the block of flats and number mini stores. Hercules the municipality merged with Pretoria. The houses and blocks of flats were nothing like urban life style lived by white people in Pretoria center like Church Square. David continued to wait at the bus stop, Ashley spotted a young women walking towards the bus stop. He glanced at her from afar. Ultimately, the woman reached the bus stop. What he thought about this woman *she barley walked a long distance, she has to travel long hours to work, she must carry a pass with her, it has to reflect the time she resumes and knocks off, the frequency of the work, day-shift and night shift. She looks very tired already. What if on her sandals whack’s on her? Obviously, she’s doing the laundry and house vacuum cleaning for white people in town.* Astonished, the guy Mbalati slapped came back at the bus station. I’m here with good intentions. Said the guy. “Who are you?” Bopape asked. “I’m Mbalati. I wish to join the Campaign. “Said Mbalati. “I guess we were robbed the visions of social and economic equity. The pass laws and curfew impose more oppression on the apartheid policy,” exclaimed Mbalati. The women quickly glanced at the guys before she spoke up. Suddenly, Mbalati took his hand off inside the jacket. He held a bell. He kept ringing the bell at the bus station. Astonished, throngs of people came to the bus stop. David presumed revolutionary songs. Surpassingly, a bus drove in at the bus station, they all got in the bus, instructed the bus driver to hit a way to union buildings Pretoria. Ashley, hands out petitions from the box they held. Maddie was still at her house. She was preparing to join in the Campaign at Soweto. She was wearing a morning gown over her pajamas and there were little slippers alongside coffee table in the dining area. She puts them on and walked to the T.V stand. Then, she switched on T.V as she was watching through SABC TV 4. There was commercial break. Then she walked to the window, she drew aside the curtain. She could see the blue sky, traffic lights were on. She went to open the kitchen door. She heard a sound of police man speaking on T.V. Snap. She reckoned the name. “We arrested young people (under the age of 18), we are still working on making several arrests for the perpetrators today.” Said Eugene. She switched on channels until she found SABC TV 2, the reporter was talking about the update on Anti- Pass Campaign. She listened attentively. It seems like a nonviolent protest. She continued. People are gathered outside market square in Johannesburg.

She gasped and held breath in disbelief, she continued. It seems like they are burning more than 10000 passes as a demonstration. The reporter continued. The Commissioner of the Security Agent, Eugene promised to arrest the leaders of Defiance Campaign. She continued. In East London people are walking through white- only areas in rail-way station. The situation is intensifying almost every second. She continued. In the background. Mayi Buye I Africa. Exclaimed people. She continued. I don't what is meant. I think it means Bring Back our African Continent. She continued.

The stadium is fully packed. Z.K Mathews mentioned that Only African People have to fight suppression, economic exploitation and social declaration. She continued. Protesters dance from foot to foot .They are arrive in many locations in large scales. Then, she heard the dog bark outside, she went to check through the window. As she went to her apartment, and getting ready for big day. She wore tri- color armbands signifying ANC .*And, she contentedly spoke to herself when the minister Swart said he will impose a lash to everyone who protest, he must bring in his entire police force to stop us* as she was deftly arranging her hair and tightly not with a green- ribbon. Suddenly, she had this quick abrupt movement which indicates a mood swing. She looked more serious, more radiant and ready

Chapter 5

They were scheduled to participate in the campaign in the morning and afternoon according to their designated regions. All locations were crowded, tense and exhausting. Despite the fact that there were thousand faces, thousands eyes, glued at the officers of the state. They portrayed masses coming from variety of races. Now, as it was presumed. Bopape, at the density of the crowd around him, it was like a blowout is about to take place. He stands held his petition firmly reads. Then he said few words of enlighten about the campaign: A man cannot afford to live eternally through apartheid policy. We do not have enough in the running of our country, this ranges from the Union to the three House Parliament. We would like to states that the so called- entrenchment of apartheid policy, which favors rigid segregation is bitterly rejected by blacks, Indians , colored and people classified as blacks. We would like to extend our voice on Native Land Act which clearly patronize our legitimate right to the ownership of land which originate solely from our forefathers. Why are we prohibited to buy or sell land? Africa belongs to Africans. Two females came from the crowd stood beside him. She interrupted. She was rubbing her hands. Then, she spoke I'm Florence Matomela. I'm willing to die for this freedom. Despite the fact that we are live in Pretoria, widely known for its systematic design, of Jacaranda tree lined up from North to South, East to West, formed by Eastern ridges, nestling in valleys ,known as the heart of Pretoria for its epic center. Then, how does is profit us having 130 parks, 13 swimming pools, municipal 570 sq. km area whilst certain area are reserved for whites only. Then, another lady interrupted. She sighed. I will be a fool, if I don't do anything about it. We won't ignore this. Amandla! She exclaimed. And, I'm Lilian Deidrick's. Even if we fail, we will play this game worse than today. Let's put our iron shoes on. Now, the police lean backward, trying to position in adequate way. They moved a little way from the crowd. They were all stepping left, then right, then squatting down, and down until they squeezed as far as possible to the ground. They began with stomping of feet and slightly chanting. Suddenly, ladies joins the spontaneous dance move. Then a tall white police, wore face visors, riot helmet and body armor walked to the front approaching the mass. "Please leave. I plead with you leave." He said. Pham Bili siya khona. Noma be si Dubula. Be si shaya *4. The police got bottled up. The riot officers walked in the line parallel to the front line, extending both its end. Other riot officer's video graphing the protesters. The riot officers armored with whips, batons where beginning to chase the protesters. Others roughly a dozen, mainly the youth were knocked off before they flee from the scene as they felt intimated by whips and batons. After the blast of whipping took place. A few minutes later, they dispersed the mass with tear- gas. People inhaled the tear gas, others ducking behind the buildings, and stores. Immediately, others lay face down and others died on spot due to inhaling too much tear-gas. By the time Maddie flee from the scene, few blocks from church square she saw Francis Baard, Florence Matomela and Lilian Deidrick's evicted and forced into police vans. As she was driving above the speed limit, sprinting away from the feverish moment. About 60 minutes' drive, she sighed. Then, she parked on the side of the road, took a deep breath.

Then she remembered, the dance moves, the song Pham Bili siya khona. Noma be si Dubula. Be si shaya *4.As she looked at the jacaranda tree lined, they appeared to be withered, mourning utterance much like Cry My Beloved Country. Roads were a mess as the police cars, shivering, shrieking and whispering, murmuring Africa's Renaissance is stolen. As she looked up through the window, she saw birds up on jacaranda trees, its melodies snorted, squeaky like chickens.

Does black lives matter? She said. Her anger gloated as she glanced at the tree, she suddenly, got out of the car, and she kicked the jacaranda tree. Luckily, she went back to the car. We want our land to endure its true wealth, nurturing, pasturing, cultivating of the land and

Nothing, but to fight for what rightfully belongs to us. She exclaimed. Her ambitious plan was to help expand the movement in America. After 8 hours, she managed to get home. Batini glanced at the gate, and noticed the movement at the path that leads to kitchen door. He went to the kitchen. As his eyes peeled narrowly through the window, he noticed that it's Maddie.

He slightly opened the door. She frowned as she looked at her husband. "It was a brilliant idea, the march was over- crowded, and people had fighting spirit, aluta contua. I'm proud to say people are ready to enter, the prison rooms. I think, I owed myself this opportunity to take part in the march." She exclaimed. Twenty feet away, a stalwart, protest is set to be continued. In Port Elizabeth Elderly women also joined in the revolutionary history time making. They sang with wild glances. From the girls, women near Nosipho Dastile in Gubbs location. Nosipho was able to check and see if in any way there's people on the provincial national board, who she can get to participate on the day. They walked down the street, and she advised the protesters to stop for few minutes. But at that time it was during the day around twelve.

Good day?

Please give me few minutes.

She finished reading the piece of paper. Then she was to about to explain how the march or the campaign will continue in several locations in Eastern Cape, she got amazed.

Time slots are allocated to each location. Then, finally the Railway station. Surpassingly, she looked at the map, she looking at the map features, symbols and trying connect the dots. First rule of the protest is to listen to your leaders. She exclaimed.

We should have done this a way, a long time ago. So the white supremacy gets on the privilege to offer Bantustan. As they celebrate the National Day of Prayer. As they commemorate on Jan Van Riebeck's arrival, we take action, this is a reminder, that our forefather's made an exception of welcome, they mostly settled in isolated places, now they are found scattered. She had on tri color hair-band, and wore black slacks, and black golf shirt. Her tone was very enthusiastic. The front- lined up protester had worn the same colors carried the large posters, which varies in style in set of 5. As we moved from the Red location to Gubbs, then we will follow the same pattern, we are now moving to Coopers Kloof. She felt drowsy throat, then she coughed. Moses Kotane offered him an ice-cold bottled water. Suddenly, the dust everywhere – She rubbed her eyes, then she watched the deconstructed concertation.

Camp-Uitenhange, easing over the corrugated deep red structure. "This is Brighton, Our Umbilical cord." She exclaimed. "Amandla! Amandla". Moses said.

I think it will take us about 596,8km and it will round 6 hours and 16 mins to reach Cooper Kloof destination.

He sighed for a moment. Then singing. The fact is that people were isolated in the area from white settlement in the terms of Native Land Act. Nosipho, took a bite from a packet of chips, she had. Then she passed it on to Moses, then to the next person on the front- lined up. Few hours later, they have arrived at the Coopers Kloof location. He instructed the crowd to take a break, by sitting crossed leg on the road.

Thirty minutes later, we are now on Albany road approaching the vital arterial Road carrying traffic, when get to First Row of Cottage Houses at Murray's Corner, near School for Girls. I will do the talking, they must listen, and we have to get closer to the school gates I will talk. He exclaimed. Few minutes later. Surpassingly, the destination is reached. Then singing.

The first row lined up- lifted the posters higher: poster number 1 Make your mark against Apartheid. It contained not too many text, but almost wholly graphical with only two colors, that's black and red, poster number 2: Defiance Campaign with few text and many graphics, to capture the public. Then he stood. The School was beautiful, it had a cozy touch, its administration block view, more like cross catching and shadow of roses around the administration block, Erica school, with the a spacious parking lot, vacuumed by cars. School teachers glanced through wooden framed windows. We come from diversified groups, coloreds, Indians, and Africans. The Apartheid policy hinders our human dignity.

We are here to demonstrate that the equitable (freedom) is a necessity to all who lives in South Africa. We want:

Full citizenship
Free and compulsory education
Free South Africa
Basic human rights
Full Franchise rights.

Dadoo nodded, he looked like he is about to make a statement, he pulled back. Nosipho took a breath and she instructed everyone to leave the area. We had a long day. Surpassingly, we are moving to Strangers location. Then singing. It took about 1 hours to reach Strangers location. As they all gathered in Mill Park, off Mount Road. The protest was intensifying. "We cannot stop fighting until they retaliate. Nosipho. She continued. "Where this does leaves us. Think of Korstein. He fought for people who were about to be relocated." Nosipho Exclaimed. "Like I said, we all deserve to be free," Dadoo said. We are moving to the railway station in the next hour. Now, I know how difficult it gets, but we are all ready for the consequences. I guess when you volunteered, you all read into its implications. Dadoo exclaimed. So presumably, were bound to make this happen. "Okay, I get that". Nosipho Said. "I will be arrested for the second round," Dadoo exclaimed. I guess we all figured out how get into the rail- way station. She glanced nervously at Dadoo and Moses. "I got few tricks, and definitely this will work out" Dadoo exclaimed. Snap. The aesthetic appearance, Jeffrey Street, Port Elizabeth "I'll go with the first group of five." Govern Snarled- the passenger terminal had two termini- elements. As the rail station entrance had booking hall- "I'll go to the hall with first five people. "Luthuli affirmed. Who is going with me to the buffet? Asked Ismail Maulvi Cachalia. This is one of the areas that whites used to dine and feast. What about the Restaurant, I want 10 people. This is day to be remembered. Ismail exclaimed. Where are the ladies, please follow me to the waiting rooms, we are ready for the full – make over, please take time in waiting rooms. Said Nosipho. Then the other group of 10 went to departure hall. Moses went with the rest of the group to the rail –way tracks in the arrival and waited there (whites only). It was not the quick and easy movement for the staff and passengers. The ticket examiners, guards who stared at them, called on the station manager. He went to his office, watched everything through CCTV Footage. Quickly. He grabs the microphone. Will go to your assigned posts. He gently requested.

The crowd toying with Moses in the rail way tracks, they begin to whisper. The station manager sensed the nuance of the crowd demonstrations, their enjoyment of what they do. And he could see the pressure building up in the consortium. The moment when it became too much for him to contain was apparent to him it was ladies in the waiting rooms and restaurant. Will you fucken stop what you are doing? He shouted. As Dadoo stood up from his wooden chair, went to que (whites – only), one of the group five backed him now, stood behind (Raymond Mhlaba), there was white couple standing in front. Much less he expected the waiters to call the manager. Snap. Hails a slap on Dadoo. Security lookouts, haled kicks on Dadoo, then his accomplice too. Dadoo shouts at them too. He's group of five flagged at them, despite the shouts and kicks delivered. The music of Bill Haley and Comets playing in the background Rock the Joint. I'll crack with a knife, Dadoo shouts. I'm not afraid. It was cool, wrestling with you, and sheath your blood, let's see the color. He continues.

Someone from the waiters counter coughed. We are a spear for those who cannot battle against racial segregation. Does Malan see this? He uttered. Whites in the buffet, began to leave the area one by one. Hey! Hey! Waiters in the Buffet. Trying to stop. But still they left. The manager in the area, grabs a glass of grape juice, he sipped, it had a sour throat as it slit down the throat. I love you, please each customer is allowed get a one drink for free, He encircled worried opposites the waiter at the scrapped – wooden door. The waiters saw the sad motion on his face. In the waiting area the ladies Nosipho glanced at the wooden long framed mirror in the waiting, she put on her make- up.

We are relieving the experience, but she saw they looked at her. Hah! Sighs. Angrily from the white ladies in the waiting area. Hold. I guess you never read the notice boards, you don't this area. Said the lady. Nosipho continued to stand at the mirror, enclosed her makeup, and who's next?

One of the ladies she came with stood and used the mirror. Ladies don't fear your opponent, make your opponent respect your worth. Moses pressed the fight now, in the rail way tracks, they sing revolutionary songs. Amandla! Amandla! The terrified station manager, stop what you are doing he shouted. I will call the police. Stop what you are doing, he exclaimed. Eventually, the police came in. Except, the blue- hat, long- blue trousers, and light blue police shirts they wore, they had blue inky eyes staring at the group marching in the rail way tracks. It was similar to the dance session they had in Xuma's house. Oh! Let me think, you're here to make arrests. Open the jail Doors, we enter. Pretty much everything get tensed. Then they pulled backwards. "Please leave." The officer exclaimed. Singing! Amandla! Amandla! They bent their right arms, pulled out the whips. Beat! Beat! The crowd dispersed. They arrested some people, packed in the police vans. Open the jail doors, we enter. Shout by the crowd. In the morning, headlines from the Die Transvaler headlines: The protesters hailed in the Jeffrey Street at the Railway Station. Luckily, the observers were not arrested. Rolihlahla thought about contacting Marks, and they had to plan how to get protesters out. He went to see Marks once more. I guess the next call we have to make, is to contact Joe Slovo. He didn't answer. He left a message for him. He called them back few minutes later. I was expecting a call from you, Slovo exclaimed! I know it's about what happened. Luthuli, I was glad, I never expected he was courage's about this campaign. What will happen to his Chiefdom? I'm sure, possibly a ban. And his chief status possibly can be relinquished. I will make a plan, I will defend his case. Thanks for keeping the faith comrade. Marks accessed another information that will help with strengthening the stability of the campaign. He got Ben Turok contact. He reckoned that he got impressed about the Rolihlahla's speech at the Bloemfontein City Conferences. He looked around a bit for a piece of paper with Joe Slovo's address.

They reached and landed into Joe Slovo's house. They knocked at his back door. It was very spacious and open house. Joe had footsteps, he quickly peeked through the window. Quickly, he opened the door. He thought about going to the Court.

He walked upstairs, he fetched the Bantu- World newspaper. Titled open the jail doors: We Enter. They had to talk to him about how they feel. What is the way forward? I've got to check on the newspaper, Joe said. So this is how things are at the moment, He trudged. 146 volunteers arrested. As I'm speaking Witwatersrand and Natal added to figure by this morning to 1504. Whilst talking.
INTERCUT

Phone rings

The drive was supposed to take less than two hours, Ms. First said. I managed to pass through many buildings though people are on the road toying. By looking at long shot of things the police are chasing people through dogs.

Hung up

Outside the window, he was staring up at the pool, his eyes filled tears. There was an outdoor facing the pool. He reached directly to the edge of the door, please come this side. Joe said

INTERCUT

Phone rings

Hung up

But still we have several hours to discuss this matter. Joe exclaimed.

I would like to know if there's lot of grounds to arrests the protesters. Rolihlahla said

Please give us an update. Marks exclaimed

By viewing the Bantu world content Moses Kotane is also arrested. Rolihlahla said

But as you all know about the defiance campaign arrests, as you asked Rolihlahla about grounds they get arrested for, I will be brief and try to explain the components on rounds. Joe elaborates

A call received just now is from The Transvaal Region: local Native Court. According to the apartheid policy everyone who forbids the pass- laws must be brought to be book. I'm not sure about the sentencing. In terms of apartheid policy, they will be charged for suppression of communism act. It's possibly the court will find them guilty of statutory communism.

INTERCUT

Phone rings

Hung up

Sighs. Dadoo, Cachalia, Kathrada, Moroka and Sisulu have been arrested. Over the years the Defiance Campaign is about to get inflamed, the number of jail entrants is on the rise. Joe said. I've solved cases, but as you well know. I feel this will be grumpy and dubious. I trust what I feel in my gut. This is not smelling right at all. I have to work hard to release this fatigue. I feel my leaders each of them will get a ban. Joe said.

Marks was rubbing the back of his head. I guess we have to face the white apartheid, we have to face the greases they painted on African color. We have to legacy by making this apart held policy vanish into the air. Rolihlahla said. Marks took off his glasses as he heard about the statics upheaval of the jail entrants in hours on radio. He tried to ease and lean backwards on the chair. Rolihlahla twirled his head.

Ms. First made her way through, parked her Mercedes Benz in the garage paralleling the pool. As she watched Joe and comrades all positioned perfectly on the south of pool. She walked towards the pool entrants, apparently the day was almost over. She looked torn, it's like she inhaled the gasoline. I wish to lay down. Catherine said. It starts raining, they went back to the house. Such a life, Catherine exclaimed. Joe tried to think about what's happening, why she is gazed like loins clutched by air. I saw people followed through chase by dogs, the Witwatersrand Street was full of squalls, noise and cries. Revolvers fires and pistols smoke darkened the street. I am thankful that now they know what people want. I wish I can go back and kill the police officers. Catherine exclaimed. She went upstairs, she opened the door to her apartment. She glanced at her pajamas, she went to the bathroom. 60 minutes later, she wore zebra- print (black and white) pajamas. Joe blushed furiously, as her beauty blinks more fire, as she pulled a chair to sit down with them. He continued to stare at her, with fumed round brown eyes, he raised his penciled eye- brows. Her beauty alarmed to him the dawn of the Umkhonto Wesizwe. Surpassingly a knock. She carefully stood, but she felt like her muscles gritted. She turned to open up the wooden door. She smiled, and she nodded. Is that truly you, you've been far too unreachable? Please see yourself to the living area. I guess this is the man you exactly need right now. She exclaimed. Nay. What I need is a ravishing wife like you. I guess Joe will find me one. He was kidding, at the pleasure of releasing the intensifying anxiety. Giggles! The living area was light, and presumably filled with e

Chapter 6

He pulled a chair and drew closer. Do you know the court dates? Rolihlahla asked. Over the past few hours I thought about this defiance case, enter jail theme.

INTERCUT

Phone rings

This is the dam nest thing I have ever heard….. I was born in the Jewish Lithuanian Family, I never heard of such things. Hell, I am a Marxist – Leninist. . I guess if they want face a military – wing at the heart of iron ore. I have to go through my case notes. Thanks! Joe said.

Hung up!

He walked upstairs. Ben looked at him. Did he personally go to the court? Ben asked. They were all besmirched. Rolihlahla and Marks exchanged fragile look. Catherine lifted dark brown penciled eye- brows. It's only him on the case, are there any other legal counsels on this case. Ben nodded. As he walked down stairs. He spilled almost all documents. His dark- brown leathered brief case opened. Astonished. Catherine appeared too bent down picking his brief case. All documents were vital, there was one document appeared to be officially form London, UK. The writing on the document portrayed authentic signatures accompanied by bold typed declaration about how the apartheid policy threatens global peace and how it prevails to stand in way of Atlantic Charter. She glanced at the direction of the living area. They all waited for him to explain what's going on? Apparently, the underage prisoners were hailed by beatings, since they don't have accord to lay a charge on them. And again some protesters suffered gun wounds in Natal. If I could go and kill Malan right now. Rolihlahla exclaimed. His gaze reached to the point where Rolihlahla and Ben planned lucky and memorable days for the designated courts - ranging from Johannesburg – Court (Sabotages). Joe, as he was writing on his documents. His thought reckoned that they first be acquainted with military training. Then jelled up his feelings for few minutes. I'm definitely sure of how to make of that. Marks looked over at Rolihlahla. They basically look for protesters, those who defiles the white policy. Obviously, they get tortured. His eyes pointed out at one surgery, across the street. If we could work through several spots of surgeries that will permit us to collect evidence or sampling filmed in the sequence of clusters sent to neighboring countries in the pertinent African continent and abroad. Joe said.

INTERCUT

Phone rings

He took out his diary, he busy jotting down the court dates. Then he noted the fines to be paid (listings). And possibly, alleged bans that might occur.

Hung up!

His gaze, floated through the window in the dining area. As the rain continued, trees breathing ashes of murmuring cold air. He rubbed the back of his head subtly. I bet. He leaned on a living area chair. They were paged through his documents. He said, the pass laws confers huge lump sum of liability on blackness. The reads aloud *failure to produce the reference book fine $ 5 or five weeks, possession of forded permit $8 or seven days. Then what happens if someone forget his or her reference book?* As you all can see this is not just a chess game, we are have to face the white elephant. Joe said.

Let's start small by attending the legal proceedings, then see what happens next. I guess, I am willing to play this chess game. I am willing to be incriminated about this for the same reasons. I am willing to face the white elephant. Rolihlahla exclaimed.

INTERCUT

Phone rings

You are not serious. He looked stunned. I'm not willing to see this chiefdom on the line. We'll that's something we cannot predict. I am happy for the disseminating of information.

Hung up.

He drew closer to the table, he pushed the brief case closer to his knee – cap. His eyes pops in to search for papers that defends the ban on his clients. Do you think of ban possibility, Rolihlahla asked. As he lifted his eye- brows. We'll that's something we have to wait and find out. They were all silent, and obviously stunned.

For a moment as they all left, *Joe thought about his appearing in court. Instantly appearing in his mind eye was the image of the case as the magistrate enters the Bench, the court rises and the business of the day begins.* Quickly, we have to leave. Catherine said. I'm sorry, Joe said. Calm down. Don't start to indulge into a bad day. You have done massive investigation, you are prepared that's for sure. Catherine exclaimed.

INTERCUT

Phone rings

Hung up.

What is going on, Catherine Asked? Just tell me. She was appearing in the Royal- blue dress. Her blonde hair deftly straightened and knotted with a silver ribbon. She gently held his palm of his hand, I mean, apparently this seems like you being held between a cliff and waterfall. He smiled. His black suit, royal blue tie glitz and he kissed her forehead. Actually, this what he has been working, defending his colleagues? His black 340 BMW inhaled freedom in the appealing style. Well, let's get into the car and find out what's blazing. As he opened the car –door the alarm faltered it was a sound of thwarting. Joe glanced at Catherine.

The lovely lady cleared the growl esteem Joe persist to possess. She sat in the rear seat of the vehicle. As they drove halfway to the court compass, an old man signaled for the ride. He wore light- green golf shirt. The old man was pretty certain about going to the court- hearing. As they drove he complimented about the Protea flowers just across the road. Joe and Catherine looked. This are great flowers, they are normally found in the Cape region. Old man said. As Catherine widely opened and lifted her eyes. As they all looked in the direction of flowers, they belong to the wild flower kingdom, Fithian found in Magaliesburg and Namaqua, they were taken to Europe. I guess this makes Africa one of the richest continent across the globe when it comes to World's Floral Kingdom. This flowers are about 200 years old. Catherine leaned her head on the car seat. Yea that's amazing. She said. Then they parked the car outside and waited for the court procession to begin. They basically walked in the courtroom. Then he saw Rolihlahla and his wife, Marks, and Ben. Did you talk to Sisulu or Dadoo perhaps? I haven't had the chance to speak with them. Rolihlahla said. I hope this case won't be complicated as it is right now. He wore his court regalia and pulled his dark- brown brief case and sat the front. As all the accused were led in court. The Magistrate enters the Bench, the Court rises. He acclaimed. The silence persisted as a sound that encapsulates the

morning breeze. The leaders out marched the stand as armed forces in a battlefield. The charge is read out to the accused, and interpreted to the accused. Gradually, as the pattern emerges. Joe is awarded the chance to defend his case. I'm glad you found the suspects to charge. But, yes they have protested. And back in the 72 hours provision, no black shall move in or remain white prescribed areas, they will be charged. Joe elaborated. Objection, the prosecutor affirmed. Sustained, you may continue. The judge proclaimed. In terms of Section 10 (1) he reads out loud *black people are prohibited the immovable property, land or premises outside township or Bantustans However, they will not be persecuted or disqualified for being in the controlled area. This categories are bonafide employees, bonafide visitors, and bonafide dependents. .*

They can be fined R250 or sentenced to three months imprisonment. You honor *I am obliged to acclaim that accused are merely in accord to stand a case against mental oppression.*

How can a man be disqualified or restricted in his own land. Again, I proclaim the oppression of human dignity. How can, or I can probably say you are a bonafide employee that imply as black individual your labor is essential but you have limited rights. Your honor this entirely human discrimination. There's nothing wrong in fighting for your rights. Joe acclaimed. A minutes later, the stood from his Bench. Winnie was seated crossed legs, she wore dark- forest green long sleeved button up dress, her elegance glittered like morning stars. The Court rises. The court is adjourned for an hour and about to release the outcomes shortly. Cathy was pleased to meet Winnie. I don't think we need to take a break, let's lift the flag, above, the outcomes that lingered, we will rise, aluta continua. Winnie exclaimed. Astonished, Cathy admired the affluent spirit that evolves within this beautiful soul. Marks nodded. We could not run, thanks for your push on the officially wrecked case. Marks said. This is officially in the interest of our beloved Africans. Surpassingly, the old man appeared. He stretched out his right hand, to hand shake Joe and his wife. His presence had this black resplendent and pure free spirit like new born baby. As if he's a walking angel. You look gorgeous, referring to Marks. Old man said. He wore long sleeved zebra print shirt (black and white) His mind encapsulates ancient history. You know the bags of game trophies such as zebras, giraffe, rhinoceros, and springboks in Europe parted ways with Africa. I believe we have more than 100 major national parks and nature reserves in South Africa. You have to assess your ecosystem. Old man elaborated. Cathy led him to his car. Inside her handbag she had a bottled orange juice. Please sit, have a drink. Cathy Exclaimed. And what's the update on Batini and Maddie. We'll Maddie has managed to get support from Atlanta. Rolihlahla exclaimed. We'll Maddie she's getting support from Atlanta. No matter what happens, as he is busy winding a pencil with his finger we are definitely abducting the apartheid syndrome.

The bell rings. Rings. We are about to begin the court proceedings. Please gather inside. Court messenger acclaimed. The Magistrate Enters. The Court rises. The judge is about to announce his findings. *He reads out loud* the investigations into allegations on the protest that evolves nationally, which seemed to defiling the apartheid policy. And, which causes the national shut down. I therefore will announce the outcomes per individual.

Walter Sisulu you are therefore charged for the Suppression of Communism Act. In terms of Court of Law that is perceive or legislated to be guilty of Statutory Communism. You are therefore sentenced to 9 months imprisonment and therefore relinquished from political participation (ban) for a period of 3 years. He couldn't believe what is actually read out to him. It did not matter to him. He made a choice. If he is fighting for the interest of people that is what he obliged to face. Cachalia, Dadoo, Kathrada, and Kotane as accomplice on this issue. As much as he is guilty of Statutory Communism. You are therefore charged on the same counts as him. You will also face 9 months of imprisonment, you also are relinquished from the political affiliations for the period of 3 years.

They all looked down with despair. Still Joe was full of goals to conquer. He believed that he approached his cases with decency, and he will to find the breakthrough intensified. Luthuli, you are highly recommended Chief in your community, you therefore will be relinquished from this case However, if you engage in the acts of Statutory Communism, you credential of Chiefdom will be at stake. Joe knew this about to happen, that's how he tried to loom more emphasize on how the oppression hinders metal health and rights. They all escorted to the prison cells .Quickly, .Winnie gazed through the court window. There was an open view of the yard, with very high fencing, she was able to see prisoners awaiting trial. They were standing groups. Amandla! Amandla! She affirmed. Surprisingly. Awethu! Awethu! The sound of auditorium voices came in through the window. The security pulled her out of court area, and it was like a wall of iron that pleads for defense around the court area. Suddenly, the day was filled with massive declaration of the fire combat. Against the court ruling, the judge looked at her. Astonished! She kept her gloomy fury. Amandla! Amandla! Again! Bang! The sound from the window view. The security flapped! Furiously. Hurry! The howls of loud voices. Awethu! Awethu! The police moved in slow motion. Hurtled backwards towards them. As she slummed the court door. Hurry! Please leave. Open The Jail Doors We Enter. She shouted. Then they all got out. And then Rolihlahla held her hand. Singing! Noma be si Dubula*4 be si shaya *4 Pham Bili siya khona. She led the vocals.

Astonished! They have no idea what is going to happen. Malan you will get our ultimatum soon. Don't hurry. Proceeds to detain us. She exclaimed. As they walked through out the court to the drive –way. She glanced at the guardian newspaper, held by one of the court attendees. Under the headlines: African National Congress (ANC) Civil disobedience Campaign. The court was full, about 1500 coloreds, 3000 blacks and Indians. Apparently, more people were about to defile, and ready to be sentenced for pass laws

INTERCUT?

She heard a sound of two pass- byes whilst they stood beside the car.

Yes. Sir. I heard that Z.K Matthews has put a wire on his order to give honor to Jan Van Riebeck's ternary commemoration. Said pass by 1.

Actually, that's a drastic move. Said pass by 2.

Astonished! Guess that's a hilarious approach, she said. Anyway, I guess that's his way doing things.

And why exactly where you here?

We have been following the court proceedings, Aluta continua!

I guess news spreads rapidly. She exclaimed.

Suddenly, the pass by left.

As a social worker she understood the environmental psychological impact underlying the apartheid policy. They got in the car. But, in instance I'm asking how Albertina is going through. I'm just trying to figure out a way to help her pull through this. I don't want to believe this. And his kids, what will she say to them. She said. Suddenly, Rolihlahla tuned into a radio. As he was driving a bit farther, listening to music. Suddenly, the ad break slide in , then news shipped in the stay away home strike that led to people protesting in all regions, has ended up with leaders being raided and brought to book. The following people were arrested.

Walter Sisulu
Dr. Dadoo
Cachalia
J.S Moroka
Kathrada
Moses Kotane

They all face 9 months imprisonment, and banned from the political aviation's for a period of 3 years.

You know he changed the direction of my life. I demand to give support as much as I can. Rolihlahla said. It was about 14:00. As he leaned back his head to a car seat. As they got home. He thought of calling Joe.

INTERCUT

Phone rings.

You are living for the academic year in New York. That's great news. They pronounced you as the official representative of the ANC; Henry W. Lace. So you are going as a visiting professor. That's incredible. Go well.

Hung up

A light went inside the house, as she walked over to the kitchen to prepare his favorite meal. As he held pose the remote of T.v, and then heard a slam on the door. She peeked through the window to check.

Astonished. He opened the door. Oliver stood. He led him to the living area. He was not in good mood, after everything. Please bring in drinks. Softly, he said. As they all leaned back against the oak- woodened chairs. Oliver was starting to get angry with him. He had his own style of talking to him like a father. I haven't been so yet as furious as this day. Any comrade of mine will be loved and acknowledged as my family. Moments later, she brings in sparkling orange juice with goblets glasses on a glass tray. As he was face to face with her. He grabbed he hand, softly, then, she raised her eye- brows looking at him. So, I am on a vacation leave and nothing will stop me from supporting, and pursing the campaign. And, I would like you to meet Adelaide. Winnie, she did not reply. She joined the ANC Youth league at the age of 18. Now, she is working in Pretoria General Hospital. Oliver said. She's a staff nurse. Oliver said. Really, Winnie nodded. You, probably meet her before Christmas. Because she's planning on officially taking a transfer to Baragwaneth Hospital. I probably, could, I'm working as social worker at Baragwaneth Hospital. Yea, Rolihlahla said nice things to me about you. The best I can make out of all this, I guess women like Amina Cachalia they can install passive resistance on the campaign strength. By looking at the number of volunteers she brought in, and the way she distributed pamphlets. So, let's dig deeper, and see what will happen. Oliver said. It could be a way of, he reached the juice jar, poured, and sipped it.

Where exactly is Boksburg, Oliver asked. And, I don't care when they arrest us, this time is a once off protest. Oliver. I spoke to lady, sigh! I reckon. Francis Baard. Ray Alexander met her banished in Mabopane, Pretoria. If I could probably, be sincere about what happened. According to Ray, she found her in a very clumsy state, looking for ride back home. You police torture. Oliver Elaborated. And, I heard she's working as a domestic worker. Oliver said. Sighs! What's that? Oliver asked. I think I have to do my homework, find her and organize the flight mode of defiance campaign. And this time round, no one cares, no permits on the day. Now, you have reminded me, I have met, another lady. Sighs! Oh! Now I remember, Helen Joseph. Like I said, my home work is completed. Apparently,

she's from India. I guess she worked as a professional teacher back there, and also helped during WWI I as information liaise officer. Where exactly, is this retrieved? Now. You can see why I came to see you. Laughs! Winnie, prepared crumbly pap and put amasi next pap. And. Exactly, that's why I love home meal. I'm poring over the amasi on pap, do you mind? He said. And, that's how I fit into the equation. Oliver Laughs! Winnie, just glanced at them. She shrugged her shoulders. Smiled. Though the year has been as hard, from Dr. Khan, Daddo and now Sisulu. You'd be surprised. This government system is shackled.

I mean the complex policies, and nervous security system. I bet. No one masters everything. You know Malan, he is about to regret his Social Communism Act. We are going to be Botswana, then Zambia, and Mozambique. Softly, laughs! And more importantly, his convulsions bans he keeps on issuing. He walks over to the round –side table, gently he pulls closer a glass juice jar .Please sit down, Oliver. You are looking much distanced. He continue. He sipped a glass of juice. And, can I pour you some extra juice. He exclaimed! And again, soft, genuine laughter. I guess this brings us to the military wing Joe embarks on materialize. Sit down, Oliver. Rolihlahla said. I have already sent through letters, I'm waiting for the reply. Oliver exclaimed .Rolihlahla knew that they are about to build a wall of defense, around the Africa. You know Adelaide, that poor old man, I mean her grand-dad was arrested, he witnessed the police killing someone in Vereeniging. I guess this has stop with us. Most people have been there, and they are still on this, we must get them out. Oliver exclaimed. I understand your goals, I'm in. It matters not if it cost my life. As you said our next episode, the Boksburg- Johannesburg here we come. Rolihlahla said. Sweet. Winnie said. As he pursed down his lips, she drew closer to him, pressed his the palm of his hand. I'm sure you would all agree that is more visible that you got my pat on your backs. Laughter! Laughter.

Chapter 7

As he pointed to the painted picture on the bricks wall in the living area right at the top center of T.v stand as he walked, drew closer to picture. On the far right it's Oliver Tambo, Dadoo, Xuma, and Kotane and on far left it was Ashley, Sisulu, and Mathews and in the center it was Rolihlahla, Amina, Bopape and J.S Moroka. They moved casually with him. Rolihlahla was completely awestruck. He Continued. You know they are coming back home. Oliver exclaimed. You love the picture. Rolihlahla asked. He paused for few minutes. Ohhh! I can feel it. Yeah! It's a great picture. He modestly said. Even, Winnie looked at the picture, I guess it's impossible for her to believe than got a ban. See. I'm a traveler, I did not notice that it's late already. He paused to give Winnie a hug, then a hand shake Rolihlahla. As he left. She gave her husband a dazzling smile. She recoiled the picture. I mean the world is waiting for this great leadership. She was enthusiasm about it. At that she pulled him, held his hand. And why all this beautiful smile. He asked? She was already, taking him to the beautiful carpeted bedroom floor. When he looked around the coconut candles smell, lighted like dazzling stars. His eyes were surprised to see the beauty. In the morning, she heard a very soft knock. Who is there, she asked? It's Joe. She heard the tension of his voice. Slightly, she opened the door. I went to see Albertina, she was in tears. I guess this is hard on her. Joe said. I believe what you are saying. I mean it's hard. She's worried about it. As the face of disappointment on her appeared. She is the president of women's league. I guess, he said. No. Lillian Ngoyi is the president. Winnie said. The face of disappointment appeared. She is quite a strong women. No matter what the situation is? She dearly loves her family. If I can get Lilian's contact. I will definitely ask, she steps in for time being. Winnie said .You think she will be fine, Joe asked. Rolihlahla was about to be ready for work. He came to the living area, greeted him. We are all here. Thank you, once again. For your patience. Rolihlahla was about to be ready for work. He came to the living area, greeted him. We are all here. Thank you, once again. For your patience. Five minutes later, they sat in the dining area. And which brings to why exactly, am me here. For now, I would like to know, if you spoke with Oliver, Joe said. As he leaned back on a couch. As Joe glanced at him curiously. Buti I will say without reservations. At this moment, things are complex .And he sent letters to Mozambique, Botswana and Lesotho. And he is asking me to go with him. Rolihlahla said. Yea, I now the situation is tense right now, but Oliver is quite an intelligent leader and decisions, to this current situation, I have confidence in it. Joe said. And I just don't know the outcomes yet, he's awaiting the response. Winnie, she opted to make tea, as she is preparing for work. Then she left the house, and drove to the Baragwaneth. Had Batini finished with his project,

He started packing the silver tray, tea set back to the kitchen. I think he finished. And to Batini, the man certainly, he's watched by smart lady, who really cares. I believe he had reached exceedingly perimeters. That's a heel of the feasible opportunity. Then ten minutes later, they were out in the midst, of the bans issued. He reached first the work place, before he goes out.

INTERCUT

Phone rings

Snap He took a quick glance at the direction heading to Francis Baard domestic work place.

He walked over to the phone seated on the dark – brown wooden table next to the telegram. Okay, Sir I will find the definite spot, the surrounding location of where she's working.

Then before he walks out, he opened the side by side wooden office cupboard. He took out a diary, and a pen. And got out to his car. Whilst driving passing few street, he noticed Dr. Xuma's car.

He slowed down his car, switched on flash light (signaling). Dr. Xuma slowed down parked on the side. He crossed the road. I t looked like he probably was also looking for him.

How are you? Dr. Xuma

I am good, said Rolihlahla. I mean can you please pass by round about 15:00.Xuma said

I will if time permits. Rolihlahla said.

And this matter requires man who are strong to prevent from happening. Xuma said. Documents have shown that the Malan's and Verwood's scam is fluttering over the removal of Sophia Town households. And such has been a case to apprehend again in the Marabastad- area Pretoria. Dr. Xuma said.

On his profession as doctor, he also had a battlefield to adhere too. At this moment, it will only take him and comrades to hit the bull dozing of household planned. They both got in cars. They left the spot. As he was driving he shrugged his shoulders, as to the disbelief of he heard. Though the year had been as hard it is he thought about how the people in the hood will digest the issue. From the banished Francis Baard, the arrest of Sisulu, Amina, Dadoo, and the permits issue. Now this. I was supposed to feast with Winnie tonight. Aye. He's right I will got to Xuma's house. Whilst driving. Right at the intersection nearing the block of flats where Francis work. The blue siren flashes. The police radio alarms thwarting. They asked him to pull to the side of road. Can I see your permit please? Officer Then he opens drawer's dash board, he takes out the permit. Okay. You pass. Officer. Said. As he gathered courage about what he will say to Francis, as right now, she's probably had a feeling of despair. I doubt she's not going to agree to organize, the Boksburg- Johannesburg Defiance Campaign. As he parked his car waiting for Francis, he leaned back against car sit. There you are Francis said. She smiled as she came towards the car. She had the discontent since she has to wait for her employer to provide herewith signature. Eventually her employer arrived. She humbly submitted her form for signature. Ah, of course, 'tis the endorsed document, she said. I have been delayed, you will do laundry tomorrow. I have seen your Reference book on my dressing table, please don't forget it. She Exclaimed. The employer left. She couldn't find the good reason to return to the employer's residence, she had the Reference book in the hand bag. She was a very sweet woman. Forgive me, you waited long enough. She said. They left the employment area. He offered her a hug. How can they get to be cruel to a decent lady .Inwardly, he felt resentment for what they did to her. Whilst driving. Tears filled her eyes, but she wiped them with a handkerchief from her handbag. Thank you for your kindness. It happened expectedly, it's still a shock. Oliver told me everything. He stared at a garage. He wondered if they can get refreshment. He was trying to make the conversation to be simple, fair and good. He parked at the garage. Quickly, he bought two cans of soft drinks. He was caring and pleasantly shared one drink. Rolihlahla, why is it important for this meeting? It is for terrified woman like you, I guess the References Book is a symbol of oppression, and exploit your legitimate rights as Africans. He said. Oliver phoned, he told me there's someone special I have to meet, and he has an original plan, he exclaimed you will talk to me and coordinate the ladder for the Defiance Campaign. She said. It appeared like it wouldn't possible. I just got banished few weeks ago. She said. Suddenly, he parked the car aside. Of course, Amina, she's been arrested just few days ago, he looked at her with a startled expression. Who is Amina, she asked? He did have much enough strength to elaborate. She's fighting against the oppression you recently experience. Do you want to continue living this life style?

I just came to fetch you, you had to wait for your employer to signature before you leave. He said. Do you have a better idea? She said. Again, tears filled her eyes. You have to distribute leaflets and recruits volunteers in the block of flats, at your employment. Then he start the car and smiled. He nodded. Where is the Defiance Campaign? She asked. She was looking so frightened. It will be in Boksburg, Johannesburg. He said. She crossed her arms and narrowed her eyes.

All right, let's say for argument sake, we owe you for what they did to you. He said. She admired his spirit. You would help us, she said. Again, he offered her a hug. Her eyes teared. By the time we have reached the level of the smoke levelled up against us, it will be late for dispersing it. He said. Francis was so surprised by the level of authority in his voice. As his car was in motion, the moist air came through passenger's window. She had no reason to doubt anymore. She coiled about as though she fought against the tears.

You know; Rolihlahla; went on, I came up expelled from College and looked up to the strutting black menace, as I looked again at how The Native Representative Council is cancelled, it came to the realization that the stars, the moon , oceans and sea pleads for help. Though we have not yet prospered. He said. She kept on listening about what he says. A she looked at him straight in the eye. As Rolihlahla and Francis were still driving, she watched through the wind screen, suddenly, the snow balls fell, huge thunder struck and heavy rainfall began. As she glanced at the wipers movements, the blue light flashes in front of a car, and sound of siren. Rolihlahla pulled to the side.

I'm sorry you can pass, I'm looking for someone who has been endorsed out. Officer

He glanced over at them. She said, um so they keep on endorsing people to their tribunal lands.

Nonsense, what is this. His heart beat rate increased at a very rapid speed. As he rolled up his eyes. His memory was taken aback to how he sworn to the horizon of Mayibuye epilogue. He blinked. As he drove. A young woman across the road was gripped in frustration signaling for ride. He stopped. She got in the car. You are such a good gentleman, she exclaimed. He continued to look at the way. It was about ten minutes since they left the police patrol. As he reached the third circle, then they drove into the tunnel, she spoke about the how the sea is inhabited by billions of microscope organism called plankton which are virtually important to the fish populations of our oceans. I guess, apparently, if we understand the Submarine life, I mean the topography, of South African Coast line, the Cape Agulhus, Mosel bay and Agulhas Bank. She closed her eyes with the massive effort to remain on the she's trying envision. Instantly appearing on her mind the food from the deep. Well, I think the in overall the food from the deep it's estimated around the 77% of anchovy, 12% pilchards and 6 % of food processed into canned fish and fish meal.

As they drove in this stabilized ocean, they reap the intertwined health of oceans, and sustains the economy of greater prosperity. He strangely looked at her. And surpassingly the quickened smile captured him. Tell her, he said. Francis, got enthusiastic. We are heading towards the defiance Campaign in Boksburg- Johannesburg. I guess the cries of our Ancestors, grew louder and nerdiest. But, it was Rolihlahla's conviction, to let the woman be a participant. This woman spoke very clear, with authentic voice, she was calmer. Malan's tightened hands cannot feel the sense that slightly persist the adamant denial of candle burn moving to a prison that will release free hand racing rainbow epilogue.

I don't know how you are going to this, eventually its happening. She said. Please drop me off right at the cliff. She exclaimed. Humming! Humming! She climbed off the car. Chuckles! Now, they are left alone in the car. I'm not turning back, it wouldn't be the first time, and the last we met. She said Giggles! Excitement! Rolihlahla asked. Exactly, what I never thought might happen. She responded with a hint of laughter in her voice. I guess she's trying to say, she believes that we are capable of anything, no matter the ill- torture ahead us. Even if Verwoerd can make us prisoners. She said. She leaned an inch backwards on the car seat. The thought suddenly came to her mind about how useful she would be in the block flats. I know very well, that the Pretoria's would love to shake the bastard's head.

I'm willing to be a prisoner. She said. I Know our efforts would let people be, they have to be free, experience and feel the thousands of dry rock paintings and penetrate into the sight of hunters and gatherers. They will have to feel safe, warm and enough to eat I guess, you know that sense of not fearing the sanctions divisions of labor. She said. As Paul Kruger said there is no equality in the state or church. He said. He introduced the law of Patriarchy. He said. My dear, you are safe with us, no matter what happens. Our freedom looks far beyond the reach, I guess it will purchased by our blood, but another new experience is awaiting our generation. He said. It's alright. She said. Please drop me off at the next circle. No doubt, he was driving off to Xuma's house. At the intersection, on the left, the garage, he stopped.

An elderly lady, heed towards him humming! Humming! Her gentle face bewildered, stretched out her hand, in form of hand shake. There has to be a slam in the near future. Slam! Slam! Though the previous years had been bewildering. There fields are getting ready for ploughing. She turned startled at her voice. He walked in the garage bought a can of soft drink. As he nodded. Now it seemed like he was in deep thought about what the old lady said. He continued. He buckled the seat belt, looked on the side mirrors, blind spot, rearview mirror, then he left. He could go through what exactly the old lay is trying to say. I can't explain, that most probably .As he gathered courage for the meeting with Xuma. As he sat his car in front of Xuma's house at the gate, he hit the hooter. Xuma is one the smartest doctors. He drew the curtains to the side, his eyes narrowly peeled through the window. He went to the living area, opened the window. He widely opened the side by side gate. They sat on the couches in the living area. I do not actually believe what I'm about tell you – I guess it's hard to admit it. He exclaimed. He went to bedroom, he fetched the Urban Areas Act attached together with the notice instructing all blacks to leave the residential unit. He have Rolihlahla to quickly glance at it. Five minutes later. Yes. It sounds like they will dull doze all residents if they do not leave within the specified time frame .Rolihlahla said. I guess it fits all of us very well. Let's give Verwoerd a double of pistol explosion. I'm wholly to this commitment. He exclaimed. How? Xuma asked. I guess they attempt to create clusters into separate racial zones. If we mobilize the Coloreds, Blacks, Indians and Chinese. He said. Xuma looked straight into his eyes. He nodded. Yea. I think it's going to work. He said. It's going to be a stay away home. For those who cannot do the stay away home.

Then it will be an o slow at work. He said. Meaning? Xuma asked. It simply means we are not leaving. He said. Okay. Xuma exclaimed. I mean we have to eradicate the emotion of fear. He said. Yes. I think it makes a lot of sense. Xuma said. Else, people will experience a lot humiliation with regard to this whole concept. But now, you need to distribute leaflets to the Sophia town community. He said. As he shook his head. What if they use fire arms, tear gas and whips? He asked. He Held his right hand. He looked straight in his eyes. As he looked at him he saw this authentic authority. He endured five minutes looking at him. So they must know that we are for a fight.

He said. He just heard astonishing revelations. As he is used to attending conferences presenting negotiations. One bullet, one stone that's how it will be. He said. If they trigger bullets, we conductor stones.

He said. The other part of him believed in Rolihlahla's plan, and he never once recoiled. Otherwise people will not be here. He tried to gather as much courage as he could. I guess Freedom will not throw itself in front of us. He was not giving him a choice. What's the worth of life if we do not hustle for the future generation, he asked. As he stood without saying a word. If you will have all of us, then why doubt. Rolihlahla asked. Xuma came back with two cans of cokes. I guess I can keep my trust in the people's hands. Amandla! Amandla! I surely understands the struggle. Xuma said. Amandla! As he looked at him, a small smile quickened. Then giggles. Once again, thank you for having a meeting. We have to be redefined like pistols. They now have to see the jacaranda tree withering. Over the few months the rest of the entourage continued to stand in the darkness, towards the bus depot. Dr. Xuma and others were watchful and little bit tense .Maddie stopped at the bus depot as well. What would you do without us? She asked. Mapanza's s eyebrows rose higher, and she was there with other females to help. Eventually, Xuma introduced Mapanza's to Maddie. Do you remember the James Mapanza's Sofasonke Party, he asked? I reckon, Maddie replied. Xuma took Maddie by the hand, so that she formally greet him. Do you know what is behind the Native Resettlement Board, Mapanza's asked? Xuma frowned. Why? I guess it's about the Separate Amenities Act. The Prime Minister: D.F Malan: he's tightening the Demarcation of Separate Residential Unit. What do you exactly say? Well, Johannesburg's inner city male single unit .He said. I guess you might right. All public places and amenities are separated, so the blacks will have to remove from urban residential unit. Maddie stood with other few females. She started at other females, please bring more stones this side. She said. Dig! Dig! She exclaimed. Mapanza's looked at her, he liked the way her voice was rumbling. It took a moment to notice, she also took a shovel. The road has to steeper, stones the road must be like cliff or tower. They cannot climb to our side until they speak the leadership. She exclaimed. Xuma switched on car radio. Eric Egan I love before he went to commercial break. Then music was playing: Vat jou goed and Trek, Ferreira. Then the news reporter aired the news, I'm with the Prime Minister Malan. Mr. Malan listeners are waiting for your appraisal due to Groups Areas Act hindrances. Well, Mr. Charles Swart has something to say with regard to the Act. *We will always find reasonable amenities are provided for all classes according to the aptitude, according to the standard of civilization besides according to their needs*. Swart said. The night become cold and shooting stars paled. Bang! Bang! Amandla! Amandla! Mayibuye I Africa. She looked at the road, she touched her husband gentle. She smiled at him. I don't think the might a day, that I will spend without you. I don't wish to leave either. They all gathered courage. He hugged her against the cold. The music was playing on radio. Eric Egan, this is Springbok Radio, We ought to listen to latest news. The Influx Control Regulations are ought to be missed. I'm in the studio with three guys from Lady Selbourne, The City Center then Marabastad and Indian Traders. The thought suddenly came to everybody that their cities are getting shuttered. And perhaps, even in terms of voting it not work. How, Xuma asked. I think the Groups Areas Act was mandated to favor the Apartheid policy. According to Westminster, the members within the legislature are entitled to vote. There's a certain number of whites elected to represent Africans in the Westminster model. There's something like collaborator candidate. The coloreds voting rights are retrenched. He elaborated. So, automatically we are disqualified to vote in our land. Xuma said. As the radio is playing, the commercial break slightly went off, then music: Phillip Tabane: Malombo playing on …….

INTERCUT: Springbok Radio

This evening a serious protest is in at Sophia town. This is a designated area with needing serious grounds for the wrecking of house to partake in next the morning.

Dr. Xuma is the President of National Congress, and Mr. Mpanza the leader of Native Resettlement Board they campaign against the Group Areas Act, as they emphasize that this is stop deconstruction/ demolition. In the next few hours we will listen to the news. More and more relevant news.

Welcome! Welkom! South Africa. Tune in Springbok Radio. Eric Ergan Here. I'm here with none other your anonymous guests. And on the show today we will talk about your ideas about Group Area Act. I'm still with my guests.

Why do feel the Prime minister is sabotaging your rights, the reporter asked. **Guest 1:** Lady Selbourne: I guess this is way the South African Institute for Race Relations limit the rights of Africans.

As Africans we get to be disqualified or prohibited to entirely enjoy the birth rights or land rights economically.

Do you agree?

Guest 2: Marabastad. Yes. I do

I guess we get to be prohibited from certain areas due to economic reasons. By assessing our African wealth to the world. I think by looking at the typography, altitude and surface borders, you will understand. Eric, please listen attentively. South Africa is seated on the immensely mineralized portions of earth crust. This is a treasure chest or underground chest.

Eric passionately continues with the interview.

What say about this?

Chapter 8

Guest 3: Indian Traders: Yes I also agree

.

I feel strange and drugged. We have kids. Imagine .If your child wakes up from a deep sleep. When she finally, get to see the wrecking ball vandalizing a home. Will we find a more comfortable space? Our kids will be anxious about transfer of school, school transport and the unfamiliar place they have to move in. As she glanced around the radio room she could see the amplifier microphone, and the broadcasting desk. And the reporter clinging on the microphone to eliminate the background noise. She forced her eye lids to close. She did not tear drops to fall on her cheeks. Eric hugged her. She felt a sudden chill.

What is your mood about this?

Guest 4: The City Center

He shouted. It cannot be. Who the hell is Malan? Patiently, Eric asked. What the hell is going on here, he asked? We run franchise businesses. I guess people will now have to drive miles before they get to work. He's calling everyone a communist. This is a racial segregation. Do you remember the Defiance Campaign?

Yea I reckon, Eric replied?

This is another Act that is totally in favor of Apartheid policy. I guess innocent people are jailed and banned from political affiliations due to acting up for people (Human rights).Verwoerd, this is not April's Fool. This is night vigil. We are waiting for the bull dozers. He stood up on chair, and he walked to window. He could barely see the sky .He sat down, crossed his left leg and folded arms.

Knock

Quickly Eric went to commercial break.

Hello Sir, How can I help you? I'm so sorry to interrupt. I spoke with the receptionist. I wish to be interviewed on this issue. He asked. It's very much inconveniencing. It's okay. I will interview. Eric replied.

Welcome! Welkom! South Africa. I'm Eric Egan here. I'm still with your anonymous guests and a surprise guest for you. In just few minutes he will introduce to the viewers his name and give opinion about Groups Area Act.

Guest 4: I think this one of unjust laws. I think Z. k Matthews you also listen. New York thank you so much for the support. As the visiting professor of World Christianity. I mean. Really. How do you commemorate Jan Van Riebeck? I just feel like he introduced the concept of slavery, discrimination, and segregation. You were just right my Professor. Okay. I'm a White pastor in terms my status quo. I'm from Dutch Reformed Church.

I'm also in support of Act against the Apartheid Policy. I'm currently staying in Pretoria. Please shred the Fagan Report. I mean what is reasonable about your Amenities.

Quickly. Eric Egan went on commercial break. Then music play on Hugh Masekela

Welcome! Welkom! South Africa. I think it's to hear the views of Springboks Radio.

INTERCUT

Phone rings

Caller 1: Hello I'm anonymous. It's really unfair. If people get removed, where will they relocate to?

I guess this the unjust practice in the name of reasonable amenities.

Caller2: Hello. I'm Defiance Campaign promoter> we want to enter jail. Where is Walter Sisulu? Where is Amina Cachalia? If you wish to provide the rightful standard of civilization lift up their ban. Stop emotional torture.

Caller 3: Hello. I'm calling from Pretoria Hospital. I'm Walter Sisulu's colleague. She is staff nurse. I mean really. It's going to upheaval of jail entrants. The defiance proceeds. We won't relocate without a place to stay

Caller 4: Hello: If they Malan claims it's appropriate because it's according to standard civilization, I mean we are land owners. Africans were the first to herald earlier spreading from East Africa. I guess you will have to review the Stone Age. The arrival of bow and arrow, the crude tools used by our ancestors such as sharp edged stones, pointed studs. They have to look at our beautiful rock arts that existed 20 century.

Welkom! Welcome! South Eric Egan. Thank you so much about your views. I believe the prime minister got your messages loud and clear.

Few hours later. In the morning. Bull dozers moving in. gritting the glitz perception of Sophia Town .hurling stones snapped the roar sounds of bull dozer. Pistols kissed the massive hands of exquisite revolution.

I wish we can also shoot back. Maddie exclaimed. I will never forget everything that is happening right now. As they were all wearing black sleeks, black golf shirts and black caps. It day went shady with smoke pistols. Someone shouted. No. No it can't be. The protesters flee the scene. Xuma, Maddie, and Mapanza's also fled the scene.

Few house later. They got home. The police officers were still in the area. They were patrolling. Maddie went straight to the bathroom. She was feeling a little bit better. She wore white pooch sleepers, and wrapped her body with a white gown. Then the good doctor went to take a bath. It looked like gets windy outside. She went to the dining area. She switched on the T.V. She was not paying not much attention. As the T.V was on food channel. Her day was not the way she thought. Xuma came from Bathroom. He looked for the remote. He kept on changing the T.v channels until he reached the news channel. Snap. Commercial break. Always Coca cola. Then the reporter began talking about the protesters trying to stop the bull dozer from demolishing of houses.

A lady died from the stop the bull dozer protest. Then Maddie starts to pay attention. Her name is still uncertain. Quickly. The reporter said I'm with Malan in the studio. I'm here to announce how relocations will occur. He exclaimed. The reporter continued. Prime minister what you are saying is people will be relocated according to classes of race. She asked? He picked up a glass of water on the news desk. Hmmm. I mean we found the designated areas for relocation. The reporter continued where and how? In terms of Demarcation of Separate Residential Areas.

People from Lady Selbourne, the City Center, Marabastad and laudanum will relocate to Mamelodi, Eersterust, Hamman's kraal and Atteridgeville. What about people from Sophia town, she continued? I guess people from Sophia town will relocate to Soweto and Meadowland's. She continued. As you said this due to reasonable Amenities.

I heard there's Native resettlement board did you make discussions perhaps about this. She asked. It's part of Influx Control regulations. He said. Why? It seems like you just decide without connect to other political parties. She asked. Hmmm. I cannot reply. He said. Xuma left the dining area. When he came back he looked at document that Titled: Separate Amenities Act. As he busy reading the document. He was not paying attention. Then the reporter continued. I'm also having in the studio Rev Nico Smith. You are welcome Sir. He sounded more like Arthur Gold Reich. As one of the white pastor's in South Africa. What's your take on this issue, she asked? It's unfair. I mean it. God is love. I guess if we begin with the united fellowship. Malan please stop your nonsense. Then the reporter continued. Behold The Dream! South Africa. The Prime minister. Stood from the news desk. His face was encircled fire fury. Maddie stood. She clapped hands. Humming! She went in the kitchen. She brought in bran muffins and orange juice. Humming. Then the reporter continued. Unfortunately. Around 30000 are evicted. And yet still 35 000 will be evicted soon from their beautiful red- brick houses. She frowned a little. Then she switched to next channel, and watched the Banacek crime movie. She sat very close to her hubby. He held her very close, and his arms held a little tight around her. He felt sick in his spirit. It's like something deep in his spirit troubled him. Maddie, you are my dearest wife, Maddie lifted her penciled eye- brows stared at him. I'm blessed to have you. She could have it in her thought, that he is worried about the Group Areas Act. Go on. She said. At least we almost shut down the dull dozer. She continued. I have no desire to quit. In reality, I will never lose my faith. She exclaimed. You are right. But they will keep on nagging us about relocating. They both kept on watching the free – lance police American insurance investigator investigate theft. You see, this guy is obedient. She said. Maddie hoped that militant-approach will work. She smiled. And he hugged her. I love you. He said. Giggles. I have to take you over the weekend. Maddie looked at him as though he licked honey. Sweet.

She exclaimed. I mean just few night away from home. But why you still look worried. She asked. I spoke Rolihlahla another Defiance campaign is here soon. Yes. I mean both men and women are ready for this. She said. He nodded He revealed a little of uncertainty. Dam. You are right. What of the ban. He asked. Batini, if Rolihlahla and others are not scared, you might as well join them. She said that too quickly. It appears as if they are planning something disastrous. Then he stared Maddie. But still he mentioned something about attorney firm. I think it's about him, Oliver and others. I can't explain that. He did not get into detail about it. Perhaps he will mention it again. He said. He seemed future- orientated. She said. Yea. But he makes sense of everything he does. Xuma exclaimed. Again. He watched the pic of leadership. I know well enough that all shall be well. He exclaimed. You will keep yourself with anxiety you keep looking at the picture. Quickly. Let's take a nap. She said. She did not hesitate. She knew her husband very well.

She put her arm around his shoulder. What do you want to have tomorrow for lunch? She asked. Xuma relaxed in her arms. I take it you prefer your usual. Maddie gave him this zeal look of I know what you prefer. Again. She glanced at him. They went to sleep. In the morning as she narrowed her eyes through the window, she felt that dreams are about emerge in a very submerged way. She saw cloud's condensation drifting apart, suddenly the rain drops. Carefully, she went back to kiss his forehead. He smiled in his sleep. I'm sorry to wake you up. She spoke with a very soft voice. I wish to wake like this every morning, just bare to have your sight left. He replied. Can you please rub my back? He asked.

Quickly, she smeared on her hands, aroma therapy oil then hands together, and she pinched the other on his back, and continued to rub his back. He soft touch sealed like hearth fire. As he wanted her like stars kneeling to the queen. Suddenly, A very soft knock at the living area. She wrapped herself with a white gown. I'm coming. Who is it? She asked. It's Veronica. She reckoned. Quickly. She opened the door. It was Saturday. I have been in a taxi for hours. Yes, remember on Saturday's transport is scarce. Do you mean, you had to wait for the taxi to fill up passengers? Maddie Asked. Yes. She replied. I'm just glad that I left the Baragwaneth hospital. She sighed. Can I make you lemon tea, she asked. Yes. Please. She exclaimed. It was more like she had more patients under her care and laundry.

I'm sorry. I have to leave you for few minutes. I will be back. She went to change. As she was sitting on coach, she saw a pic hanging on top of T.v stand. Maddie noticed that she had eyes her glued to the picture. There you are. She said. I guess you think about the ban, the sentencing and everything. She said. Yea.

I can only reckon Sisulu, Dadoo and Cachalia. As she was sitting in the middle of the coach and crossed her feet. Over the next few months there's another defiance we have to adhere too. She said. Yea at the Red Square – Boksburg. It's going to be a peaceful protest .She exclaimed. I was just thinking. How about you invite your Robert Sobukwe, your husband. She asked? Tough. He's in middle of busy schedule this month. She said. You know Campaigns and work are combination of his thoughts. As share settled with more ease. Maddie teased her. I guess he fell in love with a campaign sister. Chuckles! Her smile dazzled. Oh! I'm delighted to see you. Said Xuma. She was a staff nurse, but had this noble character. As she continued to smile her dimples glittered. I was just thinking going out, leave you too ladies. He said. She wore her penciled – white nurse dress, had a red- housecoat wrapped around her shoulders and a deaconesses hat. She was so petite and neat. Her legs were sheered with silky-charcoal silhouette. They both went in the kitchen. They both prepared molded strawberry salad, chicken ala king and granule rice. The king left chambers. I guess, it's time to put Alvi's drift signature on the table. Maddie said. I guess there's nothing wrong with having a single glass of red wine. She exclaimed. Then she switched on music. Quite. Maddie she's a woman of passion. Remember when we first met at the Bantu Nurses Association. Your speech sounded marvelous. Your biography is such of caliber. Veronica said. I In Atlanta, Virginia kite flying was one of things I have enjoyed to play, it's an outdoor activity that helped with uniting families and community. She took her by hand. Veronica got amazed. She was standing just within the passage while she walk smartly.

Veronica glanced at her. Her eye- brows squeezed a little. She rubbed her nose a little. With a sound, as though it's modern and some little ancient though. As she pursued the square dance on the floor. Then she stopped. Chuckles! In Virginia we used to have tours for this square dance. But then perhaps, I think you are good at taint-folk dance. She said. You know both the taint and square dance are the traditional Atlanta dance. They are based both on deeply flat rhythms. Yea. I think you feel your rhythm and movement. Your feet and arm movement are very precise. Veronica exclaimed! I think since you are so beautiful, kind and innocent.

How about we start the Zenzele. Veronica exclaimed. I know Makgatho's wife. I think she might like the concept. If you bring in your kite flying concept, and how tom Alpha- Alpha concept I think the ladies will like the concept. Veronica said. Giggles! They sat on coaches very still. Her hair glinted black and high lights of brown as she lowered her hand. It was like she remembered how she met him (Xuma). She's hard working, compassionate, and generous. You now Ms. Makgatho's she's headed to optimal participation of females in this affiliations. She once introduced this iconic character Winnie to me. She said. Ooh! She nodded. She smiled. I'd would a fool if I don't want to meet her. She's Rolihlahla's wife I read the guardian mail. Quickly. She's accustomed. She clutched, growled against the sentencing of the defiance protesters. You know the fire grow, trials and inmates sang revolutionary songs. She can open hell doors. She's a stand-out warrior. Maddie said. Veronica understood what she meant.

They both made a great deal of noise. Music playing. Manhattans: We never danced to a low music. As they settled more comfortable on coaches. Veronica was trying to finish up her meal. Her heart was enjoying the strawberry molded salad. Then she picked up her glass of red wine. Well, Maddie said. Would you like us to meet both Ms. Makgatho's? Each! I meant both Winnie and Ms. Makgatho's' on the same date. She asked. She'd been in Baragwaneth for few years and she's staying around the Johannesburg with Rolihlahla. Then about Makgatho's, I will have to find out about their designated area. Then she glanced at her. Suddenly. She had a very inquisitive look. She resembled a deep thought in her intuition. You know Winnie. She's humble soul. She's already in the spotlight I guess. She said. Then she gathered courage about Zenzele project. If you did not say it about the Zenzele concept, what life is worth living? She asked. If we don't introduce female initiates like this. She poured a wine without saying a word. Just when she was about to say something, Veronica said something. Oh! Yea! I can see that you think about what sort of a man Mr.Makgatho is. ? She said. I guess, he's a rare one. He's fate to this Africanism never dies. This Africa idealism is his heart, his soul.

He always preached the African Renaissance. She exclaimed. I just don't want to lose touch of you. Maddie said. Giggles! Suddenly. The dog barked outside. A few times. It barked. As she shrugged her shoulders. She went to living area, drew the curtain to the side. She peeled through the window.

Luckily. Her husband. From his shopping, brought in visitors. I guess, they met and followed him to have dinner with us. She exclaimed. Xuma brought in the old man. Then Rolihlahla and his wife. Quickly. She cleared the table. As she walked in the kitchen to prepare for dinner. The night got very young, and full moon begin to blossom. Please go to the guest room and undress your uniform. She said. Hubby, I can see that you have returned. It's been a long day. I can see that. She said. Can I release your tension with a glass of cranberry juice? She asked? He lifted his eye-bows and his light brown eyes glanced at her. Then he hugged her. I'm back now. Please prepare for us a warm- delighted dinner. Then Veronica came back. Astonished. She looked at how their love seemed new each day. The way he speaks to her. Is more like angelic kind of. His gentle face. Apparently, he'd forgotten that's her birthday. The birthday wishes had been pouring in since you left. He started singing. Happy Birthday song. He walked to the living area singing. Then they all joined his singing. Then she turned her attention back to meal preparations. I'd like that sort of love. Veronica exclaimed. I mean. She got love all the way from South Africa. The old man said. I guess you very young when I got married. He said.

Yea. Mr. Makgatho's. I know well. He looked at Xuma's house. My thanks. You came to this house. I think it will be pleasant for you to feel at home Sir. He said. It made him sound honoring and welcoming. By the time she finished the dinner meal. They gathered around the living area.

They were all in conversation about the: The extension of pass – laws. And how? Its implications were on African women. Veronica glanced at Sefako. She's wondering about how he will try to settle this issue. We ask for favors from the government. This is the land of our forefathers. He exclaimed. Oh! There you are. Rolihlahla said with a fury on his face. I Thought about we might have women to draw closer, with the noise emanating from all districts, surely they might achieve sort of rescue outcomes. Very much so. This having a political mobilization platform at churches. Sefako said. The others sighed. Rolihlahla trusted his thought .He knew that he's profession as journalist, a former leader in a Transvaal Native Political Union and a teacher in Kilnerton Institute something feasible is about to happen. Yes it's a great advantage. Rolihlahla replied. Though we might first have to face the Defiance Campaign before everything else. We do not have a choice. Winnie said. As confused as Xuma appeared. He struggled to grip all the information, since the dull- doze of houses persist to exist. I know my priest would love to help. He's willing to make our voice heard. Sefako exclaimed. A smiled slipped from Veronica. As you wish sir. Rolihlahla said. As you prepare for the Defiance Campaign. Please make sure Malan's Amenities glooms flames of hearth fire.

As I'm getting old. You have to make sure too much fight, too much commitment, too much risk taking is intended if you want to grab freedom back into your hands. He exclaimed. In the next few months day and nights we all have to face a routine of jail entrants. All those who cares about this land will have to be ill – treat until the good work is done. He exclaimed. As the realization hit them all, Veronica shattered and burst into tears. Most thought that if possibly they get arrested. Christmas will come and go, it's like the beautiful festive seasons will all fade away. He continued. We are all accountable for the dues owed to our forefathers. As he remitted to the Native Tax paid. Walter, Cachalia and others went for their first jail sentence. If you are sure about you want, you don't have to back slide. Xuma looked at Rolihlahla. The idea of militant approach loaded. He was crying inside. Do you think it's time to confront, he asked? Apparently, on a notorious note, amenities that shreds our freedom, to own our land, to live in a dignified life, putting our wealth over Malan's head, but I don't think you ought to ask such question. He exclaimed. As his eyes shifted from Rolihlahla to Sefako and back. He folded his hands. Tracking at how people are relocated in the name of amenities. Sefako. I think Malan's cabinet will just keep on guessing, who this powerful opponent. Xuma said .At least we came up with plans. Rolihlahla exclaimed. They had absolutely no idea he planned with Oliver to visit Mozambique, Botswana and other neighboring countries. He stood. It's rare to find man of courage. You know Walter and others did me proud. Sefako exclaimed. He continued. We ask for no special favors from the government this is the land of our forefathers.

He said. I knew this is going to be hard enough. He continued. When an old men dies, it's like a whole library burnt down. Xuma was getting more confused. I'm saying if you want to live a better life, you must start preparing today.

He said. After everything he said. Everybody was eager to go home, now that it was late. Sefako rode his car, behind him Rolihlahla and his wife. As they all left. Xuma nodded at once. Xuma was more claimer, but not at ease thought of Group Area Act trudged. There's one thing could you pour a glass of wine for me, asked.

Chapter 9

Maddie I think it's time me amends for the ambition of Pact Doctors. Until now I've been caged in the dull- zone relocating concept. He exclaimed.

INTERCUT

PHONE RINGS

Xuma: Hello Sefako

Sefako: Yea it's me

Remember what I've said. We ask for no special favors from the government this is the land of our forefathers.

I like the Boksburg- Johannesburg for the Defiance Campaign.

Why? Xuma asked.

Sefako: Okay. I will try to brief you, I guess you will understand the motive behind slavery and too much of amenities in our so called apartheid policy. Willem Eduard Bok – A Dutch born.

Chapter9

He referred to himself as a South African Boer. He served as the first state secretary of the South African Republic. Chuckles! When old man dies, it's like the whole library is burnt down. His occupation was merchant and civil servant.

Why'd you think I would like specifically youth look into this? He exclaimed,

Xuma: How would he get the post as the state secretary?

That's a good question. He was born in Netherlands, Den Burg, and Texel.

I guess we get to be prohibited from certain areas or positions due to economic reasons. By assessing our African wealth to the world. I think by looking at the typography, altitude and surface borders, you will understand. South Africa is seated on the immensely mineralized portions of earth crust. This is a treasure chest or underground chest. And back then The Voortrekkers and British used Table Bay to sail and trade spices and other cargo. Until the sea route discovered and they settled in. Okay. So same time period. Before 1800 Africans were staying in huts. They did not have machinery. They knew the right spots directly about gold, Complex an elliptical formation that lies under Transvaal and hosts platinum–group metals, chromium, vanadium, nickel, fluorspar, and others. A wonderful fact to reflect upon, is that every human nature is considered to be that profound secret and mystery to each other. Then George Harrison also made his way into Marabastad.

Xuma was so puzzled about history the old man unveils. He scratched the back of his back. This is weird. This is very weird. I guess this reminds you about the loss our forefathers are connected too. Xuma said.

Sefako: They tried a little digging. They had many leads. They stayed here for years. I mean before settlers rubbed in. Like I said. When the old man dies, the whole library is burnt down. Then Xuma started to be more inquisitive. He looked up at the ceiling of his house. He groaned a little. He rubbed his eyes. And it was just late. He started to realize why people want the militant action. He's the one who did not want things to be done in this way. He tried to flex his right arm. So in fact, Africans were allowed to do the mining activities. Xuma asked?

Sefako: I guess they were prohibited.

Xuma: What about cattle?

Sefako: Van Riebeck forcefully took the cattle.

Xuma could not actually believe what he just heard. But then he had no choice. He must be part of Defiance Campaign. Five minutes later. They both hung up. He looked down at the letters he received from Daddo, when they used to talk about the Pact Doctors. Quickly. There was also a letter about Group Areas Act; Notification about how and when they have to leave the area. And more importantly, he is surprised that the old man knew all this. As he held up his wine glass. And why exactly am I still here, he asked? As he stood. There's something going on out there. I mean Rolihlahla was so calmer. He poured another glass of wine. Still people are relocated to defined designated areas as Mr. Swart proclaimed on Springbok Radio. I guess Malan's case is simple. It did not matter to him where we get to placed. His goal is simple. He had approached this case in a very economical way. The old man was wise enough to reveal the truth. He exclaimed. His plans works like a charm. The ox wagons slammed into sea route.

Are you alright? Maddie asked. Careful, you will break the wine glass. Maddie cleared the table gently. Maddie looked at him again. The thought suddenly came to her that she heard the phone ring.

I know well enough that you are stressed that we will have to relocate from this place. I wonder what it would be like to live in the island crammed of ice. He exclaimed. Maddie nodded. Fair enough. I think I just ignore what you said. Come .she said. Maddie steeped in front of him. He hugged him. Happiness. I think I fail to give to you. He exclaimed. With one hand, she was able to tuck him in his bed. Well. Maddie smiled, when she realized, he could no longer stand. He shrugged whilst asleep. My heart is happy now. I have married the man I love.

Through highs and lows we had. We are still standing. I'm most pleased to be your wife darling. There's nothing unusual, I just love everything about you. She exclaimed. She also had sleepy-eyed. She took out slab of kit- Kat chocolate and orange juice from the fridge. She laid back on coach in the dining area. As she switched on to Bantu radio. Forever mine. She had that sweet lily voice. She sang along.

Forever mine

All because you're my kind

I got what you want, you got what I want

And we are made for each other

Forever mine

Am so glad

Cause it gets better with time

And we are made for each other.

Oh baby you are that somebody I've been hoping

I've been looking for all my days

Don't you ever think about leaving?

This heart of mine would be grieving

Don't go stay

Forever mine

Aw, we're, we're one of the kind

Mmm, oo-oo, baby girl

I need what you need, you need what I need

And we were made for each other

Oo-oo, oh girl

Oh baby, I want to love you

Love you so, make it good

Right down to the bone, to the bone

Because it's you I'M thinking about pleasing

Give you all the love you needing

Don't go please stay

As she was deep in her thoughts she felts and whispered words in her heart. I never felt this exclusive love that made me think I have this soul connection to someone.

You know I just love hearing his voice. I'm always by his side, but it feels like its new day every time I'm with him. Quickly. The phone rings. She picked it up. Hello. No reply. But suddenly. The phone rang again. She picked up.

INTERCUT

Hello

I'm are calling from the Alpha Phi Alphi.

Hmm. She sighed

Apparently. We are established within Cornell University (New York). We've identified a gap for a strong bond of African brotherhood.

Can I talk to Dr. Xuma?

I'm his wife, Maddie Xuma.

He's sleeping right now. Please leave a message for him.

Okay. My name is Henry Arthur. I'm a professor, at the Howard University. And a prolific Contributor to medical Journals.

Please inform him that his membership to the fraternity is approved.

Thank you Sir.

She hung up. She had this king of shrewd understanding. She went to the living area looking for a pen and his diary. As on day stated she wrote Alphi Phi Alpha: Membership approval by Henry Arthur. She went to sleep well.

In the morning as she was deftly smoothing her wavy hair. What time did I sleep, he asked?

She already made him for him two slices of whole- wheat bread, egg and cheese. She moved a very steady pace, and brought in breakfast in bed. She was busy in the garden-yard. Quickly. The phone rings. She rose up. She went to the living area.

INTERCUT

Hello

Can I talk to Xuma?

Please just few seconds. She replied. She glanced at him with a smile. You have a call. His voice sounded so round. Oh! Who is it? Xuma sked. I did not ask. His voice sounds huge and it's like more air is echoed. Then he rushed through to the living area.

INTERCUT

Hello

I guess he's able to recognize his voice. Dr. Naicker. He exclaimed. They did it. They got a sentence and a ban.

Naicker: Please I would like to know about the Defiance.

Xuma: Oh! I guess it's more relevant. It's more common like 3 Pact Doctors. It's evitable on aspects such as abolition of pass laws, good will, building good race relationships and building of united and greater South Africa for all.

Naicker. Did Cachalia receive a ban?

Xuma: Yea she did.

Naicker: Where the next defiance is hosted?

Xuma: In Boksburg- Johannesburg. Red square.

Naicker. I guess, I'm in also. We are not pressing backwards. In terms of Three Pact Doctor's we planned to sacrifice for this. But now it's apparent that the fresh oil is crackling. And so they did it. I guess changes in stats will be aired in the preceding years. Let's get busy. It has to snap as if it's cluttered by tiny lightning.

Xuma: Hmmm

Naicker: I guess you are anxious and troubled by relocating issue. For now. Only one thing is needed. Ask Maddie to make you a full lunch meal during the course of the day. You know we've always enjoyed her meals.

Xuma. I guess you are right. She also said I need a rest. His tone was subtle .Then Maddie walks in.

Her eyes flashed at him. How long will keep on worrying, she asked? Please finish your breakfast. Her tone was absolute. Whilst eating a breakfast. His teeth sounds like he's chattering. In that moment. Maddie started to worry. Her eyes filled in tears. A man called out from his next door neighbor. Dr. Xuma. Maddie peeled her eyes through as she drew the curtain to the side. Then she opened the living area door. He just entered. We got pamphlets. Open jail doors we enter. I also retrieved one from your post box. He gave the pamphlet to Maddie. I guess all this will take place in just two months. His eyes roared approval. Then he folded his fists. In that moment Dr. Xuma's chattering vanished. For a moment, he stood and bewildered. Believe me I'm. The neighbor was certain. Many houses got bull dozed. It's not a blasphemy. I'm in. He exclaimed. A little of cold wind blew from the East. As he stood at the door entrant. People began to enter. Slowly. Whilst they stood. I know how you feel, he said. He began to sing the verse of Nkosi Sikelela

Nkosi Sikelela I- Africa

Maluphakanyisiw'uphondo

Lwayo

Nkosi Sikelela

Izwe Imithandazo yethu

Nkosi Sikelela

Thina uphondo Lwayo

She felt silent. She went to the kitchen. She started preparing hot dog sandwiches for all of them. She came back with a tray full of sandwiches and bucket filled up with cans of cokes. I was just thinking my brothers and sisters that each grab a sandwich. They were puzzled. Faces tilted towards her. With all my heart, I'm earnestly asking you, please each grab a sandwich. The living area was full. She moved on to sit next Dr. Xuma. They all paused for a moment. They begin to pass sandwiches around. Dr. Xuma appeared to be happy. He appeared to abort the worry as he enjoyed the company of his neighbors. Staring at the re- assurance and filled passion they intended to keep. Sir, if you will excuse us, it's been a long day.

One of the neighbors said. They all left at once. Dr. Xuma walked slowly to close the gate. Seeking to rest for few hour. Carefully his lye on his bed. Maddie looked at him. She closed her eyes for few seconds, she was full of love. She turned to the living area just to clear everything. She switched on the radio. As she switches between stations. Then she reached Bantu radio. Black Mambazo; Homeless is playing on. Then she proclaimed that whatever happens, in the end the right solution will prevail. She snatched a sandwich from the left overs.

<u>INT: Red Square – Bok's burg</u>

As they marched passing the Boks dam. They glance at the gleaming waves that caught the sunshine measures. People coming from all districts. They managed to reach the Red square location. Bang! Bang! Across the main Reef street. The riot was starting to get tense. The police in uniform were already inside the red location square. Again. A shout. Nkosi Sikelela I Africa, Malluphakanyiw' uphondo Lwayo Nkosi Sikelela. Large number of people were prepared to be crammed in the Red location. The riot control officers wore riot helmet, face visors and body armors. The fighting vehicles and dogs were already in the Red square. The crowd as getting larger, the Red square gets narrow. Rolihlahla, Francis Baard, and Florence Matomela held up hands together. Francis tight up her handbag around the neck. They looked up at the Fighting vehicles ahead of them. To Rolihlahla, he just saw the riot personnel standing, no fear instilled in him. They walked along the Red square. Florence was shouting to the crowd behind Amandla! Amandla! Awethu! Someone from the crowd whispered: Is this Rolihlahla. They all got to the riot personnel. Rolihlahla raised his hand. Viiiiiiv sound prevail. Then shout. Viva! Viva!

Francis stood, confident in such a way a queen fixes her crown.

Rolihlahla

We need a pass law abolished. We also seek peace. Stop adding up the Amenities.

Crowd: Shout Viva! Viva!

Florence Matomela

Malan, Swart, and Minister of Justice. Just know that all blacks are together. I mean the SACP, SAIC, ANC, FASW and FRAC

While the crowd is crammed in Red square.

INTERCUT

The journalist were video graphing.

Lilian Ngoyi

Mr. Swart. People are homeless as we speak. We do not apologize for fighting against your Amenities. T's our rights.

Bertha Mashaba

She takes out the memorandum. The she hands out to the Personnel.

Francis

We women and on behalf of all blacks. This is something that touches my heart. I appeal to young Africans to come forward and fight. . This passes makes the road narrower for us. We have seen unemployment, lack of accommodation and families broken because of passes. We have seen it with our men. We look after our children's. Who will look after them if we go to jail for small technical offence not having pass.

Florence Matomela

I need just a favor from you. I know my revolutionary father once said. "This is the land of our forefathers. Can you go back please?

<u>As they stood in Red square</u>

Rolihlahla stood in front of riot personnel. He addressed the crowd to sit down. As he watched over the crowd. He was so excited to turn out on numbers. Then he said we won't leave until we get appropriate response. The riot personnel and his officers stared at each other.

Florence Matomela

We are at war. Shout. You strike a woman, you strike a rock. This is the just beginning.

Bertha Mashaba

Do you applaud the violation of human rights? It seems there's more to this issue. Please reveal the truth.

Francis Baard

I guess Prime minister we need to discuss the Apartheid policy. Who drafted it? Why it's not part of the Freedom Charter.

Lilian Ngoyi

But then I think it’s time for you to leave the office. Mr. Malan you introduce too ma

Chapter 10

Francis Baard

Mr. Swart help Malan to rethink about the future of this country. Encourage Malan to read the Ultimatum sent to him by the Joint Planning Council.

Rolihlahla

I would like to sincerely remind you that the Ultimatum contains the repeal of the six unjust laws. On the other hand, please do not forget to sign the today's memorandum. I've realized that you tend to focus on the country wide climax of Van Riebeck festival. The arrival of the Cape. I would like for you to hear loud and clear. Yea it's a campaign, but it's Africanist. As the day get young, it seemed like Rolihlahla and his militant female personnel's passion never cared if the day might lead to distress, unforeseen circumstances. The riot personnel got in fighting cars. They were more like half lidded, sleepy- eyed. Now. The Riot personnel, he starts murmuring. Yes I understand, you are waiting for Malan. But you gave in memorandum. Sighed. His voice voce sounds croaky and echoed so much air. . Then it's getting darker. I don't Malan he's going to come. He took off his helmet. His hair was greasy and blond. I guess you lured here for almost the whole day. If we ignore this, he'll probably not take this issue seriously. Francis said. We are bold, fearless, and not shattered. As they continued to sit down on the pavement. Aeee. They are hurt. He said. You people. It's darkening. He said. Leave us alone. Shout. He sighed. What? Do you know him? Who? Malan. Idiot. What? You heard us. Shout abruptly, they shout. Nkosi Sikelela I Africa Malluphakanyiw' uphondo Lwayo Izwe Imithandazo yethu Nkosi Sikelela. Go on. Quickly. Shout. Bang! Bang!

The riot officers continued to have a glance at them. Do you think we should go, Francis asked? No. I guess we just have to turn a blind eye and pretend to be deaf. Until our Ultimatum is met. Rolihlahla said. What would you do now about women? Florence asked. I guess they had time to think about what they fight for. It's up to them. Rolihlahla said. I do care. He smiled. With the actual intent they stayed through the night at the Red square. The riot officers stood there. We don't ignore our efforts, we still want to see Malan. As the dogs eyed at them mournfully. Shout. Amandla! Amandla! What if he won't come? He said. What if? Florence shout. We want to enter jail. Away with pass laws. Florence exclaimed. Are you sure you know why you are? Amandla! Amandla! She continued. The confident crowd poised and ready for anything. Amandla! Awethu!

INTERCUT

Bantu radio

HELLO

I'm King Edward Masinga. Shobane ka Mangethe or simply KE.

Defiance Campaign

It's 5: 00 AM

June Defiance Campaign

REED: There was a defiance which is supposed to be continued in the early hours of the morning. A riot personnel officer proclaimed that the protesters demand to Prime Minister D.F Malan. He exclaimed that they handed in the memorandum which unpacks the 7 unjust laws that needs to be repealed. The protesters also plead for the

Ultimatum to be heard since they had a Joint Planning Committee that evaluated the issues addressed. According to the riot personnel, the protesters are willing to be heard and they want some of the Amenities included in the Apartheid policy to be annulled such as the Group Areas Act.

REED: Apparently, it's more like a peace protest and no one is injured. The police officers, riot personnel and riot officers are awaiting for the Prime ministers response.

In the morning: Red square

Malan never pitched. Again. Candles were set alight. Singing. The pass documents set alight. Aiee! Dispersing of tear gas. Now the tear gas was consuming, drifting to buildings. People gasping. Shout. Cries.

INTERCUT

Hello

Bantu Radio

Welcome. I'm King Edward Masinga. Shobane ka Mangethe or simply KE.

08: 00 AM

REED: The Defiance Campaign was supposed to be a peaceful protest. Apparently, the riot officers dispersed tear gas. We will bring more updates later on during the course of the day. At this morning Rolihlahla, Bertha, Lilian and Francis they all glanced at each other. Well then –and I'm happy that I'm I had to partake in the Defiance Campaign. He said. He was very tall, handsome, beautiful brown skinned. . In the year 1948 the National Party's victory's included the new apartheid laws. That's pass laws, Amendment of Immortality Act and Separate Representation of Voters Bill. He exclaimed. I bet in the coming months this will be more of endless battles. Until we engage in some sort of guerilla warfare. He said.

Really, I would love to join. Francis said

Lilian nodded. I'm terribly sorry, Rolihlahla, she said. Her face was a little pale. As she stood aside for a moment, then she blinked. Nearly, everyone will get some sort of jail sentence, and a ban. And perhaps most unusual in the context of Suppression of Communist Act. They all wore black. It was not easy to find out who they are. All of them, they all seemed to be highly laudable.

Intercut

Springbok Radio

Welcome! Welkom! South Africa. I'm Eric Egan here.

Defiance Campaign

REED: There defiance campaign continued in the early hours of this morning. A riot personnel proclaimed that they have dispersed the protesters through the use tear- gas which eroded in the Red location- Boksburg.

REED: Apparently, it's more like there are number of injuries have been sustained.

Quickly. Eric Egan went on commercial break. Then music play on Letta Mbuli

Welcome! Welkom! South Africa. I'm Eric Egan here. This morning there was a protest in Boksburg, Red location. This is designated area where many female protesters uttered to lead the campaign. Rolihlahla led at the forefront with this iconic females. As I bring you more of the relevant news, please tune in. Eric Egan here. I'm here with Harold Macmillan. I will also have an interview with H. F Verwoerd. On this show today we will talk about colonization and apartheid policy.

Quickly. Eric took off to commercial break.

Hello sir. Please give the viewers a brief of your profile

Macmillan: I'm a British Prime Minister.

We've to assess a number of English possessions in Africa. As the cries of Independence grew bitterly and at a faster's lane. We've glanced overly at the European English possessions. I will have to repeat what it said in my speech about Ghana. "Wind of Change"

What do you mean your English possessions in Africa? Eric asked. What is decolonization? He asked again. For example, The British West African Colony, the former Gold Coast, it's now proclaimed and renamed as Ghana. I guess there is a shift in the British Colony policy. We've identified several island in Africa. We've managed to take over its administration through Company of Royal Adventures in Africa. We solemnly gained exclusive trade rights to English merchants. I mean Queen Elizabeth got letters of patent and James II. Which islands specifically .Eric asked.

Fort Gambia
English tangled
Saint Helena

He looked at Eric strangely. Quickly. He touched a piece of paper, he reckoned it's his speech. His thumb brushing through the words. He looked decent, but unprepared. So tell me here. The medium of exchange for the independent colony that's wealthy possessions of African continent. Eric Exclaimed. He wanted to be sure that he understands his statement. Eric looked at him strangely, he did not intend to smile. Okay. You claim that the independence of the African territories will be approved at the expense of African Renaissance. He said. I will be simply. The Angola and Mozambique, I mean the Portuguese ruling empire of Estado Novo, its leadership. Antonio and Marcelo refused Independence. Quickly. Eric went to commercial break. As he was trying to gather courage. He played on music by Elvis Presley: Heartbreak Hotel. As he continued. We are still on the topic of decolonization and Apartheid policy. Macmillan glanced at him once more, then he decided to say something. Okay. Let me first, to clear up the consciousness. The purpose of the speech is to separate Britain from South African colonies. And intends to shy away from the Apartheid system. There's no reason for fear. I was in Accra, I said what needs to be said. I'm glad for today it will be broadcasted. Harold continued. I know what I'm about to say, it will be some sort of black lash from the right wing: The Conservative Party. What do you mean? Eric asked. The Conservative party wish for Britain to retain colonial possessions .mmm. Sighs. Eric scratched the back of his head. As he continued. I'm on a six weeks tour across Africa. What have you done? Eric asked. As he continued. He snorted. A few times. Quickly. Eric went on commercial break .Welcome! Welkom! I'm Eric Egan here. This is Springbok radio. I'm still with our guest. The British Prime Minister: Harold Macmillan. Please tune in. And do not move a distance from your transmission. Okay let's continue where we left off.

As he glanced at Eric, and his eyes swiftly, lowered and gazing at the radio desk, detailed blinds behind him, the presenter's microphone. As he moved closer to the desk. His hands touched the microphone, trying to pull it a little closer. He was about to say something. I was in Ghana, Nigeria, Rhodesia, Nyasaland then it's recently in South Africa. Yes. He whispered. I know. Eric said. His lips were a little pale, dry. As he continued. T's time for the speech, you all waited for. I believe major changes were brought about by the two World Wars. Fire. Eric exclaimed. You must get what I've to say. He continued. As a fellow member of the Commonwealth, It is our earnest desire to give South Africa our support and encouragement, but you won't mind saying frankly that there are some aspects of your policies which make is impossible for us to do without being false to our deep convictions about the political destinies of free men to which in our own territories we are trying to give effect. What you mean, Eric asked. The wind of change is blowing through this continent, whether we like it or not, this growth of national conscious is a political fact. The radio bursts into chaos, calls were coming in. I allow the listeners to, stress out views and ask questions. Firstly, let's head to conversation with Mr. Verwoerd. Carefully. Macmillan looked so calm and his face uttered admiration for what he just said.

INTERCUT

Phone rings

Caller1 Saul Doubow : I guess the unintended effect of the speech is to help empower Verwoerd by reinforcing dominance over domestic politics and by assisting him make two hitherto strand of his political career seem mutually reinforcing.

Caller 2 Anonymous: By assessing what the Prime Minister just said. I think he's trying to make the White South African's withdraw from the Apartheid policy.

Intercut

Bantu radio

Hello

Bantu Radio

Welcome. I'm King Edward Masinga. Shobane ka Mangethe or simply KE.

08: 00 AM

REED: The Defiance Campaign was supposed to be a peaceful protest. Apparently, the riot officers dispersed tear gas. We will bring more updates later on during the course of the day. Several arrests have been made. Shobane went on commercial break. Quickly. He plays on music by Hugh Masekela Khauleza. This morning there was a protest which had a leadership with a vigorous militant approach. Malan affirmed that he won't meet them. Right now I'm in studio with Chief Lutuli. He's about to make a speech. Do not switch off your radio. I'm about to bring you more of the relevant news. Sir, please give the viewers a brief view of your profile. I'm Chief Albert Lutuli. I'm here to bring forth the oppositional structures outside the state apparatus to force a revolutionary tempo .Open The Jail Doors. Vula Malan thina siya qonqotha .If this makes me deposed my Chieftainship, I'm ready. He said. What do you think of Macmillan speech today, Shobane asked?

I think it simply means Resist Apartheid. On the other hand if Verwoerd speaks of differences, I put up with African ideology of common interest. I believe to have an intermingled or multi-racial society which will stand as bulwark for unified society.

In the event of emergency, national shut down we act with one army, one love, as a result of quest for diversity. Quickly. Shobane went on Commercial break. Always coke- coca cola advert streaming live on radio. Then he played music. Hugh Masekela Khauleza.

Chapter 10

Intercut

Springbok Radio

Welkom! Welcome. I'm Eric Egan. Please tune in. Verwoerd just joined in on air. He's here to explain the Apartheid policy. Our policy is one which is often described in the Afrikaans language. That's Apartheid. And I'm afraid that's misunderstood so often. It could just as easy, And perhaps. Be better described as policy of good neighbors accepting our differences as people. While this differences exist. And you have to acknowledge them. The same time you can live together, aid one another. And that can best be done when you act as good neighbors always do. What do you mean good neighbors, he asked? Since you have a white big state in South Africa. And Africans have smaller units or areas. Please be more elaborative. Eric exclaimed. I meant France, Germany, Britain, they are still not intermingled. I mean Europe, South America, and Asia they have various states next to each other but still not intermingled. Okay. You are saying multi-racial state is not yet established. Eric exclaimed. Yes. That's my point. Verwoerd said. He plays music by Dolly Rathebe: Mmamisomane. Just for few times, he kept the listeners entertained through music. Later that day Rolihlahla got home. Winnie was happy to see him. That sweet, noble young woman, got relieved from the worry. They sat on the coaches in the living area. Her eyes were filled with curiosity. I hate to see what you went through, she exclaimed. As he wondered the accuracy of Winnie's contentment could turn out to be. She was trying to guess, how much of the other woman's strength could be, as she tried to think of her own. Don't get there. I mean the greatest gift, we could give our people, and it's their freedom. She exclaimed. Rolihlahla was so tired. He as she tried to ignore Winnie's cheekiness. With a Suppression of Communism Act, we have to be grumbled with the opinions to move forward. He left and turned, he moved to the balcony. The garden court yard was set up like bowling pin. As supportive, she was like someone else's shadow. Rolihlahla watched his garden court yard, he felt the sense of peril like the drone of a flying squad on an air. She also went to the balcony. As he held her very close, his arms tight around her slight refined penciled body. As he was deep in his thoughts, he was tunneled in like a thrust. God will decay Verwoerd for his cruelty. She exclaimed. As the door was not locked. He just heard the buzzing of hooter at the gate. Quickly. The car parked inside the yard. Oliver came in rushing to the balcony and soon all was like flurry of pistol greeting. They both glance at him. You know Dr. Mpho Motsamayi was so generous to me in so many ways. In the light that came through the balcony. He could see him clearly. He wore his round spectacles, tinted with blue. I wish you to know. I have to tell you this things. I knew he, would not let Malan's Suppression Act go and I just could not see him despair. You know Mpho he's not loud, he's always patient. I suppose. I think I was able to keep this distance relationship amongst us. But he never struck me like Dr. Kgalemeng Motsete. Kgalemeng was far more subtle in the Bechuanaland (the Federal Party). I have no doubt to say that Leetlile Disanng Ratladi is quite ready to see us come through in Bechuanaland. I believe, it's time you meet Ratladi. There will be so many discussions in the weeks to come. As he leaned back on his oak garden chair. As he looked at the garden court, the rain fell .Next week will be soon enough for to think of finalizing safe ride in Bechuanaland. Beside him Winnie sat, and the other side Rolihlahla .He saw her standing up, she went to the kitchen area. So we do. He sounded ascertained. As she moved his chair backwards. "Yes." Rolihlahla replied. I know. Verwoerd is planning to introduce new policy. But now he's trying to keep us from Common's Wealth support. Technically, he's not stupid. He nodded. Soon enough. His party. The National Party will get beyond the walls of independence. His party's unilateral declaration will soon cough the scowled Independence. He exclaimed. He's planning to keep us distracted from7 unjust laws.

He crossed his arms, peeled his eyes pointing at the garden court. The kitchen burst into fumes of grilled beef stew. Quickly. Winnie walked in the balcony. As she pulled the garden oak table in the center, then she covered the table with food. She smiled. Softly she said, lunch is ready. The balcony was little cold. Hubby liked the way she spoke.

Her mood lightened. As she stood there for a moment. Then she grabbed a chair. She sat beside Rolihlahla. As they sat in the balcony, the rain resumed again, the stream of water formed in the garden court. Flowers were tangled in and dug in like a house built surrounded by sea. We are nobles that have to work with other legends, we've have to keep our legacy from burning. He exclaimed. We don't have to fear Verwoerd's authority. We are fighting for something that's in the future, and that is realistic. He said.

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INTERCUT

Phone rings.

As he hurried to the living area.

Go on. Like what? Lilian and Florence s are much more like Cachalia, if that's what you would like to know. Then brushed the back of his head. Do you think, it's going to work? As to the woman, I guess they will execute it successfully. He hung up.

Winnie and Oliver glanced at each other. He knew how logical Oliver is. That's Francis. She's in need of woman. I guess they want to plan anti- pass campaign women's march. I understand what she mean to say. Winnie exclaimed. I guess, that lady from Atlanta, Did you know she formed the Zenzele Forum. She's invited to a meeting to be held in few months' time. I've invited Helen Joseph. I think Verwoerd's 7 unjust laws will be messed up. I guess he's broken into the wrong territory. I just know that Adelaide Tshukudu, once drew Back, but she's now captured. She said. Before he answered, he took off his glasses. Then he moved back his chair. She made me, he uttered is a soft spoken sense. He said again, she made me who I'm. I think, I might have heard her mentioning the Zenzele concept. He exclaimed.

INTERCUT

Rolihlahla switched on the Bantu Radio. I'm King Edward Masinga. Shobane ka Mangethe or simply KE.

08: 00 AM

Bantu Radio

Welcome! Welkom! South Africa.

REED: The Defiance Campaign led to discussions about Common wealth. Apparently, Mr. Verwoerd this what he said. The persecution of Apartheid policy denied the fundamental principles of Commonwealth. Nor do I think we say, as the noble Marquees, this is a matter of internal policy. The repercussions of what was said in the Union of South Africa affected the whole of Africa, and there's now all over that continent a crucial position in the relationship between whites and the colored's races. I am entirely in favor of the general principle that matters of internal policy should not be discussed at formal meetings of Commonwealth Conferences. From that point of view, I think the Commonwealth is strengthened rather than weakened by the departure of South Africa. Quickly commercial break. Then he played music. Where is Malan? This isn't his place anymore. He sometimes participates. Rolihlahla nodded. I'm going to speak with you now. I think it's too early to bet on the outcomes. He said. But this is exactly the pros and cons you've just predicted in just few seconds.

Rolihlahla said. Now he's coming for us. We must be quick about militant approach. While Winnie was making smoothies in the kitchen. Quickly. We just need to acquire the target of how do we get to Botswana from Swaziland. We will take it from there. He said. Rolihlahla looked at him. He came to realize that he better say nothing at all. Through the years it had been hard, luckily, the trip to Tanzania was already scheduled for the next week. Then Winnie brought in the strawberry flavored smoothies.

Open on: Douglas DC-7B Long range operations, the fastest prime engine overlooking at the fuel stop the Khartoum- the East Coast Express.

And the sanctions lifted against apartheid fills the long range Springbok service with mud

A guy named Nyerere from Tanzania, walks towards him, dressed like charter attendant---donned crisp collars, white gloves, perfect coifs and stewardess cap. His chin lifted high, chest pushed out and rubbing hands.

I don't want to spoil your mood. The flight to Tanzania has been cancelled. He exclaimed. And still, they must be forced to look for the right policies (Amenities). The Suid- Afrikanse Lugdiens, Union Airways, its harbors administration will stays with long range aircraft. Following, the de Havilland sound of charter doors opens and close, and the designated desert floor imaging its fleet size of 9. Rolihlahla was standing more flight attendants approached him. As they shouted. All raised hand's upwards (fists) Amandla! Amandla! As they all stepped from the de Havilland. Who is Ketsing? He asked. His eyes moved over to the guy, who looked like Border agent. As he notices. He wore khaki's. That's the standpoint in Botswana. He replied, the border agent. It appeared as if they were stiff in uniform. Then he looks back at the flight agent. That's Ketsing's house in Bechuanaland. I'm having a map of Tanzania in 1509 mile grids from this Johannesburg Airport. Your trip you're supposed to begin here in Johannesburg and then ends in Dar es Salaam. Nyerere exclaimed. As he maintained his eye contact and he leaned a little forward. It's revealed his deeply intentions. His eyes were brown, Okay you welcome to ask. He said. Rolihlahla's nodded his head. I understand there's is no smoke without fire, the Springbok service from the Suid-Afrikanse Lugdiens is being carried in a bag of

Group Areas Act
Separate Representation of Voters Act
The Immortality Amendment Act
Populations of Registration Act
The Suppression of Communism Act. Rolihlahla said.

Rolihlahla had his coat swing over his luggage bag. It was 90 degrees hot. His short-sleeve white shirt was a little damp. His eyes hooked at Nyerere again. He patted his luggage gentle. I guess the cries of our ancestors are getting louder and ruder. Nyerere exclaimed. I'm from Tanzania and it matters not if, I'm from South Africa, or Rwanda. Europeans have to look at me as an African. I come from Africa. It's our self-determined purpose politically and socially to enlarge the dignity of Africans. He said. He most assuredly, liked to be in Tanzania. I wish, I had the intention of taking you with to Ketsing's house. There's no reason to worry. DR. Kgalemeng Motsete, Mpho, and others they assuredly, firmly place a hand on the skills they have acquired to bring liberation. Nyerere exclaimed. When he glance at him. Then at once he's gone. Nyerere hesitated. I don't make vows that I don't keep. He said. As he stood for a moment. He was stunned by this departure. They all plunged into the plane. His hands went around his waist, trying to fix his belt. His lips were pressed against each other. He had the desire to have a tremendous meeting with him. No matter how beautiful, our continent looks, if we'd have a hand in economic development, and we will have the physical and mental freedom that possess liberation. He said. Quickly, a plane landed in Dar es Salaam. The airport burst into chaos, as there crowd was large. Nyerere was standing at the information desk, his hands were tucked in pockets. Technically he was on a mission to view the Tanganyika camp. He just wanted to spend the last few hours talking to the crowd at airport. Many people at the passenger check in were feeling exhausted, unpleasant and even unease.

It was the flight, around 2pm arriving in the area of 15 000m square m gate at once. He was waiting to scan the 2nd and 3rd flights and despite that many flights were cancelled. Just a few minutes later, he was standing at the security gate to passenger checking area. He was not the only one who flinched. His luggage scale was about 56 centimeters tall. His bag was already checked in, it was already tagged with a sticker. It passed through the security screening facilities. And then the VH- EAN from Zanzibar parked in the remote facility which capacitate 8 925m square. As the staff continually checked the boarding tickets, and doing the screening. William Diamonds also placed his luggage on screening stage. Agent: Good afternoon Sir? How many passengers are you transporting to Mwadui? Oh! I think it's only six. Agent: Do you have tickets? Sir, I have tickets. He nodded.

You recognize me, I am Dr. John Williamson. I have discovered Mwaduli mine. Yea I know Mwadui mine, the first largest mine to be discovered outside South Africa.

She nodded. Then she closed her eyes. But the thing is and she thought back about few above forty years ago, how the scattering of a very small mining operations were disbanded. Um, you know I respect your profession as a geologist. Then she replied on the 2nd note. Okay, when you first came here, they walked in that area that is 33 km in Shinyanga Tanzania. I guess something did strike you that already they knew about diamonds. Then about 219 passengers in the Arusha Airport, they glanced at her. In his geologist outfit, he felt embarrassed, fidgety and insolent. Surpassingly. Passengers were drawn to her bravery, her voice was loud, outspoken and humbly. They glanced at her for more than 30miutes, they seemed relaxed, delightful and amazed. Did you hear it, the 2nd agent whispered. Then the 3rd agent that was a notorious eye witness testimony. Continued. How many passengers from Nairobi to Europe. Only six. He replied. I guess you have tickets for them. She elaborated. Yes I do. He replied. He had about 10 luggage. Luggage per scale were 56 cm tall, 45 centimeter wide and 25 centimeter deep. As he waited for the luggage to be screened. He rolled up his eyes to the front, the monitor was displaying luggage information. Keep your luggage with you at all times, please ensure zips and fasteners are in good condition, don't wrap your gifts, remove old tags and barcodes from your hand bags. As the security was scanning luggage, he discovered that there were about 1oo thousand carat diamonds. He was yearning. The colonial ownership is robing us resources. He whispered. Soft music was playing in the background, that's for amusements of travelers. And the third flight landed on the 15 000 square m gate once. Can't you see, one of the passengers whispered. He's on the other passengers checking area. They just couldn't wait for more. They left, moving to the gate at the passengers checking area. With a pleasant feeling. He was handsome. He laughed. Apparently, he was astonished. The crowd was larger than what he expected. I wonder why he brought us here. Rolihlahla, has gone back to South Africa. The crowd got angry, as they were happy and ready to see him. He's having a serious meeting in Botswana. Nyerere said. They all paused, and watched him as he stood still. Why? One of the passengers asked? Slowly, he looked at them cross- eyed. Absently, he sends his regards. Finally, he's planting the African seed for all the world to see the value and virtue of African people. He looked at them again. I'm about to appear in Tanzania, Tanganyika. I'll need to leave in just few hours. I believe you are nobles who ought to support the idea of training camps for South Africans. The guy is brave enough, one of the passengers said. I mean he calls up the almost the entire continent. He shook his head. He's having a plan built up for the fight against colonization and apartheid. Nyerere exclaimed. What can be done about this, passenger asked? I should think you keen to support his concept. Nyerere said. This is a matter of urgency, opportunity, and power. He was very omniscient. He had hatred built up against apartheid. Nyerere seemed certain. Quickly, he snatched a bottle of water from his colleagues. There was silence, as he drinks. I guess he knows Rolihlahla better than anyone else, passenger exclaimed. I'm happy, I know it won't be difficult. We just have to stick to the tactics put in place. I know this is exactly what you need. Nyerere exclaimed.

Music was playing in the background. We are not different, we have African blood. He said. When exactly this training will be taking place, passenger asked. Soon enough, Nyerere exclaimed. Still, I'm happy to see how you arrived in numbers to hear and support Rolihlahla. Nyerere exclaimed. All things are possible when we love and support one another. As long we are convinced to make it happen, it will indeed. He said. One passenger who was standing on the edge of the checking area, Is everything ready. He asked? By the end of the meeting in Botswana and Tanganyika, I have to admit definitely, we are ready. He said. He moved from crowd. Is the meeting over, passenger asked? I think so. Again. Another passenger replied. He sighed. He left them standing at the checking area. He soon saw the monitor displaying the next, Tanganyika in just two hours will land in airport. He went to the information desk. He did not look back as he rushed to catch the flight. Believe me when I say I do not take lightly the issue of apartheid and colonization. He exclaimed. His colleague studied his face, he saw enthusiasm. Few hours later, he board in the flight. As he fiercely said, this is about to happen. Oh, God. His voice was sounding very sob. Is there anything bad, his colleague said silently? No.He folded his arms. I suppose next I will tell them Omugulugwamshe. It's not like other. I get that. His colleague said. I saw Kaunda.

And he believes and suggested we have to invade the all borders ruled by white minority, except Botswana. I get that. He replied, finishing his grape juice and pouring for Nyerere. Okay, his colleague exclaimed. I think its homework done. I see.

And I will do anything to sustain the support we get from the Soviet Union, Cuba and Algeria. Nyerere exclaimed. As he looked, outside the window, there was rays of sun blades above the horizon. It was more like a short take off landing, stable and very slow motion flight. Few hours later, he emerged in the Tanganyika training camp. Like a model of African Socialism. As the attempt for militant approach was beginning to shape up. He said in a very soft and loud voice. Your personnel preferences are bravest and fiercest. It's a pleasure. The askarai replied.

Chapter 11

Intercut

As Rolihlahla and Oliver Tambo arrives in Bechuanaland They stood silently at the north across Zambezi. Mpho Motsamayi came towards them as he smiled at them. Do you know how difficult it is fleeing from the Grand apartheid? Oliver Tambo asked. As they stood for few seconds, they got strength as they possibly could. Okay. Seretse he's not fearing anything. And I guess it was for the same reason he revoked the pass – laws on women. And I know how difficult it is .Mpho said. Where this leaves us, Rolihlahla asked. Mpho looked around. The problem was that the Zambesi area was the route through Kasane. I have to check for a moment. Mpho said. But he did not get a strange signal. Like I said. I know exactly how difficult it is to crush the pass- laws. He nodded. Al we need to do is to get in the car. Mpho's voice was gazed with softness. Oliver got in the front passenger's seat and Rolihlahla sat behind. As he drove he tuned into the car radio to relieve tension.

Intercut

You are tuned to Will Radio Botswana. It's time for the news.

The Southern Rhodesian Police across the Palapye border had arrested 22 males and 5 females. According to the Police spokesperson they will be detained at Plumtree.

Oliver sighed. We have no choice. Ketsing will come up with a plan. They were supposed to be at a tented camp at Gaborone. The car swirled. It stopped. They walked. Rolihlahla sighed as his eyes rolled up at the Serowe's hill I (Swaneng Hill). Continually he gazed over its height. I thinks its round about 1240 m. Rolihlahla exclaimed. Why do you smile? He asked? It seemed like you lived here. You quite right. It's about 1241 m. Mpho said. If not for the freedom of people. I w-would not have been here. Rolihlahla exclaimed. Congratulation's we have arrived at Ketsing's house. Mpho snapped around to look for Ketsing. He hurried to one of the rooms outside Ketsing's house and he came back. Oliver and Rolihlahla followed him. A room had a pleasant flowery scent. As they walked. Slightly to the left of the room, there was pictures of Seretse's parents. A soft sound of footsteps distracted the observation, she walked behind them. And finally, she greeted them. There you are. Seretse will be here in few minutes. She had a chance to explain. She said .There is no need to be afraid. Except that you might be thinking about the abandoned room where seven people disappeared from a plantation house. Nay, you just in the company of formidable army, Rolihlahla replied. Giggles. I would rather bring in smoothing to drink. Slightly to the right of the room, there was a moist air peeping through the window. And there was light radiated flooding wooden floor. Almost behind the door, a wooden cupboard a pile of books and magazines which served as time provision before lekgotla commences. Rolihlahla glanced again at the pictures. Mpho's snapped to stare around looking is possibly, Seretse and Ketsing have arrived. And Rolihlahla thinking "How could he repair the old system, what is needed, and how to build a formidable empire." Mpho smiled as he comes back. Why do you smile, Oliver asked? Mpho glanced at the house and he noticed Seretse and Mpho were moving from the house to the road leading to the room where they are seated. Seretse and Ketsing walked into the room. Okay. I have got the motion of the meeting. The military army would be a good start. Seretse said. Rolihlahla glanced up at Seretse. And the truth is it's more like revelation of what he had in his thoughts. They were all seated and reached to their note pads. Okay. I'm more of mass mobilization. Rolihlahla said. All right where do we start? Oliver asked. I think recruiting in schools, boarding and get women join. Mpho fiddled with a paper, it's like he's counting in his head.

I think I get you. Networking. Mpho replied. Yes. There's a security police. He said. Ketsing glanced at Rolihlahla. We'll, he thought back about commitment test. I think of we have commitment test. He said.

We must be able to identify if someone recruited does not have emotion of fear.

If the test is conclude without doubts or favor then he or she is recruited. I get you, Mpho replied. He endured five minutes of silence. I get you their interaction will be conducted in a secret meetings. Oliver said. Yeah.

They have to walk in places like rivers or organize athletics or soccer meetings that's how the relevancy of the meetings will be evident. And Vorster won't know where to look. He said. His mouth slightly quirked half smile. Outside through the window, Mpho could see the east side view of the Kgotla entrance. As he watched, two man as if they were doing something like place or venue search. They made a way through Kgama's house a little far down to the Kgotla opposite to the spot in front of the room where the secret meeting is held. Ruth pursued them. A dark green- militant uniform with red shoulder patches, a black beret, as he moved toward the secret meeting room. In addition, he was more on brown spectrum of skin, very handsome. And Aaron Mushimba with brown eye balls, wearing black sleek and black – golf shirt. As they walked through several spots before they knock. It was not winter. The irony of it. The land was so dry and trees fallen on the ground. Oliver stood up. His hands were liked braced as he hugged him. He was brave and straight headed. Now. He knew, beyond doubt, he had much in common with fighting for Independence, decolonization and apartheid. Why did you follow me to Botswana Kgotla? He said. Then. Aaron ululated (Enchants) in Khoe-kwadi. High upon Louvre of the dessert located in NW of Botswana in Okavango Sub District, Tsodillo Hill, It is of great fiery and reflection, and he kept his voice soft, to be part of endorsed plan of the anti – apartheid. I'm willing to risk myself. My South African family needs help. Aaron exclaimed. Then. He saw his intent reflected in Aaron's eyes. He turned then, a friendly look on his face. Then he grab a chair. Today, it's my first time in Botswana. He said. Then he leaned on backwards on his chair. He paused. And maybe, when Mpho looked at him, he felt he should make one brief intro about him. He's Fidel Castro. He was running the revolutionary situation through Angola, Namibia and now he is seriously and judiciously willing to provide military training to South Africans. He's going to be one pillars of the Black Africa. Fidel drew his smile, and looking humble as a militant who's about to sign Alvor Agreement. Then he continued. And what are you on about. He sighed. In the compound, Rolihlahla reserved few minutes of silence as he's about to magically drop the choices he's figured out. Quite there. Let's give you have some feedback on South African Military wing. Fidel Exclaimed. He's right you know. Oliver said. Rolihlahla stood up. His eyes open wide and he smiled. And starred at Fidel for few minutes. I know war is an evil thing. He slowly moved towards Fidel. And he touched his red- soldier patches. Viljoen is worsening the scars. I wish to ease the pains and I'm glad about what I'm about to do .I want the guerilla warfare, he said that again. WE have to match his own apartheid troops. We have to move against South African troops. This is what Africa longed for. In voice that sounds soft and a bit high. He must be taught to respect the borders. I know you have been gentle with Apartheid regime. Have I. Fidel asked? He' taken the future, the economic and strategic importance of Angola. The Oil Rich Province of Cabinda. His apartheid and colonization took gold through wagons that rubbed in. We have not yet experienced the freedom of Independence. He sighed. And fumes of fire flames raged inside him. Then he began to speak again. In truth. I managed to find the name for the military wing. Umkhonto Wesizwe. "Spear of the Nation. " Oliver. You are intelligent. He was wearing black sleek and black golf shirt. His round spectacles tinted in blue. I have never experienced the secret of taking war roughly yet. Do I disappoint you, Oliver asked. Rolihlahla shook his head and smiled. Seretse eyed him seriously. He lifted his eye- brows and his nose quavering. Nay. Tis just that we don't have different approach to this.

Seretse exclaimed. Aaron sat there next to Mpho. He was very still. He had incredible eyes, his eyes were beautiful brown and incredible. Let's get down, with a grunt and fiery attitude. He said. If we ignore Viljoen. Botha, Verwoerd and Vorster will eventually get away. I do not look back. He paused. Then. I guess this will be the exquisite torture. I want you, he said it again. Joe Modise. His attributes matched up the head of Umkhonto Wesizwe.

And Joe Slovo. I thought he will through his moving through the internal situation in South Africa. Joe Slovo mentioned that George Risqué slanted his ears. He knew he couldn't be off the hook demising Apartheid. Very soon. Suddenly. A soft knock. Then the door is slightly door. Lunch is ready. Now. Seretse replied. All right. Listen. Comrades. Here's what we will do. From now, we lunch, if you want to say something, just say over lunch. Giggles. And they went in this beautiful red- brick, thatched roofed house. As they sat in the living area. The TV was switched on BTV news. They quickly glanced at the T.v screen. This is Maegwa from BTV. International news. Yesterday the minister of Police in South Africa had something to say about the Cubans and MPLA.

Let's quickly take a break and listen to what he had to say. Commercial break…….This is Maegwa reporting from BTV News. Let's listen to Mr. Viljoen. "We had to make sure that by 9 November the traditionally UNITA areas and the traditionally NFLA areas would be clear of Cubans and MPLA in order to make sure that there would a government of National Unity. –because the strategy of MPLA was to occupy as many cities as possible before the date of independence so that they could convince the OAU that the MPLA would be the government of Angola. The OAU was in favor of the government of National Unity and in order to enhance the position of Savimbi and the position of Holden Roberto, we participated in the Operation Savannah to clear the area for Savimbi and Holden Roberto, so that they honestly say to OAU We are de facto in control of the North Angola. And we therefore ought to go for a government of National Unity. That was the whole behind Operation Savannah." It was about 4PM Saturday. Who the hell now is knocking on the door? Seretse was still fumed. Patiently. Ruth walked to the door and slightly opened it. . No it can't be. Ms. Ruth, are you okay. Who the hell is at the door? Then she said. "Fish Ketsing". The man behind Ketsing replied, it's Mpho Motsamayi, Leetlile Disanng and Kgalemeng Motsete. What the hell is going on, Seretse asked? Mpho looked to the direction of the living area as soon as the door is opened. Her hands were very wet, it was a tedious activity, and she turned and walked back inside the kitchen to fetch food. She dried of her hands. She brought in food. Ketsing was sitting on the black- oak chair right at the edge of the living area. He was trying to figure out things. The warm food felt good. This short bit of lunch. What could have let Viljoen to discuss FNLA and UNITA areas, Fidel asked? Fish glance quickly at Fidel. I think he knows Cuba is threatening his series of legislation. Mpho replied. He's trying to make buffer. He's trying to stop the increasing tide of independent states, Leetlile Disanng replied .You mean the African Nationalism, Kgalemeng replied. He's afraid to lose control over African colonies, Rolihlahla replied. Kesting inched forward. Well, He said. Better. He said flatly. I'm happy. I have to justify the existence of this separate paths. Viljoen he's fooled. It will be much worse than that. Maybe you try to be calm. Botswana has to host refugees fleeing from political violence in South Africa. Also, cadres heading to Europe, Tanzania and Zambia. Fish exclaimed. How incredibly efficient. Fidel impressed. So now what's the point? Seretse asked? Okay. Zimbabwe, South Africa and Namibia intersect, they border each other. Botswana is surrounded by South Africa and Namibia. Fish Ketsing explained. I get you. If Namibia is used to cross from North into Southern Angola South Africa troops will be destabilized. Oliver exclaimed. No I'm awake now. Seretse said. He glanced at Ketsing and Fidel. It's a good move of purpose. Then he folded his arms. His face gazed and he smiled. All fight about its Independence and Apartheid regime. I guess it's sort of got mingled together. He exclaimed. Do you want to leave, Seretse aske? I do not know.

But. I do not want to keep Augustine Neto, Sekou Toure and Luis Cabral waiting. I can guess. Mpho exclaimed. It's about Anti- Apartheid Forums. Oliver asked? Yes. He replied. After he left. What's the matter? Seretse asked? Do you remember anything? Fidel got a letter from Khrushchev. He said. It's very important. He congratulated him from getting Independence. There is no time to lose, Aaron Mushimba said. Isn't obvious. He's a professional in art of creation: Military and Combat. Aaron exclaimed. In the morning. They all left.

Intercut

Cuban Embassy Moscow

Directorship Minister of Home Affairs

Joe Modise was sitting in an armored vehicle with the Directorship.

Directorship: The fighters From PLO Sandinistas have arrived already?

Joe Modise: Yes. They arrived. We are expecting about 30 000 people across South Africa. They gave me a list of names. They will arrive in units. I guess unit 4, unit 10 and so on. (For instance Mamelodi 10)

Directorship: I like you intelligence. You already know who would suffice. And How?

Joe Modise: Yes. That's the strategy.

Directorship: Same Applies .It will be like. Who you are? Where am I? For security reasons they won't know.

INTERCUT

Botswana Route

As they glanced through the window the sky blue, trees withered. The train was in motion. Derdeppoort railway station felt great gravity of pinned medals perceived in the future. Behind all the way, the only thing in mind was to fight the old system: the apartheid regime.

Steve Biko: All right. I guess we're ready for the take off.

Strim Moodley: We're behind you all the way.

Barney Pitjana: We all don't' have passport. But. You don't have to be worried and confused.

Saths Cooper: Back in Soweto we have safety houses. When get there already someone is waiting to take us through this journey.

Kalushi: Well. There are guys I have to come back for. But I have to get information about transport arrangement first. They want to be part of military wing.

Kalushi: As the arrangements for the military and combat begin to shape up. I will definitely come back for them.

When the train ended in Soweto, someone came and escorted and dropped them at the one of the Safety houses. It happened to be Luthuli house. It's one of the cadres house. Its medium sized, Soweto's style with a beautiful garden. And we normally run the back ground check for each applicant. He went back to his van.

You will stay in the safety house for 3 nights until we arranged passports and someone will head a road to Botswana with you.

INTERCUT

Groot Marico and Northern Transvaal Border

As they waited for passport verification. The boarder- personnel looked for all necessary document. He was checking if everything is well. Is everything okay Mr. Biko

Biko: Yes. Thank you. They all turned back. They looked up for Fish Ketsing.

As they are getting closer to the border exit soft voice said. Thank you for getting in Botswana safely. He's friendly.

Ketsing: Now we are heading to Sikwane. I guess you need some rest. Cattle post were all over the rural areas, there were no lights. His eyes were wide- open but did not seem to be tensed, or worried.

Kesting: I understand you are from different political affiliations.

Biko: yes

Ketsing: It's not a problem. .You will be divided into Headquarters. ANC and MK you will end in White House, Francistown. PAC will be shifted to Dar es Salaam, Tanzania. I reckon the first group of SASCO will be shifted to Congo.

INTERCUT

White House, Francistown

It was a quiet residential street. Ketsing pulls his car aside. They all came out. As they stood still. As Klass Motshidisi draw closer to him. His hand rises instinctively out of his denim jacket. And Abram swiftly hit the car hooter. Klass was trying to signal that they were at the right place. Down the Sashes railway people moving past the White House. Klass moved closer and closer to them.

Klass: Hello. You people.

Fish Ketsing: What?

Klass Motshidisi:

Klass: Even now. You did not notice the signals alerts. Abram's car hooter. And I waved.

And Anderson ran through crossing.

Anderson Tshepe: By now it's apparent to me you are anxious and troubled about many things.

Klass: You see.

Ketsing: Yes. We did not notice.

As they drove over the bridge the cliff of the hill of Tsodillo drew closer. In that moment, Michael Dingake he's the guy who documented the passports the boarder. He's driving behind Ketsing's car. A fiery cold wind blowing from the East. Abruptly. Klass stops the car. Well the other guys who were with Ketsing muttered to each other.

Michael Dingake: Please tell get out. We have arrived.

In that moment they all realized that the oil starts to crack.

Abram Moloiwa: You drove at drove at long and fast stride. But. There Ketsing pulls out of car first. He stands and leans on car door. And then he starts talking.

Ketsing: I had communications with Rolihlahla. He's in Seretse's house. So. You are not alone. Kalushi's eyes flashed. He felt little frightened.

Kalushi: What are you saying?

Klass: Yes. He's right.

Kalushi: I wish to see him.

Ketsing: And Oliver too

Anderson: And let's get inside.

Seretse Kgamas'sHouse

We are not alone here .Seretse exclaimed. I can't see anything. Ketsing exclaimed. They were seated in some kind of cost effective building. A beautiful clayed, thatched roof and a touch of local timer built room. Only a tiny moist air came through the window. Seretse clears throat. Hey. Oliver. Please – whispered. How the training in Ethiopia is went. I think we are going in circles. Oliver replied. Rolihlahla uttered a startled gasp and stared into Ketsing and Oliver. Clears throat. I have to do what colonel Tadesse taught me. Did you hear that? Prime Minister Botha he's choking right now. Oliver said. Giggles. Quickly. Astonished. Rolihlahla pulls a sack. Opened it. Bullets. An automatic pistol (Big). He shrugged. His eyes were full of bravery. The wind fluttered. Closed. Widows. Seretse shock his head. Ketsing kept his eyes closed down at the ground. Flashback "As he startled a gasp and stared in the bush. Wore a camouflage and chocked. As he narrowed his eyes. Tadesse led the squad toward the looming ambush. Giving orders. Commander Fetno Derash (Special Force). A significant learning opportunity during simulated ambush. Chuckles. Suddenly. He had to take charge of the squad. Enemy propped in. Tadesse get shot. He must safe the entire team. They got 3 weeks exercise. His team partly shattered. Only a tiny number remained.Eventually. His team won. Tadesse gave him a famous lost "Lilies leaf pistol"." He if grabs a knobkerrie. I get this gun. It's a special gift from Tadesse. Rolihlahla said. I think the tour is not over yet. Ketsing exclaimed. There are guys from Pretoria, Soweto, Natal, Johannesburg and Cape, Eastern Cape already in White House, Francis Town. Ketsing exclaimed. I guess you won't get to meet them. He said. I guess you won't ask why? Seretse said. We have to drive side by side to Lobatse. This is the year of African Unity. The Voortreker military base in Pretoria was just spun around and Constand Viljoen bolted looking for a door exit. Giggles. Out into a long dining area. Seretse's wife cleaned the Royal Copenhagen fluttered Blue Tea Set. Real tea was about to be served. Another room. Light. Stove. More smells. Diphathaphatha. This must be the servant's dining hall. Sizwe Kodinle said. I thought you guys knew my love for cheese and homemade butter. Yea. My wife. Almost everything is homemade. As he pulled the cheese. It's another homemade. Yea. They all glanced at Seretse's wife. That's awesome. Oliver exclaimed. The room you held a meeting in the females built it. Impressive. Rolihlahla exclaimed. Strange smile crossed his lips. There's no time I have to go. Joe Gqabi already received his ambush trainees. (Zimbabwe). I have a waiting list sent through in Lesotho. Sizwe said.

We have made a plan for Solomon and others to be Tanganyika (Dar Es Salem) at mid night. But Biko decided that he will return after the meeting. Oliver said. Oh! What about Modise? He's in Odessa Black Sea. Oliver exclaimed. Ketsing raised his eyebrows. I'm leaving now. Ketsing exclaimed. He pushed back his chair. Now that I have seen you, I will wait for you at home (Lobatse)

Lobatse Peleng's Home

Exciting chuckles. Huh. Frightened gasp. Why. Ketsing asked. Deep laughter. I guess it's because you never mentioned your coming. I waited and thought about why you have not contacted me. Ketsing exclaimed. He nodded. He gazed at the plastered wall in the room. His black eye balls squinted narrowly at his plastering skills. Do you like my work? He asked. But you are not cheering me up. He exclaimed. I like your plastering. Seretse exclaimed (calmly).He gazed once again at the plastered wall. Ketsing sighed. I told you the room is a bit shabby. Ketsing exclaimed. He pushed the door. It appeared broken. He's stammering. But…but you are welcome. He exclaimed. Sorry, guys. I'm here for purpose. I promise you, I will sleep in the room. Rolihlahla exclaimed. Quickly. He glanced around the room. I can't let you go. I'm thrilled to have in my house. Ketsing exclaimed. Giggles. Okay. Wait. Let me quickly show you around. He exclaimed. No stop. Kesting smiled. Seretse raised his eye- brows. Ketsing's wife hurried in the room. Ntwaesele- She called. I didn't really they would. I – think –I think. She said softly. Puzzled. She stared down. She pressed her against each other. Her beautiful black eye balls were deep in thought. She's breathing hard. She stood between the door and the wall. Quickly. She's glancing across the room. Then Ketsing smiled at her. This is my beautiful wife. He exclaimed. Then as they walked outside. Motor- van parked outside. Ismael slept in the van. The driver's window side is opened. He's leaned – backwards on the leathered car. A driving license is lying on the dash- board. Quickly. He peered at the License number. Soft sigh. He reads quickly "license number: TJ 130-833."A handsome Indian- guy. He's sleeping. Rolihlahla makes a soft scratchy sound on the window. Quickly. He stared at the window. Well, I was about to introduce him. Rolihlahla exclaimed. I couldn't help myself. I'm tired. Ismael exclaimed. I could also feel my face overheating. Rolihlahla exclaimed. He drove us from Pioneer Boarder Gate. Then he drove to Seretse's house. Rolihlahla exclaimed. I seated at the back. Then he's squinted softly at the van's back. Come on. Ketsing exclaimed. He gave him a pat on the back. Giggles. Let's the view the site. Ketsing exclaimed. I'm extending rooms. Suddenly. Joseph Gabakwe storms in. Joseph please. Everything is still the way as it's supposed to be. Kesting exclaimed. As he crept in the narrow door of the next room. Wore ANC cap. His bicycle leaned on the wall outside. And I don't want to believe in Ghost story. Joseph exclaimed. He bent down. He's puzzled. The British Protectorate Administration experiences Flood of people applying of asylum. They are all crossing to Bechuanaland. It's okay. Innes Ker will help us. Seretse exclaimed. You have to tour guide in your region (7). Ketsing exclaimed. Amandla. Awethu. Seretse exclaimed. But something told me that people will respond this way. It's the power of people. Rolihlahla exclaimed.

EXT Safari's Airport

He's heavily guarded. I have to get to Lobatse Hotel. Innes exclaimed. Flights Boarding. People filled up the waiting area. Fawcus glanced at him. I guess this Friday morning will be counted as the best day. Innes exclaimed. He went to the counter. Fawcus stayed behind and watched him. Can I speak with Ms. Ellis Bartaune? He asked. Quickly. Phone call. She said you come to her office. Quickly. Office door opens. Chuckles. I'll need to ask you if Possibly Rolihlahla passed through this airport. Innes asked. No Sir. But He's spotted with a guy called Cajee. It's okay. He exclaimed. Quickly. Both left.

Lobatse Hotel

He bumped into Cajee. Mr. Innes. He greeted him. And you are. He asked. I'm Cajee. I've booked my stay in a hotel for few days. Rolihlahla was denied a stay in a hotel. Cajee exclaimed. He's in Peleng's Township. Quickly he glanced at the Hotel Establishment. He's looking at the reception. He noticed it's a racial segregated establishment. It's okay. I will got to the township. He exclaimed.

Lobatse- Peleng- Next day

Ketsing's wife peered narrowly through the window. She's pushing the curtains aside. A car parked outside. Quickly. She wakes Kesting. Quickly Gate opens. He got up. He looked around. Then he wakes up Rolihlahla. Door knock. She opened. Finally Innes storms in. A minute later. Ketsing walked in with Oliver and Rolihlahla. Then he closed the door behind him. Are you Mandela? He asked. He's happy to see him. Exciting chuckles. Hand shake. A message from Cajee. He's informed me about your stay in Peleng. He exclaimed. Giggles. But you denied asylum. He exclaimed. Yes. I did. I do not want to destroy people's confidence in me. Rolihlahla exclaimed. Innes nodded in agreement. Oliver looked at him. I thought you knew that BP Surveillance is ensuring that SAP won't apprehend you. He said. Our Civilians supports you. He added. Both nodded in agreement. Can you take them to Kanye? Seretse asked. He nodded in agreement. Quickly. I just heard there's a state emergency In South Africa. He exclaimed. Oliver raised his eyes. It's getting real. Your people are fighting. He exclaimed. And Ben Motlhafiwa's Flight delayed. That's why I'm late for this meeting. Innes exclaimed. Kathrada and Sisulu helped with your travel documents. He exclaimed. He hands over documents to Rolihlahla. Quickly. He reads. "John Motsamayi". He's puzzled. Why are you puzzled? He asked. He's my client. He. He proceeds reading. He's sharing a birth date with me. He exclaimed. Door knocks. Ketsing's wife brings in tea. You have a beautiful wife. Fawcus exclaimed. Thanks for a compliment. Ketsing exclaimed. I'll just go. But first thing in the morning we go to Kanye. Chuckles. Cajee storms in. Quickly Ismael eaves. Oh! Cajee will drive around for your meetings. Ketsing exclaimed. I was the first to move. Innes said. It took me few days to realize that they have informant in Bechuanaland. He said. Suddenly. Car parked outside. Door knock. Softly. He storms. Wore BP uniform. Hello everyone. He exclaimed. A scratchy voice. 30's. you can? Innes exclaimed. Holding the chap of the belt – trouser, he's fixing it. Clears throat. Sergeant Pio bold- black letters on a silver badge. Handsome Chinese guy. As he's staring up, then Constable Moabelo storms. Go ahead. He pat his back. Soft sighs. Pio- Please. Moabelo exclaimed. He started. Apparently. Andrew Rubicky's disguised as the pilot (Safari's Air Ways). Mhhm. He's the SAP- Security Branch informant. But Elsie Bartaune denied the allegations. Sergeant Pio exclaimed. You are not easy to be scared. Innes exclaimed. You have to spun around and keep an eye on him He added. I will follow his moves. I have to squint hard in every direction he takes. Sergeant Pio said. I'm not griped. Let's just get back to the agenda of the meeting in Kanye. Rolihlahla exclaimed.

Innes took a step closer to Rolihlahla. Well…uh….I'm happy to work with you. He exclaimed. Uh….well will get this right. He added. I declare it will be right. Rolihlahla exclaimed.

INT. Kanye

He woke up dressed quickly and quietly. Wore white overcoat and a cap. He's dressed like a chauffeur. Innes called down on Peter Cardross Grant. He's the BP Special Branch officer. Is everything alright. Rolihlahla exclaimed. I was just checking with Cardross if there's nothing suspicious at the border. Innes exclaimed. Innes glanced at Cardross. He could read his facial expression. Yes Sir. Everything is okay. Cardross exclaimed. What took you so long? Innes asked. Cajee followed us down the street and around the corner. Ketsing instructed him to do so. He exclaimed. What are you going to do now? Cardross asked. Rolihlahla fixed his cap. And his chauffeur attire. I know what to do. He exclaimed. He's brave. He's confident. You're sure. Innes asked anxiously. Positive. He exclaimed. That's okay. Innes exclaimed. Exciting chuckles. Clears throat. What do you think? Rolihlahla exclaimed. Uh…. Well you said something about Lilies farm. He exclaimed. Both Cardross and Innes looked uneasy and troubled. He looked up at Innes. You said everything is okay. Rolihlahla exclaimed. It's an honor to meet you. Innes exclaimed. I don't give up. I fight. Obviously that's what I believe to do. Rolihlahla exclaimed. I can stay with you for few hours. But still I have to leave. Rolihlahla exclaimed. Quickly. Let's grab some breakfast. Innes exclaimed. That's an order. Innes exclaimed. Giggles. Quickly he sits down. I'll be right here till Ketsing gets here. Rolihlahla exclaimed. Door opens. Innes looked up. It's Ketsing. He gazed at Rolihlahla. He's eyes were full of trust. Okay. Comrade. I never told you that I believe in you. I do. Ketsing exclaimed. He sits down. Finally. We worked up on my way back to Johannesburg. He exclaimed. Again. Ketsing looked at him with trusting eyes. Yes. My president is waiting for me. Rolihlahla exclaimed. Uh… so Lilies farm that's your principal safe house. Innes exclaimed. Quickly. Let's finish breakfast. Mr. Albert Luthuli is waiting for my arrival. Rolihlahla exclaimed. I- I know that he's having plans for our underground congress. He added. Door knock. Joe stormed in and laughed. Hi everyone. He exclaimed. Innes smiled. He looked like a real local transporter. Quickly. He glanced at a watch, Ketsing nodded at him and smiled. Door opened. Professor Motsete storm in. Hi Rolihlahla. Professor exclaimed. It's a pleasure to meet you. I think we're all pretty thinking about the driving to Kasane by a car. Ketsing exclaimed. I've finished up packing. Rolihlahla exclaimed. There's a change of plan. Professor exclaimed. What. Cardross asked. You guys from the Bechuana Peoples Party. Huh. Why. He's scratching the back of his head. Ketsing asked. You always preoccupied. And have tendency to make last minute plans. He added. It's okay. What's the plan? Innes asked. Sorry guys. In terms of British Jurisdiction, Divisional Branch – Southern Proctor ate cannot afford to risk SAPS apprehending anyone. Grunt exclaimed. Hey .I guess we got to move quickly. What's the plan? Rolihlahla exclaimed. There's Mk fugitive flight delay. Professor Exclaimed. Excuse me. Innes exclaimed. What happened? Rolihlahla asked. He leaned on a chair. But- But -.Jonas was supposed to know. He's transporting Rolihlahla. Grunt exclaimed. Yup. He's supposed to be in flight with Joe Matthews. Professor exclaimed. It's okay. Innes exclaimed. Who's going with me to Chand's house? Kesting exclaimed. That's awesome. Innes exclaimed. He's renting charter planes. He recently bought a new one. Ketsing exclaimed. Me too. Innes exclaimed. The old charter plane appeared to be rented a lot. Innes exclaimed. Who's renting the charter plane? Rolihlahla asked. Bartaune. Ketsing replied. Yeah. Great. He's always providing and financing for safety houses in Lusaka. Rolihlahla exclaimed. So you'll come with us. Ketsing exclaimed. Yeah. Me too. He exclaimed. I said yes.

R`1`1I can't wait to see Bartuane's charter plane. Rolihlahla exclaimed. So now since you are in leaving in four days' time. Ketsing exclaimed. It's fine I trust the guy. I won't go back alone. Rolihlahla exclaimed. "Well", milden hall he's driving the charter plane. Maybe we don't have to rush. Ketsing exclaimed. Ketsing nodded and smiled to everyone. He added. Not bad. Good. Get ready to see him in the evening. Ketsing exclaimed. It makes you feel better now. Innes asked. And he smiled at Grunt. And this is good to work with somebody in the same common purpose. Grunt exclaimed. He's nice. Ketsing said.

I guess you are all hungry, don't worry. Feel and enjoy this house. This is your second home. Ketsing exclaimed. I believe this is the beginning of the new era for the drive of total liberation. Rolihlahla exclaimed. Exciting chuckles. Clears throat. As Grunt watched Innes reading "letter" which is meant only for the British Proctor ate. Is everything okay? He asked. Yea. It's okay. He exclaimed. Thanks for helping out. Ketsing exclaimed. And it's no trouble. Professor exclaimed. I want to do some exercises in the morning. Rolihlahla exclaimed. Ketsing gave him a hint smile. Times are changing. Ketsing exclaimed. We woke up around 5 am in the morning. Ketsing exclaimed. Soft laughter. Innes smiled. Few hours later. Lunch is served. Uh-huh. What a day well spent. Kesting exclaimed. He's drinking coca- cola. And fish bites served with corn, feta, and lime and tomato salad. I told you that you are going to love this place. Kesting exclaimed. Grunt appeared to enjoy the meal. He turned to Innes. Hey do you like the meal. He asked. Don't do that. Giggles. Innes replied. Mhhm. Soft sigh. Uttered Grunt. Quickly. They all left. It was difficult to find out about change of plans. In the meantime let's focus on implementing a new plan. Innes exclaimed. Yea. You know ready to get behind the wheel. Rolihlahla exclaimed. Okay. I understand. Ketsing exclaimed. I just got news about few people brought to Mbeya by plane. Ketsing Exclaimed. He's a hard worker, Bartaune. He added. Oh that's nice. Rolihlahla exclaimed. I'm happy he's helping. Ketsing exclaimed. Oh! I can't move until we spoke with him. Ketsing exclaimed. There's a possibility that Oliver might come back. I'm not sure. He added. Rolihlahla nodded. It's not an easy road to freedom. Rolihlahla exclaimed. Door knock. Drew sigh. Go ahead check out. Ketsing exclaimed. He was pointing to side by side wooden door. He started to giggle. Handshakes. I'm here let's just get to the tour. Cecil Winans Exclaimed. What do you mean? Grunt uttered. No ways. Rolihlahla exclaimed. Mhhm. This is getting fun. Motsete exclaimed. He gazed at the long hallway. Quickly. He stares at the painted- picture of Ketsing hanging on the wall. Quickly. Now. We're doing something. Rolihlahla exclaimed. He's rubbing his hands together. Again. He gazed at the painted picture. You are my driver. A driver. Cecil exclaimed. Soft laughter. Rolihlahla- Are you sure. Cecil exclaimed. Come on. Ketsing exclaimed. I just had a low head-ache this morning. I- I think. The chances were not too good for coming here. Cecil exclaimed. I wasn't effective, and showcasing enough abilities at the army marksmanship. He added. You know our elite masters. Soft sigh. They always stand out as the best in their crafts. He added. Kesting nodded in agreement. And is it safe to travel. Cecil asked. I – I think. Ketsing exclaimed. Innes. Mhhm. Innes said. Clears throat. Grunt took care of the transit point for the political refugees. He added. I don't think we have to wait. Ketsing exclaimed. We have to get going. He added. Quickly. It's around 1800 hours. And Chandis house it's a good start. He added.

Chandi's House

INT. CHANDI'S HOUSE

He's seated on a leathered brown- coach. As he crossed his legs. And folded his arms. He's gazing through the window. Peleng's hills whistle. Quickly. Door- rings. A young – pilot. His round beautiful black eyes. His bold voice was eloquent. I would like to know if there's anyone who would like to tour for this weekend. Milden Hall asked. Quickly. Door closes.

EXT. CHANDI'S HOUSE

His yard is biggest attraction In Peleng hills. And it's glacier perimeter it's few inches from the Bathoen's sidings. He's pointing there at the charter plane. I'm not sure if there's a possibility of flight plan. If there's urgent flight plan. I guess weather is good. Sam exclaimed. And this aerospace is ready anytime. He added. Suddenly. Gate opening. Quickly. Ketsing led them in the yard. Milden Hall uniform gave Cecil the biggest attraction. Hello- He greeted in a low voice. And Sam replied. He talks in a very low voice. His tiny eyes- gazing at the damaged charter plane. His smile is very pleasant. We used to book flight. I – I think. Soft sigh. Drew sigh. All airports where planes land. Mhhm. It's a beautiful backwoods. Cecil exclaimed. I love the Hills view. He added. It's sunny. And it's already sunset. He's waiting for the Ketsing to announce the purpose of the visit. Few minutes later. I came with people who wish to ask for your charter services. Ketsing exclaimed. Clears throat. When. Milden asked First thing in the morning – dawn. He nodded in agreement. It's confirmed. Sam exclaimed. Milden please avail in the morning- dawn. He added. He smiled.

Int. charter plane Morning- Dawn

Please put on your seat belts. Milden exclaimed. Mary Nkosi, Moti Ranku, Richard Tlala and Marx Mloyeni moved in. A minute later Joe Matthews moved in. A minute later the air hostess moved in with their meals. And they opted for drinks and their meals varied. And Rolihlahla didn't utter a word. And Marx stared at Moti. Who are you? He asked. What are you doing here? He added. Moti quickened a smile. He didn't reply. Paper- Rustling. . Drew sigh. Reads "South African Congress Of Trade Unions". Then he felt the moist air coming from the half opened window. Now that you have read the paper. You can trust. Moti exclaimed. Then. Quickly. Marx rubs his hands. I'm his son's best friend. He exclaimed. Then what happens next. Paper rustling. Drew sigh. Reads. "Confer of the President Albert Luthuli". Exciting chuckles. And that's good news. He exclaimed. I'm sorry. I shouldn't have said what I said. He said. It's okay. Moti exclaimed. Okay. Just calm down everybody. We're about to land very soon. Pilot exclaimed.

Ext. Natal –Luthuli's House-morning

Young Zulu maidens wore dancing costume. Singing. Long matt leopard matt placed in the center. And young boys wore lion cloth and skin. And architectural hand painting on the King's palace. (Shaka's painting).I'm expecting Rolihlahla. Chief Luthuli said. And He smiled. He's thinking about the Convention. Congress Alliance, Quickly. Exciting chuckles. Ululations. And guests arrived. Amandla Awethu. Handshakes. Paper rustling

Int. Natal – Luthuli's Palace Day

They all seated diagonally. Welcome. Luthuli said. You know. I really did not think I'd see this day. He exclaimed. I'd say to SAIC, Colored People's Congress, federation of South African Women and Congress of Democrats thank you and welcome. He added. Singing. Nkosi Sikelela. Quickly. He seated. You've worked wonders in creation of Freedom Charter. Z.K, Mathews exclaimed. What do you think? Mathew's exclaimed. You have worked wonders for this country. He added. I have a surprise for you. He added. Luthuli's puzzled. Quickly. Rolihlahla stood. Mathews nodded in agreement. You have worked wonders with us. He exclaimed. Maybe we're ought to call this one Nobel Peace Prize. I'm also representing the NEC. The working group session. The defense platform. He exclaimed. That's it. Then. Rolihlahla laughed. Quickly. He's glancing at the letter. Reads "John. F Kennedy". He smiled. That's it. Then. Soft laughter's. Okay. He added. Its Congratulatory letter from John .F Kennedy. Applaud. And another surprise. He exclaimed. Everybody puzzled. Amongst us we have Vance McCracken editor of Advance. Norwegian Socialist M.P. Applaud. Quickly. The journalist lined up for an interview. Luthuli stood. Thanks. He's looking at everybody with amazement. Flash back. "ANC and PAC" Man handing pass books to police stations. And people died. 69 – Sharpeville and Natal (Langa). Quickly. Is it today? Is it tomorrow? Sanctions versus Verwoerd. Times magazine journalist. It's now. Luthuli exclaimed. Applaud. Umkhonto Wesizwe is the 2nd phase for Freedom Fighters. I was going to ask you if it's already formed. Journalist from Norwegian News Paper exclaimed. My opinions and beliefs are Christian Faith. And I believe in the ideas of Gandhi and Martin Luther King. He exclaimed. And yes it's formed already. He added. And we are Freedom Fighters. He added. As he's glancing at the lined up journalist. Quickly. Do you really want to do all of that? Journalist from Congregational Church Magazine. Yes. We are prepared for the Freedom. We are Freedom Fighters. He added. Singing. Revolutionary songs. Quickly. Interview session is over.

Ext. Natal Luthuli's House- Day Time

Food Serving Station- Catering

You know I'm on my way to Lilies Farm. Rolihlahla exclaimed. Mhhm. Luthuli exclaimed. He nodded in agreement.Long tables topped with variety of food options. They stood at the guest stand point. And both gazing around the food lines. And Mhhm. I'm not sure what to pick. Luthuli exclaimed. Ha-ha. Rolihlahla uttered a soft laugh. I knew that. I just wanted to make you. Luthuli exclaimed. And how's your Peleng's Trip. Luthuli's asked. Well, yes. It's been a long journey. Rolihlahla exclaimed. But of course we do our job. Rolihlahla exclaimed. Clears throat. Well... I'm here now. He added. But-but Boppe told me you promised to arrive first in the morning tomorrow. As soon as you leave Natal. Luthuli exclaimed. They both went to sit down. Clan praises. Singing. His eyes were full of excitement. He's staring at everyone without saying a word. Marx steeped up. He drew closer. He sat beside Rolihlahla. What are you doing? Rolihlahla asked. What's the biggest idea for tomorrow? Marx asked. Huh? Why? Rolihlahla asked. Already the state of emergency is declared. Marx exclaimed. Okay. He replied in a calm voice. Luthuli will find someone to drive us there. He replied. We won't be trapped I promise. He added. It doesn't matter definitely. We're getting to Lilies farm. I always wished we had Umkhonto Wesizwe. He exclaimed. It's now here. He added. Camera clicks. Clearing. Camera shooting.

Ext. Luthuli's house- Early hour's morning

Exhales. You are leaving. Luthuli exclaimed

It's an honor for being here. Rolihlahla exclaimed

And Govern Mbeki. Luthuli exclaimed.

I guess he's already in Lilies Farm. Rolihlahla exclaimed

You can use the Horwick Street. It's not far from Umgeni. River. Luthuli exclaimed

And the driver nodded in agreement.

It's in the north and close to Umbilo River. Driver exclaimed.

Handshakes. Car opens. Quickly. Car starts. Then car- door closes.

And the Chief gazes. He stood at the palace gates. Quickly. He waves – good byes. Deep exhales.

And he walked back in the palace.

Int. Luthuli's House- Few weeks later

Luthuli's House- Early morning hours

And that's the end of the story. Luthuli exclaimed. What's happening? Marx asked. He narrowed his eyes. Apparently. There's a raid. Luthuli exclaimed. We don't quit. Suddenly. Soft knock. Quickly the door opens. And how's everyone. Rolihlahla exclaimed. They stood silence. Both gazed at him. His eyes glowed by the excitement of seeing Chief, and gazed back at them. Handshakes. Well….uh. Marx exclaimed. We have to find a way to deal with the raids. Chief exclaimed. More protests. Rolihlahla exclaimed. The white supremacy have done something we thought they would. He added. The Public Safety and the Criminal Law Act. He added. It doesn't matter what they do. He added. That's nothing. He added. He gazed at Luthuli. The harsher penalties they use against us, won't make us quit. He added. Marx nodded in agreement. He drew closer to Luthuli. Watch how we fought in spite of the wall of prejudice and hostility we have met. He added. I promise. He exclaimed. The foreseeable future is bright. But it has been mountain climb battle. Luthuli exclaimed. He bent down. My leader. Rolihlahla exclaimed. And I knew we needs this kind of conversations. He added. Quickly. Marx grabbed whiskey on a side table. Then he lowered his voice. Talk to me. Rolihlahla exclaimed. Amadelakufa don't quit. He added. Who will deny that thirty years of my life have been spent knocking in vain, patiently, moderately, and moderately at closed and barred door? What have been the fruits of moderation? The past thirty years have seen the greatest number of laws restricting our rights and progress, until today we have reached a stage have no rights at all. Luthuli exclaimed. Well, this one person. And that's me. Rolihlahla exclaimed. He grabbed his whisky glass. And exactly why I am here. He added. He got seated. I am prepared to die. He exclaimed. And still believe that our equation bears fruits. He added. Door opens. Govern. Amadelakufa. He exclaimed. And he smiled. Wore military uniform. Black beret. Salutations. (Military way). What a surprise. Luthuli exclaimed. Govern laughed. Handshakes. I'm glad we have each other's back. Luthuli exclaimed. Govern nodded in agreement.

Luthuli's House- Day- Time

It was hot when they seated outside the palace. My militant trainer said. You have shown much growth in your militant skills. Govern exclaimed. Flash back. His first arrest. Quickly, And Chris Hani was also part on the training program. Marx asked eagerly. What? What happened? Marx asked. I'm not a good story teller. Govern exclaimed. Soft laugh. Rolihlahla and Luthuli gazed at him in silence. Yea. Though the training was done in the time of the year

where it's cold. And Joe Modise had a lot of work to do. He added. He had to suggest exercise programs, but the weather was not bad but it was cold. He added. I know. Rolihlahla exclaimed. And anyway I have to get on the road. Rolihlahla exclaimed. We have a meeting with other comrades. He added. I know. We got so busy with the Treason trial. Luthuli exclaimed. And the legal team. Mhhm. He added. I'm so proud. I think we have to keep that spirit, He added. Govern nodded in agreement. It's a good thing we won the case. Rolihlahla exclaimed. And Luthuli trusted Rolihlahla and he knew Rolihlahla does his best in every task assigned to him. We'll be all ministers of the next coming Government. Luthuli exclaimed. Soft laugh. Suddenly. Rain drops. And quickly. The rainbow glittering. He laid one hand on Rolihlahla's shoulder. You're my right hand man. He exclaimed. I'm happy and honored, keeping a gentle eye on him. He added. Rolihlahla lowered his eyes. And he's humbled. His eyes felt so heavy. And gazed at Marx. And Govern smiled. I want to get going. Rolihlahla exclaimed. Amandla Awethu. He added. Exciting chuckles. Quickly. Car- door opens. Car start. Quickly. Luthuli gives him a hint smile. Marx uttered soft sigh. Quickly. He drove.

Car – Driving- Umbobo River- Horwick

It's raining. And flash back. We could hear voices. And the Treason trial legal team. F.C Wessel's silence in court. J. Each defendant testified as explained. J.C van Niekerk exclaimed. And I'm representing people accused of treason. (156). Bram Fischer exclaimed. . The Treason Trial must occupy a special place In South African History. That grim-pre dawn raid, deliberately strike terror into hesitant minds and impression upon the entire nation. The determination of the governing clique to stifle all opposition, made one hundred and fifty – six of us, belonging to all races of land, into a group our land, into a group of accused facing one the most serious charges in any legal system. Shouts. Exciting chuckles. Thanks. Chief Luthuli. Car- window a lift opened. He's changing gears. Little moist air. Quickly. He's singing revolution song. Suddenly. Police sirens. They signaled him to pull aside.

Car- exterior. Horwick

Car door opens. Quickly. Police officer glances at him. Then he gazed at documents. I'm sorry. Officer exclaimed. We have to arrest you. He added. What are my charges? Rolihlahla exclaimed. You left the country without valid passport. Officer exclaimed. He's calm. And he's bold .And it's getting a little darker. And you have a right to remain silent and you have the right to call your lawyer. Officer exclaimed. You will have to tell me al bout it when we get to police station. Rolihlahla exclaimed. And the Officer puzzled.

Chapter 12

Red square

The first group arrives

Cuba Embassy and Lima

You have to exercise good judgment. Joe exclaimed. He's pointing at the balloons in the North side of the sea. The wind howled. We're about to train against sudden attacks. He added. I performed the same kind of training with combats in Tanganyika. He exclaimed. Col. (Cuba) nodded in agreement. Clears throat. Wind howled. Who are the militant? He asked. He retreated to the North- side of the sea. He fetched a bag filled up with animation**.** You're here. Why? He asked. I'm here to fight for my country. Replied militant 1. The militant looked frowned. And Angry. As he recounted the shooting at the Defiance Campaign" Open the prison doors we want to enter" And how people managed to survive the police torture, and brutality. Quickly. As they stood. The sea riffled moist air. And mountains breathed the prophecy of the upcoming black president. This is a shooting exercise. He exclaimed. And the Special Branch won't look at you after this. He added. This exercise depends on the distance. And you're provided with different types of ammunition. He exclaimed. The balloons tightened and gently floating on the north- side of the sea. You have to follow up the leads. He exclaimed. Col exclaimed. Quickly. Have a glance at the balloons. They are classified in color. He exclaimed. Do you see? Yes Commander. Combats exclaimed. The blue balloons are initialized with K- Capital letter. Green balloons Initialized M – Capital letter. Yellow balloons initialized G- Capital letter. What else do you notice? Col. Exclaimed. Hand up. Okay. You can reply. Joe exclaimed. The Blue balloons have shorter distance- its small gap from where we stand. And the green balloons requires few inches – movements. And yellow balloons – it's the distance gets a bit wider. He exclaimed. Mhhm- please explain. Col. Exclaimed. As you now understands the distance of shooting varies. Same applies with ammunition. He exclaimed. I'm happy we do not rain signals today. Col. exclaimed. The sun shines at a very edge of its pulse. You got to move faster. Col. Exclaimed. Duh. Gun shots. Blue- balloons disappeared like thin. Move. 2^{nnd} round. Duh. Gun shots. Green balloons disappeared.3rd round Gun. Shots. Yellow balloons disappeared. Well done. You turned to have a rapid turns than I've expected. Col. Exclaimed. Exciting chuckles. How old are you. Asked. You performed very well. He added. I'm sixteen. Combat. 2 replied. You are in amazing shape. But. I could see that you are young. He exclaimed. He nodded. Goodness. He gave him a pat on his back. I'm proud of you guys. Joe exclaimed. Anything else. Joe exclaimed Soft sigh. Suddenly. A little plane, quickly. Col. Looked up. Rattling. The sky was violent blue. And as they all gazed up the clouds drifted. Since this is the first-time for you to do this. It's a survival exercise. Col. Exclaimed. He's pointing at the little plane. It's has microphones installed. He added. Few hours later. The exercise is concluded. Okay guys. All is well. Joe exclaimed. Thanks. Col. Joe exclaimed. Please go to your rest rooms. And it's done for the day. Joe exclaimed. Quickly. Few hours later. Kumar missile boats mig 21 interceptors fight ships rising to the north side of the main sea.

EXT. Upper Volta Camp – Border Side

Fidel glanced to where Joe and Col were standing. He moved forward. Clears throat. Handshakes. I would like to see all combats. Fidel exclaimed. He fixes his maroon- beret. As they approaches. He stands up straight. For those who do not know me. I'm Fidel. I would like you to know that Cuba supports the armed- struggle. We support Communist Parties. He exclaimed. I'm a Kremlin Leader. He added. With his right arm he's fixing the badges on his left. Clears throat. Don't be puzzled. Have you ever heard of Frelimo? Fidel asked. Okayed. He added. Please explain Joe. He exclaimed. It's the Advisory for the Guerilla Training Camps. Joe said. He's pacing. Soft sighs. Joe was standing. Armed crossed. Waiting to see how's Fidel intro goes. Welcome to the Guerilla Training Camp. Fidel Exclaimed. What of Cuban military mission. Fidel asked. I called 200 Cubans. He walks few inches to Col. Yea. I…. I did. Joe nodded in agreement. He's gazed Col. Straight in the eyes. They will train with you, Guerilla's .He exclaimed. He added. Exciting chuckles. Applaud. Col. What are you doing here. He asked. We are freedom fighters. 2nd Combat exclaimed. He moved slightly backwards. He crossed his arms. I guess you look young. But already detailed about what happening. He looked at him straight in his eyes. I'm impressed. Fidel exclaimed. You are front liners of the struggle. Joe said. As he gazed at the 2nd combat. Amandla. Awethu! Shouts.

Resting Rooms- Night Time

Bell Rings. 1st Combat looked at other combats. He's taking a water- bottled. Quickly. Intercom. Loud. It's the time for Mass (Church services). You will have to come every Wednesday night for prayer services. 3RD combat clears his throat. I'm willing to partake and help. He said. You want to volunteer.1ST combat exclaimed. 2nd combat shifted uncomfortable in his seat. 3RD combat leaned backwards on his chair. I- I think it's more important than that. I'm devoted in my faith. He exclaimed. Soft sigh. Intercom. It's time for the Wednesday Prayer services. Voice exclaimed. A hall –Opposite the Resting rooms. Its 09:30 pm. Voice exclaimed. It's compulsory. We don't' Have all night. Voice exclaimed. We have to move quickly. 3rd combat exclaimed. He's holding the lid of water bottled.

Hall – Opposite the Resting Rooms

It's a huge hall. Water falls in front the main entrance. Side by side wooden door. Filled up with wooden chairs. Pastor pacing at the podium. Quickly. They sat at the back. It's time for Praise and worship. Pastor exclaimed. Singing. What a friend we have in Jesus. Then. Prayer. They all sat back and closed eyes. Roman 8. What's separating you from the love of God? Preaching. Quickly. The service is over.

Mamelodi

Welcome

My name is my name is Nelson Diale. You are welcome. Please note that you are in the internal base camp. You will learn how to address people in terms of ranks. You will learn to do basic military training. It is required that I teach you to make a bomb through charcoal and salt. Please remember **that you do nothing, unless instructed to do so.**

Intercut

Now, first your first command it's your attention.

He takes out a manure, he burns it.

He takes out a bottle then he adds charcoal, manure, magnesium and permanganate drop glycerin.

Quickly, he moves…….. White flames

After few seconds. He asked softly. Do you know why you are here?

Militants: Yes

Again. He asked. Why are you here?

Militants: We are freedom fighters.

Diale: Later on. I will teach you how to make homemade material using dynamite. Not a chance, he said. He shook his head. He stared at them with eagerness. At last Joe Modise requested. And he's taking some of you to Tanganyika. They immediately stared at him. He whistled. Again. He said, not a chance. His voice was kind of husky. Let this information let out to Viljoen.

Makhulubani: Noted Sir.

You look like legends. Diale said. All this will come true one day. Tomorrow would clear if you insist on taking the necessary action.

Bopape: I have been telling Mbhalati how our sphere of influence will bring down Verwoerd.

INTERCUT

Bantu Radio

Welcome! Welcome!

Anti-Apartheid Protest

I'm King Edwards Shobane

He sighed. The protest has gained momentum. Apparently, the Nama people confirmed to be the SWAPO leader's demonstrated solidarity against apartheid in Pretoria.

He quickly went to commercial break.

Diale: But this, Vorster will recognize what they thought they have on pitching Africans against themselves, mistrust and internal disputes it's not working. He should provide feedback to Renamo. Welcome! I'm Shobane. You listening to Bantu Radio. Verwoerd affirmed that Aaron Mushimba and Hendrik Shikomgo will be arrested. Diale switched off the radio. At last, that you understand how they got into this situation. However, it had been determined that the struggle continues, no stop. We are freedom fighters. Diale said. Honestly, I don't know how Adimba Toivo will get this right. It's almost dawn. Now. He's been checking on all the letters he got from Joe Modise. For a moment he got a letter. Oh! Adimba is in Cape Town. He's meeting with Denis Goldberg. He paused a little. And He felt relieved. After a little pause.

INTERCUT

Whilst seated inside the safety house: Molahlehi

All were lying on the floor covered bodies with double – fleece blankets. Diale heard a siren drew closer the gate. Diale drew slightly the curtain. He saw the funeral parlor's car. A knock. He opened the door. Modise said, guy's will be living for Tanganyika. My car is road worthy. Right place. Right place. Bopape looked at Freddie. Outside. Another funeral parlor's car. Diale looked at him to see if he recognizes him. Who are you? One of the veteran answered. That's Motlhabane. Motlhabane had his badge or name tag on his left side log sleeved grey shirt. Joe Modise and Zuma said you will need multiple cars for this assignment. As he moved towards the door face he saw someone approaching the gate. The doctor said. I'm Fabian Ruberu. 2nd veteran. That's a good doctor. Mbhalati looked at all the guys. If people get wounded, I will be here. It is honor from you to take on this journey. So. I'm officially tasked to do this. Dr. Fabian. He's right you know. Diale exclaimed. As they all gathered around the safety house. It's so bloody cold. We are waiting for fellow comrades from Mamelodi West (B3). The good doctor eyed at them. He quirked a smile at them. He snapped a few pictures of the Molahlehi area (C4). Diale deepened his voice in a very hostile tone. It was still dark. It was indeed a military community. And comrades were arriving from different areas across South Africa. Diale's eyes opened wide and smiled. He went outside then he counted all vehicles about to hit the road. I'm here to say. We are using the Lesotho route, then exit through Maseru gate. The cars sped up and got on the road.

Intercut

INT. Dr. Fabian Ribeiro's House- Morning

My Husband, you have returned. He's tilted his head in agreement. His brown eyes squinted. Switched on the kettle. How's the surgery in Bophuthatswana doing? She asked. Which of course, I intend to assess the jerked irritability the police have. Quickened smile. She glanced at him eyes filled with love. She pursed her lips. You know everyone has a theory about the perfect tea pot. I love this silver china metal. She exclaimed. I smell the rich scones. He said. Yea. I guess the good doctor grabs the cup of tea before he commences work. Giggles. Sweet. He exclaimed. So the recruits left already. She asked. Yea. I'm of the African leopards. They left. We have the formidable army now. He said. It sounds good. She said. So what about your time shifts? She asked. Don't worry. I will cope. He said. Her beautiful wife. Intelligent. Wore penciled – brown leather skirt, long- sleeved laced brown blouse. Very petite. High tip-toe black heels. The grand- daughter came in. Mommy. I don't want to be late for school. She said. Go fetch your school bag up- stairs. Ms. Ribeiro Exclaimed.

So the Apartheid police are still disobedient. She said. Yea. I have figured out a way to collect evidence. He said. It sounds good. She said. Do you open your surgery? Yea. I will. In the morning (Bophuthatswana) then in the afternoon here (Mamelodi). I guess you agree it is much appropriate. He exclaimed. Yea it is. She said. Mommy can we go now. She said. Please grab a cup of- tea. She said. Thanks mommy. U don't want to be late for school. She said. Okay. See you later. She hugged Grand-pa. Quickly. They left.

INT-Dr. Fabian Ribeiro's (Bophuthatswana) – Surgery

The reception sits on her metal china –chair. A covered black file was lying on her opposite desk. As doctor storms. Quickly. She grabs the file. Wavy- curled hair. Wore penciled black skirt. Slit at back, White satin long sleeved blouse. Her eyes bent and pawed through the file. Soft – look eyes. He's fixing the collar of his white cotton coat jacket. Clears throat. His powerful character. His round tinted blue spectacles. Beautiful husky voice. Your clients are waiting in the next room. She exclaimed (20's). I just saw the other two clients. It seemed like they are in too much pain. She exclaimed. Filled up the next room the wooden table was partly with magazines. Who's first? The first client stood.

INT- Dr. Fabian Ribeiro – Consultation room

He stripped off his clothes. You have red blotches on the hive. He's pinched his back. He asked. The client does not reply. Tear-drop eyes starting at him in silence. How old are you? He asked. I'm fifteen. He exclaimed. Can you breathe in and out? Okay. You breathing sounds callous. What shocked you? Are you frightened? He asked. Continues. Can I feel your pulse? It's kind of rapid. He said. And you have lot of open wounds. He exclaimed. And please go to waiting area. I'll be with you in few minutes. Next please. Please sit on a bed. How can I help you? I'm having a back pain. He replied. What happened? Doctor asked. He poked his fingers down his back. Ahhh. He's having a mishap. Please breathe. You have00 a broken nose. What happened? You have open wounds. Please sit in the waiting area. I'll be with you. Come in please. How can I help you today? Doctor asked. I'm having pains on my low joints. He replied. Please take off your shirt. Your limbs are stiff. Can I poke you harder? Ahhh. He's feeling severe pain. Open your eyes wider. Did you have enough sleep? He asked? No he replied. Please go to a waiting area. He- exclaimed.

NT- Dr.Fabian Ribeiro- Pharmacist Assistant- area

He opens the metallic side by side door. He walks in the pharmacist area. The area was opposite the waiting area. . He peered inside. His pharmacists seated on the glass- windows over counters. Please get me clean pad. And sterile dressing. And more cotton wool. More bandages. He storms out. Both pharmacists began to search for what he required. Smell of medications in the area. The area got back rows. The three rows were diagonally behind the counter area. He said nothing about paracetamol. 1'st pharmacist (male). I guess he forgot. 2nd pharmacist

INT- Dr. Fabian Ribeiro- Reception

Can you please call Run Daily Mail? He asked. Okay sir. But who specifically can I talk to? She asked. Zwelakhe Sisulu. He said. Phone ringing.

Intercut: Phone call

Hello: Can I talk to Zwelakhe Sisulu?

Who are you? And why? Run Daily Mail consultant.

I'm Botlhale from Dr. Fabian Ribeiro's Surgery. I guess it's confidential. She said

Hold on for few seconds. Run Daily Consultant.

Run Daily Mail voice over welcome message playing

Hello; Zwelakhe Sisulu speaking. He exclaimed

Hello: This is Botlhale from Dr. Ribeiro's Surgery. He's requesting urgent follow up on a coverage: evidence collection. He insist you understand. She exclaimed

Hello; I'm on my way. He's in Mamelodi. No I'm his Bophuthatswana receptionist.

Hello; please inform him that I'm on my way. Bye. He exclaimed.

Bye. She exclaimed.

He's on his way Sir. She exclaimed.

Okay. Go tell all patients that I'm on lunch for an hour. And please call an ambulance for emergency cases.

Quickly. He left

An hour later

INT Dr. Fabian Ribeiro's Surgery- Reception

Hello; are you Botlhale? A lady that called Run Daily Mail. I'm Zwelakhe Sisulu.

Hello: Yes. I'm Botlhale.

Okay. Please be seated sir. Dr. Ribeiro can walk in any minute from now.

As he sat on china silver metallic chair on his chair. His black bag was having pocket sides. He opened it. He's taking out a note pad. He's taking a diary 4 composite size. He's flipping through events. He's crossed his right foot to left.

Quickly. The receptionist brings an orange juice. Lots of ice in it. Garnished with lemon rind on a straw.

Quickly. Dr. Ribeiro arrives.

INT-Dr. Ribeiro's Consultation room

They both walked in the consultation room. I would like to see clients that came in before I left for lunch. And please follow in the same order. Chuckles. Door opens. Please strip off your clothes. And please talk. The doctor asked. What happened? What shocked you? I came from the night vigil. And the police patrolling. They came at the street where the night vigils is held. We left for home. And attacked. They requested us to get in police van. They called for backup. And more police came in.

Apparently more vans came. He exclaimed. You have rapid breathing. You have many open wounds on your body. What happened when you got to police station? Zakhele asked. We got placed in a single cell. He replied. And how many were you. Zakhele asked again. We were 52 in a single cell. He replied. It's police brutality. So you were 52 confined in a single cell. Zwelakhe emphasized. Light and Space Deprivation. Did you have enough sleep? Zwelakhe asked. No sir. He replied. We were beaten 3 times a day. How were you beaten? Zwelakhe asked. You face against the wall then the police officer sjamboked.

It's psychological torture. Victims denied the sleep (Sleep deprivation). And he also suffered suspension torture. Zwelakhe took a step closer. Dr. Ribeiro backed up a step. I beg you please. We ask for interview. And quite few snaps of pics. Why. We want to help you. Both asked. Ohhh. He agreed. Then the questions are recorded already. I add them as voice over on the video. He said. Camera locked. Scene shot twice. Action version appeared twice… Both on the left and right. Simultaneous images appeared. Thanks. Go to pharmacy for your medication. Your bill is on me& paid up. Enjoy your week and speedy recovery. Dr. said. Next please. He exclaimed. 2nd client comes in. Please sit on a bed. Are you also from night vigil? Zwelakhe asked. How did you know sir? Yes. I'm. Do you mind if we record your doctor's consultation. No. I don't mind. But why? It's a footage we intend the public to view and it will expose Apartheid policing. Okay. It's not a problem. He said. I guess your photos will be filmed separately.

And I will copy them into the same negative. I would say division of screen. He said. Why do you have broken nose amongst 52 in a single cell. He asked. I refused to get in police car. Then the officer used his fist. I tried to fight back. I retaliate. He said. And wounds it's sjamboked. He said. I think it's done. Your bill is paid forward. It's kindness. He said. Giggles. Next please .Dr. exclaimed. He comes in. Another night vigil victim. I guess. He said. Yes doctor. You were also sjamboked. He said. Yes. Okay. Your interview is processed shortly. Quickly. Everything is done. And the surgery closed.

INT- Dr. Fabian Ribeiro Surgery (Mamelodi) – Reception- Afternoon

A lady seated on a leathered black chair. Wore flair white skirt. Bottom lace- trimmed. Vintage stylized. She's arranging the books in the side by side cupboard. The doctor walks in. Afternoon doctor. She said. Few minutes later. A lady storms in with a choking child. Tear-drops. Brief moment of sharp tension. Quickly. She takes a child from her mom's arms. Do not poker. She said, she runs to the consultation room. In her genuine leathered snake shoes. She's glamorous.

INT- Dr. Fabian Ribeiro's Mamelodi- Consulting Rooms

He's straddling the baby face down along his arm. Supporting the head. Then gave him five slaps between the shoulders. Then the baby responded effectively. She laughed. And happy about the child. Quickly. She asked the baby's mother to join the child in the doctor's room. Quickly. Giggles. Then left. It seems if we don't have patients. What time is it? He asked 5: 30 pm. Receptionist replied. Okay. Almost knock off time. Suddenly. Phone rings. Hello it's Archbishop Daniel. He said. I guess from the Metal Alliance Union. Doctor Exclaimed. Yea. That's right. Archbishop exclaimed. How can I help you? Doctor said. I spoke to Zwelakhe. And he's playing a footage on air tonight. I'm not sure. But I hope he does. Doctor exclaimed. Please ask him to contact Peter Harris Attorney. He's good. He will handle this human rights matter with dignity. Thanks. I will ask him. Hung up.

Quickly. Surgery closed.

Dr. Fabian's House-LIVING AREA

T.v switched on. Coca ad plays on. The T.v personality acclaims that there's a documentary coming up. Fortunately the footage plays. Ms. Ribeiro was preparing supper.

Mommy. Looks just like my grand- pa, doesn't he? She exclaimed. Mommy. Please come. She said. Dr. Ribeiro walked down from the upper floor. The grand- daughter was intelligent for being a pre- school child. Who's your patient dad? She asked. She's combing her afro frizzy hair (curly). And putting on yellow hair band. Quickly. Go call mom. And tell her daddy is on T.v. And Supper is ready. Ms. Ribeiro exclaimed.

As he leaned back on the leathered white couch, the interview footage plays on. His round blue tinted spectacles zooms at the episode. He's dipping hake fillets into fish sauce. And dipped the Italian green salad in dressing. Zwelakhe he's good. He said. Who's Zwelakhe? She asked. The Guy from Run Daily Mail- Independent Broadcaster. Phone rings

INTERCUT

Hello: Can I talk to Dr. Ribeiro..

Hello speaking

Okay. I'm Peter Harris Attorney. Archbishop Daniel asked me to contact you. He thinks we can work together. Harris exclaimed.

Okay. I don t have a problem. I talk first to Zwelakhe. Hung up.

I love how he video-graphed the whole session. He said. Phone rings.

Hello can I speak to Dr. Ribeiro. Zwelakhe exclaimed

Hello He's speaking. Dr. Ribeiro said

Did you see the documentary? Do you the scenes? He asked.

Yea. It's perfect. I mean videos were taken individually but everything is folded together into one seamless shot. He exclaimed.

Solomon's House

EXT: Solomon's Verandah (Main- gate)

A young man (30's), wore warden's uniform. He's pacing in the long distinctive balcony. Quickly. Sound of metal container. Quickly. He starred and waits. He's poised. The postmen folds back the tabs of the box. Silence. The muted sound of the brown envelope. Quickly. He snatches the letter. He gazed at the letter. There was something unique about postage stamp. Republican Portuguesa Angola. A nova Redondo stamp. Quickly. He opened. He reads "*I ran into quite a number of guys from Transvaal. And I ran into Steve Biko. I guess you kept on asking about my where about. I'm safe. I have left already. I figured out Mondly Motaung thought he's motives for freedom fighters takes the revolutionary turn. Yea. At first I didn't recognize his lingo. Then I remembered he said the youth have much chance of being this journey as he did. Even if it's a long way, but it's a century since the hero's last started. I'm on military training camp, Funda Camp, Angola. I guess you wonder what I'm doing here. I can't believe it. Mozambique. Probably. I guess. I'm considering military to be a real profession. Mhhm. How long it takes. Well, in Xai Xai, Mozambique, refugee camp it took six months. We've been verified. I've tried staying behind. I can't. How did I get here? Mhhm. I met with Mondly Motloung, and George (Lucky) Mahlangu in the train station. And planned exit through Botswana. I thought for a minute about how you will react. Probably. Pacing around the Compound. I believe you won't fall asleep on your desk at walk. Again this is my first time. I will do it thousand times. So, I've scavenged rifles, grenades and pamphlets. (Suitcases). And will be around Johannesburg soon. Her boundless love taught me compassion. She's tolerated allot about me. May the universe reward's her hard- work. That's mom.*

INT: Solomon's Kitchen

Martha is standing on the stove. It's very warm. A metallic kettle boils water. Solomon's brother sits on chair next to stove.

Martha

Okay. So you heard nothing about your brother. First, I want to thank you for looking up for him.

Solomon's brother

Deep exhales. Then he's tapping a letter on a wooden- furnished table. Just soon he's coming back.

Martha

Trust me. You don't know how hard it is to raise you. Paying for school fees and rent. Do you want tea?

Solomon's brother

He's really a nice, intelligent boy. He's smiling. He looked down. Yea. Please.

Martha

She's looking straight in his eyes. As he's trying to unfold.

Solomon's brother

Mom. Can you please get the dinner going? Sighs.

Martha

Say something. You look confused.

Solomon's brother

He crossed his legs. Then tries to fix the chair. Clears the throat. Gathers himself. Smiles.

Martha watches through the widow. Quickly. She stirred the lamb stew. Closes the metallic pot-lid.

You know. I'm grateful for your high-pitched mind. She exclaimed. She points to the mathematics book lying on top of metallic cupboards you always got best results. She said.

How about I pour you another cup of tea. She exclaimed.

Okay. Mom. That's nice of you. He said.

I just can't get it out. He left with Lucky and Mondly. He's in Angola. Funda Camp. Military Camp. Scoffs. He exclaimed.

What about school? She asked.

Apparently. He's considering military as a profession. He exclaimed.

Deep sobbing.

Quickly. He hugs her. I' m sorry. He promised he's safe. That's the letter from post box.

And how about your job. I'm good. I knocked off early. He said. Either lets' accept he's safe. And wait for him to come back. He said. Chuckles. Let go of worries. He exclaimed. What about teachers. She asked. I guess Mamelodi high teachers would like to know about his where about. She said. Just say he's military. He said. Giggles. I' m joking. We will find the relevant answer. He exclaimed.

A very soft dimple smile. All is well she replied**.**

Intercut Matjokane's House

As the morning breeze insulated from the Drakensburg Mountains. As they gathered Lalela walked in the compound. Eventually fellow comrades arrived in numbers.

Matjokane: I would like to quickly glance on the agenda for today's meeting. He took a printed agenda. And she reads out loud the topics on the agenda.

> How the South African Institute for Race Relations limit the rights of Africans
> Military wing of African National Congress (feedback)
> Apartheid Policy

Lalela: His eyes wide open and he smiled. He stood up. He was tall. And not too thin. His eyes were brown. What's happening right now is terrible. You know in Sophia town and Atteridgeville people were removed from their properties against their will. That's how The South African Institute for race relations fails us as Africans. And the Apartheid policy failed to abide by Atlantic Charter.

Attendees: sighs!

Mrs. Matjokane: Her hair glinted black. She was very beautiful. When Malan was interviewed he mentioned amenities such as Group Areas Act. And pass laws. And it happens you forget your document, you will be arrested, and you have to pay a fine $5. And Defiance Campaign. As I'm speaking there is vast amount of jail entrants. Fellow Comrades like Walter Sisulu, Lilian Ngoyi, were arrested.

Lalela: As he sat very still on his chair. And he pressed his lips. He kept his head high. And apparently. A ban is lifted. And there's a lot of bleeding, suffering and right to humanity is compromised. I heard there's solitary confinement, tortures etc.

Attendees: sighs!

Matjokane: And now, a formidable is formed, Mk. Rolihlahla felt a fierce is needed. We need to do something physical like a military wing. And he noticed Lalela raised up his hand.

Lalela: Surely, I'm here to volunteer for the freedom of Africans. I will disseminate information through radio and in person. He lived in area. He lived in B3. If you want to know the truth. Wait until Eugene arrest you then he puts you in solitary confinement. I'm sure you already know, youth members of this community left for training in the military wing (through Lesotho Macheru)

Attendee1: I assure you. You have our support. We agree on the proposed military wing.

Attendee2: My name is Howard. I was brutally hit by white police officers for picking up used items at the dumping site. There's no plan. I guess the military wing is the best alternative.

Attendee 3: You know the cruelty of this Apartheid policy never cease to hurt. I guess the law is abusive and unjust. I believe the youth will come out as visionaries, clear thinkers and warriors

Attendee 4: what do you know about upcoming protests?

Lalela: you will be informed in due course.

There were a few more who liked to comment.

Matjokane. I guess this is the end of our meeting.

Gadhafi: I guess our next meeting will be held in Shirinda primary school. He exclaimed.

Valdes; Yes. That's what I want to know. He exclaimed

Matjokane. Quickly. She gazed around. Then she smiled. Yea definitely. She exclaimed.

Intercut

Bopape Safety House

EXT-Bopape Safety House- Car-pot

Hello everyone. Fellow comrades. Amandla. Awethu. At that moment the attendance reached the climax. Everyone hurtled in. Are you ready? Stanza exclaimed. He gazed at the crowd. Wore Black Golf T-shirts printed in white "Anti- Apartheid." Ready. The crowd exclaimed. I don't care about John Vorster. And I have a surprise for you. He exclaimed. Chuckles, Quickly. He's tapping fingers. Then Murphy Morobe stood. Silence. Amandla. He exclaimed. Since its inception of the ANC accepted South Africa as a multi- racial society in which all racial groups have the right to live in dignity and prosperity.

In fact the ANC was founded in order to unite the African tribes into a political f**orce.in order to demand full** democratic rights within multi-racial framework of our society. He said. I'm from Soweto. I'm your comrade. I'm here to attend a comrade meeting. Our efforts will not fail. Soweto has sharpened the battle. Botha's in stress. I see stroke. Giggles. He seated. Are you ready for freedom? Stanza said. Yea. We are ready. The crowd exclaimed. Oh! We have SANCO. They want to put away Apartheid. Can somebody from SANCO say something? He said. (Stanza). Okay. I'm from SANCO. I'm working with Johannes Maisha (Stanza) Bopape. We want to put Apartheid away and put away its stuff. I mean its policies. I'm sure we would. Together. He exclaimed. Chuckles. There are signs that the MK Operatives its efforts began. I guess you visualized the happening of Silverton siege. And in Mozambique Joe Slovo trained about 20 from Mamelodi. And we have guys trained in Odessa Black Sea by Joe Modise. Stanza exclaimed. I admire your efforts. He said. Let's continue to look out for each other. He said. I wish I have prepared Rubicon speech. Giggles. And Zuma trained Mk Operatives in Tanganyika. He said. Applaud. Sing. Revolutionary songs. They spent few hours singing. Suddenly. Rain drops. They all left.

Mamelodi 10

Everybody knew about safety houses. The idea of safety houses it's the biggest revolution concept. That's because it's united massive revolution. Few weeks later**.**

EXT: Bus Station Winter veldt- Early morning

The pavement is wet. It's cold. The buses in winter veldt colors were parked under the hard- concrete roof shelter. Some buses were driving in and others leaving. Joe looked worried. I thought you said the operatives will fetch the team at the bus depot. Morris exclaimed. Others began to get anxious as they waited for an hour. You are going to

tell us the trip is cancelled. Morris said. What militant do you belong to? I'm looking forward to this military training. Stephen said. Giggles. I have never been to Botswana before. Samuel said. Yea. The Operatives said we're using Botswana route. Joe exclaimed. Deep exhale. I guess we move outside the depot, Clears throat. Joe exclaimed. As they stormed out of the bus de**pot.** Joe slipped and fell. Wore dark blue sleeks. Are you okay. Jeremiah asked. I think we should postpone. Jeremiah exclaimed. It's about bravery. We won't postpone. Thomas exclaimed.

Ext. Bus Station Winter veldt -Entrance- Main Gate-Day

Jeremiah gazed at Joe suspiciously. What's going on here? As they earnestly waited here? He asked. I feel like I don't know you at all. He said. Sipho also eyed at Joe suspiciously. Could you please check the time? Rooibaard asked. 12:30. Thomas replied. Abraham moved closer to Joe sat next to him. Quietly. Samuel stood. He's fixing lime green collar. (Golf-shirt). And sun lights you shines brighter. He exclaimed. Suddenly. Door opens. Car engines starts. Guys please come. That's a mini bus you are waiting for. Jeremiah. Asked. Joe nodded (in agreement.) Slamming door. And the light in Jeremiah's eyes blinked extraordinarily.

You are freedom fighters. Consider yourself braveries. Jeremiah exclaimed. Yea. I think Botha has a confession **to** make*. He's about to surrender. Thomas exclaimed. Deep laugh.*

INT. Mini Bus-Moving

Joe seated on the passenger's side near the driver. Pretty much clearly. And the ten seats were for 10 Mk trainees. Chuckles. Morris drops off diary. Jeremiah stared out over the dark- windows. Deep thought. Whispers. I guess Morris won't waste time. He's planning already. Elliot exclaimed. Soft giggles. Ahhh. Something is just a misfit on this military blue- print. Jeremiah exclaimed. Suddenly. Speed gear. Bump road. Stephen was the tallest. Oh no. What driving is this? He asked. In about an hour we're in Bophuthatswana. He exclaimed. Puzzled. Morris. He's gazed Jeremiah. Inches past few of statues in Bophuthatswana. Seriously .We were supposed to get a note before leaving. Sipho exclaimed. Chuckles.

EXT. Bophuthatswana Tower Building

The security guy looks at them. Quickly. He opened the gate. And he ran the background check on the driver. Morris studied the guard. Wait. He said. Quickly. He went in the building. Few minutes later. He searches the. Are we in trouble? Morris exclaimed. Silent. He keeps searching them. First five.

Step forward. He exclaimed. Jeremiah, Morris, Elliot, Abraham, and Rooibaard moved forward. Go inside. And wait at the reception. The guard exclaimed. You will have to sign off the visitor's form at the reception. He said. The driver nodded head in agreement. I have not finished the security check yet. Wait in the reception area. He said. And the second five you can go inside. He said. Joe side stepped. He's not searched. Go inside. Guard said.

INT. Bophuthatswana Tower Building- Reception –Afternoon

The guard moved closer to reception desk. They are here to see commander. He softly said. Again. Whisper. Something is wrong. Jeremiah said. Are we in some sort of trouble? He asked. Joe looked down. No. driver replied. What time do you close around here? Morris asked. He stood. He's pacing. He's more anxious. He's gazing at the receptionist with more intent. Wait a second. I'll check if possibly the commander is ready to see you. She said.

INT. Bophuthatswana Tower Building –Jack Cronje's Office

You will have to follow me. She said. Quickly. She opened a wooden door- metallic name tag on it. Please come in. Bring in chairs for them. He said. Office width spacious. They placed chairs in backbencher style.

As he gazed at them. He had this intent heroic look. Few Minutes later. Jacques and Paul van Vuuren storms in. I guess the police file will have to proceed with the issue. Jacques exclaimed. Jack didn't reply. I'm really you are here you want to skip the country. Paul exclaimed.

Jack gazed at them the second time. Straight in eyes. I guess this teenagers have this sense of heroism in them. He said. Elliot gazed at Jeremiah and Morris. Soft sighs. Stephen stood. Stop running in circles get straight to the point. He said. He gazed back at Paul. I mean we officially signed off for this task. Thomas exclaimed. Giggles. It's not an argument. It's a statement. And if we do not fight who will. Morris exclaimed. He's staring at Jack, Jacque and Paul challenging them. Suddenly. He squinted in the file on his desk. The office had a typewriter and a recorder seated on a small desk next to Cronje's round office desk. Phone rings. He picked it up. Hung up. He sat crossed legs on a blue- leathered chair.

He's scratching the back of his head. Why you are not at school. He asked. And I've replied. We officially signed off for this task force- Mk. And that's a statement clarified. Thomas said. Soft giggles. Do you know you are dropped off at the special task force offices? Jack exclaimed. I said earlier that something is not right. Jeremiah said. But. It's oaky. We are fearless. I mean it is what it is. He said. Door-knock.

Please come in. A tall guy. Wore police uniform. Storms in. Hands in a file. Then seated. Oh. That's askarai file. Jack exclaimed. His name tag drops off. (Dedericks Jacobs Vorster).He picked it up. Quickly. He left. Joe you may be excused. He said. And the driver you may be excused. He added. The rest of you are staying behind. He said. Chuckles. Quite. Keep quite. Paul said. Amandla. Awethu…Thomas. Amandla. Elliot trips Paul (Vuuren) with **a c**hair causing forward movement. Paul fall**.** Amandla. Morris trips Jack with his left foot then he fall. Quickly. Gruffly sound. They ran out of office. Quickly. Phone call. Please stop them. And call for back up. Jack said.

EXT. Zeerust- Bush

Jack stands, pacing. Hurry. A left foot touched a tree trunk. He trips and fall. Giggles. The heroic 10 each were tied both hands. Plastic ropes. Then the 10 laughed at him. Joe looks worried and frightened. Special task force standing behind them. For all we know. You might never see your fellow comrades again. Jack exclaimed. Deep laughter. Do we look frightened? Morris exclaimed. What kind of question is that? Paul exclaimed. Yes. It's a good question. All you see is passion. All you see is heroism. Thomas said. Giggles. Paul gets frustrated with laughter.

Lights a cigarette. He's pacing. You were sjamboked in Bophuthatswana Tower. And still persist toughest. He said. That's how we response to your system. He added. Whispered. I'm a little astonished. I just finished a full box of Craven a cigar's. Let's leave this boys. Seeing how things unfolds. Botha's prepared Rubicon speech. Peace talks underway. He's pacing. Deep chuckles. Elliot tries to stand. What you doing. Paul exclaimed. Suddenly. Strong breeze. He's unable to stand. 39-49 mph wind. Leaves sprouts whistled. Trees jiggled. The heroic 10 still knelt down. Jeremiah stood. Screamed. Amandla. Thomas followed. And the rest followed. What are you doing? Jack asked. What does it looks like. Abraham replied. We work overtime. Not You or Botha stops the revolutionary. Kruger, Malan, and Verwoerd failed. Stephen exclaimed. Gun shots. Duh. Still Standing. Gun shots. Still standing. Ahhh. Rooibaard touching left foot. He's experiencing wide tissue injuries. Quickly. Knelt down. Hey you bring the bag from the mini bus. Jacques exclaimed. Already pulled the bag. Leathered black bag. Quickly he opened it. Jeremiah's brown eye balls squinted. AK 47 Filled up the bag. Quickly. More leaves sprouted. Jacques fall. And Jack falls. Hey. Catch. Jacques exclaimed. Quickly. Thomas heart pounded, Hide behind tree trunks. Thomas Whispered. We have to find a way out of here. He exclaimed. Yea. My throat aches. Jeremiah said. Another exit. Possibly. Ran in the north – side of the bush. Silence. Hour later. Stephen, Eliot and Sipho hears a commotion at the bush entrance. Hide in the East side of the Bush.

Remaining five left in custody of Special Branch. Quickly. Paul stands in between them. Uh, huh. What's going on? Did you find them? Still Looking. Paul said. Growling sound. Oh. Did you hear that? Thomas whispered. Mhhm. Dogs. Ran side by side. We fear not but God. Jeremiah exclaimed. They took a step backwards. He grabbed a stone with a left hand. Spetnaz. He exclaimed. I don't understand. Thomas exclaimed. You are a soldier for a special purpose. Jeremiah said. Yea. We are grounded. Don't give up. Jeremiah exclaimed. Deep exhales. Red beret. He moved from the main entrance passed. He's approaching here. Thomas exclaimed. Yea. It's a regiments. I mean the hunter group. Jeremiah exclaimed. Another commotion. Stephen, Elliot and Sipho. Bark sound. Dog nailed with a chain. Aaah. This is getting real. Elliot exclaimed. He moved backwards. Don't give. Sipho exclaimed. They all picked stones. And hide. Finally. Stephen hit the dog with a stone. Elliot grabbed the dog's back legs. Red beret fall. Gun grabbed. Hey Steph. I think we're approaching the exit. Sipho exclaimed. Maybe our luck is with us. He said. I hope so. Sipho exclaimed. Oh. Stephen said. Another red beret. Gun shot. Duh. Why. Sipho why. Now it's signal. Stephen exclaimed. Quickly. Police vans driving around the East side. Opposite the Bush entrance. Suddenly. They were surrounded. Place your hands up on your head. Louder speaker. They all surrendered. We have no time. We have to run. Thomas exclaimed. He grabs the dog's back legs. Growling. Dog's strength is finished. Jeremiah hit the dog. Dog is wounded. Lying on the floor. Approached the exit. Where are you going? Paul asked. We are grounded. Jeremiah exclaimed. You are back to the same spot. Lie on the ground. Jacques exclaimed. Tied feet and legs. Fighting spirit raged. Where do you think we go? Thomas exclaimed. You think because you armed (gun), I'm scared. Thomas exclaimed. Amandla. Thomas exclaimed. They all replied. Awethu. Few Hours later. Opened the

brief case. Leathered brown case. Inject all of them. Paul said. Few hours later. They are all unconscious. Well, we have to fake an accident. Paul exclaimed. Yea. But still it might take years. The truth will be discovered. Jack said.

Intercut Mamelodi West

Cemetery: B3 and Shirinda Primary School

As everything unfolded, the headmaster at the gate awaited for comrades to affirm through a meeting *Comrade Ties.* For a moment there, it felt as if timing couldn't have been bettered, Jabu (Lalelani) and the radio station announced the time behind the stipulated time on the previous minutes (Matjokane's House).As he opened the gates ,quickly 45 cm across from the school gate women were marching in front of Maureder. Then the back Bumper of Maureder Stickers (African National Congress).Singing. Shouts.

Behold us joyful

The women of Africa

In the Presence of our baas

The Great one

Who conquers Lefurutse?

With this Knobkerrie

And His assegai

And his guns

The head master glanced at them. Quickened smile. They moved closer to the main school gate. A Saturday morning, It was very cold with a sky having a dark blue dome encircled by strides of rainbow colors.

Darkened blue sky shadowed the trees and the soil. He stood unmoving and said not a word. Quickly. He signaled a guard. To open the School Hall. He signaled a second security guard to usher the comrades to a hall. As he continued standing at the gate. As he glanced straight up to where the road ends, Jabu (Lalela) and Sheela, followed by a mass. Singing. Revolutionary songs. He pursed his lips and looked at them. Quickened smile. Sweet. Suppose you know where the school hall is. He exclaimed. You do far too great for us. Sheela exclaimed. I'm sure you will agree it is much appropriated for me as a head master since I'm also a member. He said .Quickly. They moved towards the school hall. Amandla! Jabu looked as tough as if he's drinking a lemonade. I couldn't let guys go without having feedback on them. Can we quickly get minutes on previous meeting? Jabu asked. The secretary read the minutes. And they were moved for adoption and accepted. Silence. Matjokane please give us feedback on the No Nanny's Today Protest. She smiled. Why do you smiled. He asked. She raised her eloquent eye-brows. She waited for few seconds. Then she continued. Clears throat. I guess the meeting was organized by FSAW-You get four women. Get your friends….After that you organize a meeting. It's a non-congress. It's multi- racial. And the majority of FSAW members were African nurses. They invite other liberal organizations. The South African Nursing Council has announced that identity numbers for women would not be enforced. Applaud. Cheers. And we have received a letter Titled "Hour of Crisis" signed by Lilly Naidoo and Bertha Mashaba. As stated in the letter the anti-pass campaign is not completely smothered. We will have a protest in Pretoria. Then the meeting us to be held before the protest "The Joint Planning Meeting".

Quickly. She sat down. Thanks for feedback. We thank you for the hard work. The demonstration was good. Keep up the good work. He said. Can we have feedback on military wing? He asked. Mr. Matjokane stood.

We have guys who exited through Lesotho route. And Guys who exited through Botswana. Guys turned out to leave in numbers. We have guys from Chauke Street and other streets. Apparently. I can guess they get training from Mozambique and Odessa. He said. Amandla. He said. Applaud. Cheers. Silence. Few minutes. Well. Jabu exclaimed. I think the secretary managed to gather all the details. He said. She nodded the head in agreement. Sing. Revolutionary songs we're more pleased to have guys in the military wing. I'm about to be ready to close the meeting. We are more pleased for your attendance. I thank you for your patience. He exclaimed. Then Sheela stood. My heart is happy and safe enough. I honor the fact that we have one common purpose. She said. I have been eager to see the attendance for Today's meeting. She exclaimed. She was in tears of joy. Her beautiful black eye balls glitzed. Quickly. She turned her eyes to Jabu. He stood. Amandla! Awethu! Yeah. I know that well enough. He raised his eye brows. Silence. Few seconds. Comrades our meeting is adjourned. Till we meet again at the next meeting. I guess Ms. Matjokane will host and chair the meeting. He exclaimed. Quickened smile. She nodded in agreement. Sing.

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Then. Silence. Nkosi Sikelela was sung.

Whisper. I can't explain that. Perhaps he should have mentioned when we arrive. Well. It's an honor. What a surprise. The headmaster just announced that the school staff prepared a surprise lunch for everyone. Sharing is caring. He exclaimed. Quickly. Lunch is served. Lamb shank in red wine and almond sauce, rice and mashed potatoes. Additionally. A trencher of burger rolls and cheese was served at the small table not far from the staff's office. Matjokane sat next to Sheela. Is it true you're considering joining the Mk Operatives? She asked. She glanced at her. She fiddled with a serviette. She glanced back at her. Yes. I wish to be part of the Operative. Jabu starred at her. Clears throat. Right. He answers to Sheela's reply. It's an astonishing revelation. It sounds good. We're all here for freedom. He exclaimed. Okay. I will do it when the time is right. She said. After leaving this place, I'm on a way to radio station. I will announce about Women Protest in Pretoria. Okay. Sounds good. Mr. Matjokane exclaimed. Thanks for lovely meal. And the rest was awesome. Quickly. He left. The Maureder drove off. The guard was checking up on the school premises. And the head master was signaling. The guard went straight up to him. Is everything okay? He asked. Yeah Sir. Everything is in order. Quickly. Everybody left. I see you on Monday. The headmaster exclaimed. Quickly. The guards locks the gate

Intercut: Oliver Tambo and Rolihlahla law firm

Sisulu sat down at table with Oliver and Mokoena, who Sisulu did not know very well. Oliver told Sisulu everything that had happened over the weekend in Botswana. He's stronger and busy unwrapping his sandwich. Rolihlahla thinks he's coming next week. Oliver said. Which rout he intends to use? He asked worriedly. Sisulu Do you think he'll be able to get in South Africa without the arrest? Sisulu asked. You know we had an incredible time in St Peter's. Mokoena exclaimed. Hearing what Mokoena said. He rubbed his chest with right hand. And he stood up and gave Mokoena a warm hug. And I'm glad to see you too. Mokoena exclaimed. By the way I had to wait at the hallway there were many people. Then the waiting is so tiny. He leaned on the chair and smiled. As he gazed around with his bold eyes. Finally, we got an office to rent. Thankfully, the Gandhi's owns the building they rented the office to us. Oliver said. This is my friend Mokoena. "Hi, there". Sisulu smiled. Hello to you too. Mokoena still had a hard time keeping up with the office space. What I've been thinking is that how clients ride to Chancellor's House? He asked. We rustled over the junior certificates. Tambo exclaimed. I tried to picture how we go top rank amongst whites and blacks. Mokoena asked. St Peters. Sudde**nly** a secretary brought in something to sip. As they all sipped Coca cola through bendy straws. For a moment." Oliver was deep in thought. Dan House coal mine annexed by Cape Colony. And Mbizeni and Lukhele deaths. And how hundreds lives were lost. "Mokoena laughed and said you just a genius. We thought we could be together for the good of life. We used to study together right into the night, drinking coffee or tea. We would test each other. We pledged to help each other. He said. We now hold a spear. What do you mean? Mokoena asked? You were my closest friend. And so is Congress and Lancelot. Look, here comes Black Pimpernel. Giggles! Sure. I'm dying to know what's happening. You didn't tell me. You sound ambiguous. Mokoena exclaimed. I guess he's getting the horses that will race this regime. Sure. You formed a syndicate. Mokoena asked? Oliver smiled. Well, you were good when it comes to debating and very inquisitive. And Mokoena never intended to go until its knock off time. Well, how's Adelaide .Mokoena asked. She's gorgeous. Just as sweet as her looks. Isn't she. Yea indeed. Few seconds later.

A knock at the door. She grumbled. Crying! Oliver could feel how emotional she was. He nodded. And the secretary came by and offered her Coca cola with bendy straw. Few seconds later. Finally she's able to talk. Late in the evening my parents and my kids sat home and the police came in and evicted us. Did they tell you why? Sisulu gently asked? But the entire community got evicted. She said. They said it's wrong to liv in that area. You came to the right place. Seemed like the least they can do now. I'll get Rolihlahla to handle your case. He said. She's relaxed now. Do you think she'll be okay? Sisulu asked. I know and trust that you are the best lawyers that represent Africans at affordable rates. She said. We'll see what we can do. Oliver exclaimed. And the secretary came by and offered another drink. She hesitated. Is this the kind of service you offer? Wow! Mokoena nodded. We want to show you what we Africans can offer to the world. Then she left. The secretary shooed. I'm knocking off. You will

be right. She whispered. She left. Few minutes later. Another client. A knock. You already knocked off. Yes. Sisulu said. He rubbed the back of his head. Maybe we can give you a chance. Please be seated. Sorry, the client whispered. For the rest of week it was raining. Sisulu said. Yea. The client replied.it was wet and cold. The client replied. He trying to bring out the relaxed mood. How can I help you? Apparently, I'm employed in the wrong place. I mean how do they think? Do you know the color bar? That's 'how. You came to the right place then. I will handle your matter. Oliver said. He left. We pledged to help each other. Really. Our people are getting hurt every day. It's a matter of fact they go through tragedies. Oliver exclaimed.

Black Sea

Nice try. Joe said calmly. Let's get busy rather than hanging around. Joe exclaimed. The training area was busy. Landing helicopter dock off- loading. Camouflage troops. Air density was cool and crispy. Welcome to the Marine Expeditionary Unit. I guess the weather today is not constrained by sea rising sea levels and ocean surge. Russian. Marine Corps Col. Black Mac exclaimed. We're pretty well caught up this morning. We have new combats. Approximately round about 2000 troop strength. He added. Hu- uh. Soft chuckles. War /l[embarked on edges of the sea banks or cliff's. I guess you're a little cheerful. He points at Hermanius Loots. He smiled. By the time we're finished you will like the training. He exclaimed. I'm grooming you to be experts among the combats. Joe raised his head. And he's staring up at the First new Mk combats. So you are called the Royal Marines. Joe exclaimed. This type of training requires Marines and sailors to jointly work as a team. He added. Sound of sea tossing. Sibilance Sound. Gently arrays of the sun shining through the amphius assault ship. And you will acquire the skills on the humanitarian assistance and disaster management. As I spoke to old combats yesterday. The world goes through natural disastrous such as earthquakes, hurricanes, volcanoes etc. Col. Black Mac exclaimed. And it's about sustainability and be relentless. And pursue immediate logic. Joe exclaimed. Apparently, you learn lifesaving skills. He added. Oh. You will also learn about the shooting aspects. But bear in mind that it's not just about shooting. Col Black Mac exclaimed. Please note that the Marine Expeditionary Unit consist of Infantry, tiltrotor, and ground combat element. Col Black Mac added. I will in the afternoon. Maybe. Before leaving. Engage Old versus New in the biennial exercise. It's s free and open exercise. It will strengthen your relationships. Col Black Mac Exclaimed. We just want to see who will lead the exercise. He added. Joe nodded. (In agreement). He's pointing at the landing helicopter assault. Ropes. Where are the ropes? Joe asked. Right here Sir. Mk combat replied. I'm your Mk Commander. He said. You will get introduced to you Mk leaders soon. Plaited nylon ropes. Only 10 in helicopter now. He exclaimed. Hermanius was the first. Wore gloves. Heat resistant gloves. Helicopter was not touching the ground. First combat (using the legs to control speed). And second combat. A gab of 3 meters between them. Holds on the rope. Typically the rope is 40 mm (1.57) diameter. They used the rope simultaneously. Puzzled. Col. Black Mac. Hu- uh. Hey Joe. I think we're having the fastest already. He's at speed watch. I wish I've joined them. He added. How did they cope? It's first time. Black Mac asked. Exciting chuckles. I'm proud of you guys. Joe said. You broke the record. First time. And it's 30seconds. He added. Finally the moment for the exercise is here. I would like to have blue team on my left and the Green team on my right. Chuckles. And thanks for completing the Patrol Inspection Course. Joe exclaimed. This is a joint exercise. He exclaimed. I want nine people form each team. Chuckles. This exercise helps you to get better observation on the enemy tactics. An hour later. Exciting chuckles. The green team has won. Joe nodded. Okay. Well done. Congratulations to the green team. Joe exclaimed. I would really like to see you do exercise again. Joe exclaimed. Let's rush back to the camp. Col. Black mac exclaimed. Well

done guys. He added. Both of the teams have done well. Joe exclaimed. Well, since guys you made it this far. We must as well give a day- off tomorrow. Joe exclaimed. We've so much hope about you guys. You've earned a badge for this day. He exclaimed. Exciting chuckles. Okay. Guys it's a deal. You have a day off tomorrow. Exciting chuckles. Clears throat. Silence. Anyway. You will have bonnet training on Friday. Col Black Mac Exclaimed. Come on. Col Black Mac was gazing around. Wait. Well, Murat he's your instructor for the Bonnet training. Col. Black Mac. Exclaimed. Hermanius laid his hand on Mpapule. His eyes felt so heavy. You look tired. You'll be alright. Mpapule whispered. Few hours later. Mpapule sat crossed – legged on a coach. Now they all changed. I think it's late for supper. He exclaimed. It's mid night already. He added. Hermanius sat on the bed. His eyes was heavy still. Speaking of, joint exercise. He sighed. (Softly).

Mhhm. Hermanius said. I guess the green team deserved it. He added. Screw you. No! He's staring at Hermanius straight in the eyes. Mpapule said. We're a winning team. Hermanius said. Quickly. Footsteps in a room. I don't' like losing a game. Honestly. I had to lead the blue team with my head. Mhhm. He thought about this for the moment. Yea. The green team deserved it. I – I think it's a daunting exercise, but the tactics were superb. Lumko exclaimed.

He gazed out through the window. Joe was talking to Murat. Perhaps. Is this the guy who's bonnet training? He asked. He's scratching the back of his head. He closed his eyes. As they turned and gazed through the window. I think it's pretty obvious he's the guy. Hermanius said. I think he's strict. Mpapule exclaimed. Lets' not assume. Hermanius exclaimed. What's he's doing here. Hermanius said. It's a day off tomorrow. He added. Joe looked around. Quickly. Murat left. Quickly. Joe left. Mpapule sat on a coach. He's fiddling with a pen. Hermanius nodded. There's no time for excuses. I guess you all know why you are here. Lumko exclaimed. Quickly. Footsteps. Someone coming down stairs. It's sound like sneakers. Lumko exclaimed. Door opens. Clears throat. So there you are. Calmly. Joe exclaimed. I went to every room. He added. M- Maybe. A Slightest change. He said. Soft sighs. Soft laugh. It's a deal. It's a day-off tomorrow. Joe exclaimed. Now. Everyone knows. He said. Exciting chuckles. Quickly. He left.

Odessa

Odessa Training Bonnet

Imagine you are being in the battle you just ran out of bullets shots. All you have is a knife. Dozens of Umkhonto the spear combats were lined up in front of him .Knives were attached to the muzzle of the rifle barrel. He draws out the bayonet and quickly affix it. You know I could take down at least 10 of you before you get to me. It's one of the best like Joe Modise who got you here and completed his training. He was having tiny distance In front of them. Please organize yourselves into four figures in each group.

Welcome to the military Armed of Soviet Army. You will be trained in the military intelligence unit. I'm Murat Bektaov. Joe Modise is the notable alumni of the academy. He exclaimed. Few hours late .Mmm. Well. You have mastered the Basic Bonnet training. It's time for timed bayonet assault course. "The bullet is a fool, the bayonet a fine chap." Once said by the famous Russian general Alexander Suvorov. I guess this training requires your psychological, physical proficiency and eminent quick responses. Have vigilant eye contact. Do you understand? He said.

Veterans: Yes commander.

Murat: You are now issued the knife bayonet that contains the Kalashnikov. Against a man. Keep your feet steady on the ground. Retain the position of guard. Listen! Against a mounted man. Deliver a sabre cut to head. Well Soldiers now we've went through all kinds of stages for bayonet training. This is not just a training. As he glanced at them. They are now seated on the floor. They are wearing green camouflage uniform. A group of women joined in the group. I know Joe Slovo and Cachalia are clearly good. And the prospect of you joining will increase the pressure. Murat exclaimed. He turned his face around to other side of the field. And he showed the MK troops the secured barbed wired w 1 1\4 Galv staples tunnel crawl. Then he showed to the ladies the construction of ranges. I bet you've got this. Would you like to show us what Slovo taught you.

Nina Hassim was the first bending .She crawled hard. Ahhh and gasped as she was about to finish. Tim Naidoo followed the same pattern. Her lips were precisely pressed against each other .Theresa, for a minute she felt like she's doing magic tricks. Then she crawled down the bared wired 1 1/4Galv staples tunnel crawl. Her knees were bent neatly. She screamed, jigged wired staples and stopped in furry.Quickly.Sammy Moodle bent and crawled. And the point she was about to finish, she touched her face then her pulse, she felt like it's moving slowly then she closed her eyes, pressed her teeth, ignored that, strange feeling invade her(winnings spirit)finally she's done. Elsie hair followed the same pattern and finally completes the task. Murat suddenly realized that there silence and now that both men and women were looking at him. Watch me. Neville Alexander said. I just to show you what I can do. She lay under the construction ranges. It's like she's enjoying what's she's doing. She laughed. It's more like she's riding a skateboard. Finally she completes the task. Hush. Don't get stressed. There's no reason to worry. You proved that you came here on a serious note and that's all. Murat said. He nodded. Applaud! I'm proud of you ladies.

When operation of booby-traps is a dealreaker .Thanks for releasing yourself so that you defend yourself and your people. As you are preparing to enter the enemy territory, listen attentively Verwoerd and Botha declared The State of Emergency Regulation. Murat said.

You're African Chief Commander Joe Modise and the South African Communist Party, The South Africa Indian Congress, The Colored People's Congress, The White Congress of Democrats, and the South African Congress of Trade Union, uttered it's time not to summit to fight. Your African leadership stated that MK is an Independent body. Thy truly meant no harm. I guess there's no other option. He sounded determine and keen.

Veteran: Yes Commander

Murat: What are the ideal locations for booby traps? And study about bobby traps? I know both men and women are brave. Now no answers from gentlemen. I only want to hear the creak and squeak beneath the ladies footprints.

Neville Alexander: Now you mentioned that South Africa's has State of Emergency Regulation. Who's responsible for it? The Apartheid Regime. And now how to avoid the enemy booby trap? Ideal locations

Road blocks
Litter
Fallen Trees

Nina Naidoo: I mean a conqueror has to know that a booby trap can be placed in different forms such as in a book. Afterwards there was silence.

Murat: I'm proud of you ladies. Nina nodded. Nina waved a hand at the veterans. She sings.

Wathinta Thina .Murat's eyes narrowed slightly as he watches a grip over good singing. Then he smiled. His smile was dazzling. As we are about to make as swift departure to Intelligent Unit Training Offices please make sure you rest. Murat's exclaimed. It snowed at night. It's cold and wet.

Intercut: UK London

I'm stuck here, it seems like I can't just get any further. They are picketing outside. They are mocking, laughing the Broderbund. I can see them now, Afrikaner Secret Society. Someone is coming. She's trying to speak to them. Now look. Huh. It's a journalist. Again. I can't apologies. Then he went straight to the building. Then the journalist approached him.

Journalist: hello Sir

Gerrit Viljoen: Hello

It's Raquel. I have few questions.

Gerrit Viljoen: You are welcome

There was noise in the background. Voices of picketers.

Journalist: Did you commit the Indirect the defiance of the International Court of Justice.

Gerrit: No. I mean not really. He sounded frustrated.

Gerrit: umm

Journalist: Did you? Talk to me.

Gerrit: Who?

Did you illegally occupy Namibia?

Gerrit. No……no. Namibia is considered to be the fifth Province of South Africa. No. It must be a mistake. I'm the South Africa's Administrator General. His tone was flat.

Journalist: Can you say something about Apartheid and White Supremacy.

Gerrit: About what? He sounded annoyed.

Gerrit: I'm sorry. I can't answer that.

Journalist: Oh!

He was very keen to walk away from the journalist.

He heard one of the demonstrators against apartheid whispered

Durban, NATAL

Early hours: Horwick Waterfalls-Durban

Cator-Manor -same time

Horwick-Waterfalls-Durban -Early hours-morning

In Horwick waterfalls the Umngeni river singing like nightingale. There's no replenished fleet of water supply, this river rises in the dargle, and its mouth tinkles the scaly yellow fish. Then, through the burbling cliff edged north the Pietermaritzburg (Allman's drift) soars the first flight in the world. As he was dressed in khaki's and there's no time for observations. Inmates pacing. Footsteps echoing in the hallway. As he leaned on the prison cell door. A sound of a lilting key inserted in the lock of cell bars door. The warden got his attention by pushing the 3 inmates inside cell. Quickly. He left. The held his breadth for few seconds. Then, the first words came to his mouth. The boatload of MK trouble is coming. Do not be in hysterical panic. Perhaps in the run ups of who's first? Refineries and Government establishments will scream when the MK takes off. You meant the army
way
Zakhele Mdlalose exclaimed. Then he sat on a thin bed. You know Naicker once said. Do not mourn mobilize. Harry Gwala said. And again the warder comes back to his position. He stood upfront of cell bar door. Vukani! Awake. Blessed are you? Then, he switched on his mobile FM- radio. Bantu Radio.

I'm King Edward Masinga. Shobane ka Mangethe or simply KE. Welcome! South Africa.

Reed: Vorster boasted that the back of the ANC had been broken and all remains was for the fascist storm troopers to mop up the remnants of the ANC. And a special branch Jimmy Kruger informed the public that 5000 people from the Christian Institute had been arrested. And 300 people will be detained without trial.

Quickly. The warder left.

I guess you are not going to explain why you are here. I believe your actions are logic. Sakhele exclaimed. Yea. I will walk in a banning order fully aware that my actions are right. Harry Exclaimed. And what about you? He asked. I believe we are all here for the same reasons. Zakhele exclaimed. As he set eyes opened with amazement. Sighs. You must pull the door shut from behind. Harry exclaimed. Days versus decades. Colonization versus Freedom. Apartheid versus Freedom. Slavery versus Freedom. Harry said. Flashback "A window was partly, only a tiny air breezed .As the chalkboard was filled with white chalks on the thin rim. And books piled up on his desk. And a grey scale painted classroom. And walked in the classroom. And classroom got cozy. And Moses Mabhinda glanced at

him, lion groomed and not weary. 20's. Seated in front of classroom. His desk few steps from a doorway. Wore black tie in his school attire. And his classmate grips the door tightly. Opens door. And his eyes blinks. And grabs a chair, then sits. Chuckles. He nodded his head. And his lovely brown eyes squinted his Marxism and Communism documents. Comrade. You're late. He whispered. He leaned back on his chair. He released tension. He felt the starlet his voice. He felt annoyed. Clears throat. I'm a teacher in Slangspruit. I have called out this meeting to see if there's no doubt to fill me in on the much of history making "Freedom Fighters". And I wish to know how much you are willing to help? He asked. He pointed at Moses. You seemed a bit off. Ah Sir. Our Continent has been robbed off everything since the existence of colonization. He exclaimed. Hand raised. Right hand side. Seated right at the back. Chuckles. Silence please.

You're welcome.

Freedom does not come walking to you- it must be won. Classmate exclaimed. Harry smiled. Okay. Alright. You cannot through summer without umbrella's or go through winter without winter garments. He exclaimed. How much are you willing to help? He asked. Surely is not as easy as it sounds. How do get involved. And African Continent have been poor since slavery.

Moses said. It's not only about bread and butter issues. Putting hard work and results are excellent in many ways. He exclaimed. I'm serious. He said. He hands out documents about Marxism and Communism. Chuckles. I'm doing this to teach you History. And be content about war strategy. And for no reason you won't doubt your Africanism. Hand raised. In the center of classroom. His voice was Husky and low. Quickened smile. This booklet on page 17 I got a pamphlet. He said. I wish to hear. I will share and distribute. He exclaimed. Hand raised. Few inches. Left side. Window. Okay. He nodded his head in agreement. His mouth quirked into a half smile. I also got a pamphlet on page 17.It's not easy. But I shall. I don't doubt. I won't be disrupted. He said. Now is the time and slanted a glance at Harry. And this is the place. Moses said. I was going to hear a mass say…..Amandla. Awethu. It stopped. Then they walked out of school." Finger taps. Munt'omdala. The Lion. Quickly. Pacing in walkway. Then. Sound. Lilting keys in the cell bars. He moved to the edge of the cell bed. Folded his eyes. The warder's large eyes squinted him. I'm looking for this Harry. Right here. Come. You have a visitor. Whisper. A lady greets him in Swedish. He moved swiftly. Whisper .I'm Doctor Reshma Bedal. I'm Kader Asmal's wife. De Burg Army (Thokoza) Base. I'm working 25 km away from the Operational Zone. Harry stared up at her. Your bail application is approved and paid up. She said. We're intending to use you as a recruits. And we ask to join Mk Operatives. She exclaimed. Then they left the Police Administration block. Sirens. Exited the building. Parking lot. Door opens. Car start. Harry gazed at the magazine on the dash- board. Titled "Indaba". You can read it. She exclaimed. I'm the author. It's South African Imprint. It's health magazine. He said. Yea. I'm working author and editor for that newsletter. Do you know CHESS? She asked. It's a South African Health Workers Organization. Car stops.

De Burg-(Thokoza) - DAY TIME

Car door opens. She wore glasses. Her round black eyes twinkled together. Salutation. Lieutenant. Pacing. Mk Operatives. Dr. Reshma adjusted her speakers (headset).Beautiful. Intelligent. 30's. her tinted in purple glasses. As they stormed into the entrance. In the hallway, Major Theron stood there. Behind flags. MK. APLA.TDF.AZANIA. BLACK CONSCIOUNESS MOVEMENT. Salute. She held up her hand high. Same applies. Major Theron. Signaled agreement to Salutation. Then she showed him around. We're Officers Troops Together. You know this guy.

Caspiri. He make things shift. The world will change for a good purpose and a lot in few years' time. She exclaimed. He approached. Salute. Then Hand shake. Do not screw this up. Mobilize. Office door opens. She was tapping the Computer. Then the phone rings. Quickly. She hung up. Your inmates. She said. I reckon Zakhele. He replied. Yea. Both. Are out of jail right now. Door knock. Inside. A tall black guy. Curly black hair. Steps in. Hello Dr. He exclaimed. She replied. Are you going to Kwamashu-RK Khan Hospital in the morning? He asked. Yea. I guess we have to leave together. She replied. We are here to treat the troops well and ensure people get the best treatment. I'm doctor Khan. And you are. He asked. Quickened smile. I'm Harry Gwala. I'm pleased to meet you. He left. Can I get you something to drink? She asked. Yes please. He exclaimed. All standard protocols. Quickly. She brought two coke cans. I guess this is the first time, you came to this building. She said. Yea. It's first time. He replied. Do you like our entrance? Yea. I liked the security system on the building. The enemy won't make easy force entry. He exclaimed.

Treason Trial

Ext. Johannesburg- Drill Hall- Morning

Magistrate Fredericks Wessel walked in slowly in the Johannesburg Drill Hall. And looked very nervous. This will be a real setback for his Preliminary hearing to be conducted. Journalist exclaimed. Suddenly. A tall guy. Rigid body structure. Wore black suit and black tie. Held black leathered brief case. He's sleet a way through to the entrance. Ohhh. He exclaimed. And He continued. I hope you are right. He said. I'm good. J.C said. You are prosecutor J, C van Niekerk. He added. It's shame. For the first time there's treason. I hope this isn't getting to arrest people for Suppression of Communism Act. He exclaimed. No, Journalist. I can't do it. No comment. J.C exclaimed. Quickly. He walked in the Drill Hall. Shout. Singing. Exciting chuckles. He's making a way to the main entrance. Clapping hands. Wore traditional attire. Wave hands. Exciting chuckles. How are you sir? He asked. I'm good. Chief Luthuli exclaimed. Colorful rainbow umbrella filled up the main entrance. What do you think about today's hearing? He asked. He smiled. Not bad at all. Chief Luthuli exclaimed. I can see. You are united from different Transvaal Regions. And I just got to interview people (TBVC'S states.) (Independent home, states). And they are all here to support the accused 156 people. And check put how they case goes. Journalist exclaimed He felt tears. A little tear dropped from his left eye. He's checking up if the microphone is rightfully connected. Then he's moving closer. The Treason Trial must occupy a special place In South African History. That grim- pre dawn raid, deliberately strike terror into hesitant minds and impression upon the entire nation. The determination of the governing clique to stifle all opposition, made one hundred and fifty – six of us, belonging to all races of land, into a group our land, into a group of accused facing one the most serious charges in any legal system. Shouts. Exciting chuckles. Thanks. Chief Luthuli. He's calling softly after him. Quickly. He walks in the Drill Hall.

INT. Johannesburg- Drill Hall

It's time to start the hearing. Judge Wessel exclaimed. He's got a lot of experience Attendee1 exclaimed. Quickly. Silence in the hall. Quickly. Noise. Singing. Nkosi Sikelela. Finger tapping. The court guard. Rings a bell. He's instructed to calm the noise. I think it's going to be all right. The prosecutor. Exclaimed. The guard calls out. Loudly. The accused step. Quickly. Noise. Shout singing. Nkosi Sikelela. The noise was signaling the stop to the preliminary hearing. Sir. I think the noise frequency is approximately capacitated around 5000 people at a maximum. The guard exclaimed. Continued noise. The judge had to increase the density of microphone speakers to cover the hall breadth. Glitches. Clichés. The sound is having sibilance. An hour I think it's time the preliminary is postponed. He exclaimed. The preliminary is adjourned. (20 December 1956) He added. Finger tapping. The guard went out and checked. Singing. Exciting chuckles. Quickly. He packed his files in the bag. Then he left. Who's the first defendant? The guard asked. It's Rolihlahla.

Ext. Pretoria Court- Morning

Bill boards – Freedom Charter. Singing Nkosi Sikelela. Around 1000 protesters are gathered outside Pretoria High Court. Journalist Exclaimed. Quickly. The dolly- zoom shot. Grunts. Gun firing. Rioting broke out. A protester took a step forward. Quickly. Gasp. Police officer injured. And 14 Protesters injured. And then, out again. The Treason

Trial is about to commence. And J.C van Niekerk is about to start. Journalist exclaimed. Stop the shooting. Stop. Col. Piiet Grobler. He exclaimed. Quickly. The shooting stopped.

INT. Pretoria High Court- morning

All rise. F. C Wessel's exclaimed. Silence. He added. You may all be seated. He just gazed around. Then. The case is adjourned. JC van Niekerk. (30 January1958)

INT. Pretoria High Court

Oder. Order please. Bailiff exclaimed. Mc Kenzie enters and sits on bench.

All rise. Magistrate F.C Wessel's exclaimed. Please all be seated. He added. He's looking anxiously at the thick leathered black file. He's flipping pages. I think he's trying to read though the 6200 pages testimony. Whispered Oswald Prow. Let's see how it goes today. Whispered. Joe Slovo. Quickly. J, C Niekerk stood. Morning Ladies and gentlemen. He exclaimed. My name is J. C van Niekerk and I'm the prosecutor in this case. He added. And it is my pleasure to represent the state. He added. Quickly. Ladies and gentlemen this case is about 156 people who were arrested during the raid and accused of treason. He exclaimed. I – I think approximately the raid conducted during the year 1956. He said. Magistrate FC Wessel's nodded in agreement.

Ladies and gentlemen we will call all the defendants to the stand. He exclaimed. And we will also call on police officers to explain how the raid was conducted. He added. Quickly, He seated. Quickly. Your honor. And members of the high court. Good morning. He said my name is Joe Slovo. And it's an honor to represent my case against the state as per the treason charges. He exclaimed. Quickly. He seated. Quickly. Good morning. My name is Vernon Beranger, and it's my pleasure to represent the 156 people accused of treason. Quickly he seated. Your honor my name is G. Nicholas. I'm part of the legal team representing the 156 people against accusations of treason. And it's an honor to do so. As the day begin on a high note with intelligent team of lawyers. And the judge peered at the lawyers introductions. Then he gives back the file to the prosecutor. Clears throat. Good morning. Your honor my name is Harold Hansom. I'm also representing the 156 treason accused people. I'm honored to do so. He exclaimed. Quickly he glances at his exquisite watch. Then he got seated. Round voice. A tall. A rigid structure. Paused few seconds. Clears throat. My name is Bram Fischer. I'm representing the people accused of treason. And it's my pleasure to do so. He exclaimed. Quickly. He folded his arms. He seated. And I'm Shulman Muller. I'm also representing the 156 accused of treason. You're Honor. Quickly. He gazed around. He's fiddling with a pen. My name is Sydney Kantridge. And it's an honor to represent the 156 people accused of treason. . He exclaimed. And I'm Norman Rosenberg. It's an honor to represent the 156 people accused of treason. He exclaimed. And she's tapping her fingers on a black leathered file. She smiled. Quickly. I'm Ruth Hayman. I'm honored to represent the 156 people accused of treason. And I'm Rex Welsh. I'm honored to represent the 156 people accused of treason. He exclaimed. They all plead not guilty. Whispered. Ruth. Quickly. She glances at Bram Fischer. Will the defendants be called? And to say oath by the Bailiff. FC Wessel's exclaimed

Bailiff. Please raise your right hands. And do you promise to tell truth and nothing but the truth.

Defendants. Yes we do.

Silence.

Few hours later. Good afternoon. Ladies and gentlemen. And As I promised to call on defendants to testify. I did. J. C van Niekerk exclaimed. Each defendant testified as explained. And we have established the following. The defendants came from different political parties.

This time. He's looking anxiously at the defendants lawyers. We have people from the NEC of the ANC, SACP, SAIC and COD. He exclaimed. Mhhm. I- I think. He added. Quickly. He gazed at the defendants. He noticed something. He paused. Few seconds. The seating arrangement. Soft sigh. He's gazing around with shock. Defendants sat side by side in court. He noticed the defendants sat in a way of multi- racial display. And I- I think. The defendants were subversive. And they are promoting communism. He exclaimed. And I- I think. Mhhm. The creation of Freedom Charter. Paused. Few Seconds. He added. Quickly. JC. Van Niekerk exclaimed.

Quickly. Israel A. Maisel's stood. He's glancing at the watch. He clears throat. And I – I think the prosecution does not know what its case is. He exclaimed.

We have lodged objections. Joe exclaimed. He gazed around. Justice Joseph Ludorf and frans Rumpff. You honor withdrew this lawyers from the case. He exclaimed.

And they cannot be accused of conspiracy. This is a Crown Case. They cannot be accused of conspiracy. And it's not said how they got into conspiracy. We need to know. We need to know so that we ca defend the case. Bram Fischer said. And it's not treason. I don't' understand how they get accused of treason. Fischer added.

And no treason could be proven. And nor the act of violence was used to overthrow the state.

Ruth Hayman exclaimed.

Clears throat. He moves backwards on a bench. He's tapping a pen on the desk. Mhhm. I'll take a decision, But I have 10 000 exhibits to examine. I'm not sure if I have to pass judgement by myself. He exclaimed. Mhhm .I'm not sure if I have to let auditor general decide. Clears throat Magistrate WJ. McKenzie.

I will drop charges against 61 people. And I will proceed with charges against 95 defendants. He exclaimed. Exciting chuckles. Albert Luthuli and 44 blacks released. And six whites, 4 Indians, six coloreds. . Singing. Nkosi Sikelela. We will win this case. Vernon Exclaimed. That's definitely if we can explain that Freedom Charter is not promoting violence. And it's not a call for violence. Sydney exclaimed. And it's called for racial peace and harmony. Shulman said. He nodded in agreement. And I'm happy that Rudolf and Frans are withdrawn from the case. Joe Exclaimed. Yeah. I- I think Rudolf had a conflict of interest, Ruth Exclaimed. Hello. They are all puzzled. He exclaimed. My name is Cannon John Collins. As they stood outside court. How can we help you? Joe exclaimed. I'm from the International Community. We support your fight against Apartheid. He exclaimed. I heard Rolihlahla is the first defendant on the case. He added. Yea. We are a team. They will be released. Ruth exclaimed. Apparently. I feel they are all brave. Ruth exclaimed. We have 10 females arrested for Treason. She added. Cannon glanced at her. He's puzzled by her bravery. Okay. I'm here to support on the financial point of view. Cannon exclaimed. I mean to look after defendants legal expenses and defendants families. He added. Suddenly. Why not. He exclaimed. They all glanced at him. They couldn't recognize him. Clears throat. Hand shake. Wore. Grey suit. Royal blue tie. He smiled. I'm here to make Foreign Intervention against Apartheid. And exclaimed. So who are you? Ruth exclaimed. I'm Harry Oppenheimer. Clears throat. I got a call from Mary Benson. Mhhm. She's a campaigner for this Joined Defense Fund. She's has been doing this for months now .Harry exclaimed. There's calmness in his voice. Exciting chuckles.

INT Pretoria High Court (August 1959)

Order. Order please. Bailiff exclaimed.

Quickly. He moved to the bench. His name was on the near sign bench.

Order Please. Wore uniform. He's more like police officer. Quickly. There's silence.

All rise. All the court clerks stood. And court reporter remained seated. He's jotting something in his note pad.

All rise. Wore black robe. Quickly. The reporter stands.

Good morning my name is Oswald Pirow. He exclaimed. I'm the Chief prosecutor in this case. He added. It's my pleasure to represent the state. On January 1958. The court released the 61 defendants from the Treason trial. And we're here to proceed with the conclusion of the case. And it's only 95 defendants left on the case. He exclaimed. Quickly. He got seated.

Good morning my name is Joe Slovo. I'm representing my case against the treason charges. He exclaimed. As I'm part of the defense team of 95 accused of Treason. We ask for the jury trial. I – I think it's better to have two or more judges involved in the case. He added. Judge McKenzie nodded in agreement.

Good morning my name is Bram Fischer. I'm part of the legal team representing the defendants accused of Treason. I- I think it's more convenient to move the case to Johannesburg. A city where the majority lived. He exclaimed.

Good morning my name is Ruth Hayman. I'm part of the legal team representing the 95 accused of Treason. I would like the court to moved Johannesburg. And the court to be postponed. The defendants were late for court due to transport hardships. She exclaimed

Ladies and gentlemen good morning. My name is Harold Hansom. I'm part of the legal team representing the people accused of Treason. I would like the court to be moved to Johannesburg. It's a city where the majority lived. He exclaimed.

I've made a decision. The court is moved to Johannesburg. Judge Mc Kenzie exclaimed. And I agree with the jury trial. He added. And the court is to be postponed to November. Exciting chuckles.

INTERCUT- Trafalgar Square- UK London- Morning

The AAAM is demonstrating its solidarity against the apartheid. Journalist exclaimed. The boycott attracts wide spread supports from Students, labor, liberal and communist parties. He added. The weather favored the demonstrations. He added. I have spoken to Hugh Gaitskell. He said. The time and the odd looking version of South Africa is system is about to be depleted. The journalist exclaimed. Wore white shirt (printed in red) Say no to racism. And red cap. He's standing right next to Journalist. Waiting to be interviewed. Quickly. Journalist poses interview questions. And now what's your way forward? What's happening? He asked. The aim of the boycott is to support the Treason Trial defendants, He exclaimed. This time. The International Conference for Economic Sanctions is established. And we have met for the first time with the UN Special Committee on Apartheid. He added. Quickly. OTS short is taken. Yeah. Jeremy Thorpe agreed. Wore red shirt. (Printed in white) Liberal party. You are right. He exclaimed. What's your view about the recent situation – in South Africa? Journalist asked. This is not a joke. He exclaimed.

We have assessed the legality and the practicality of the internationally organized sanctions. He added. And this is effectively created by the General Assembly Union. He added. Exciting chuckles. Clears throat. Quickly. Vertigo captured. Wore yellow (golf shirt). Oh! That's John Grigg. Journalist approached him. Finally he turned. He stared up at the Journalist. As the protestors watched. And Listened. Clears throat. You know in response to an appeal made by Albert Luthuli. Clears throat. This movement was founded in London. We held a meeting of the South African exiles and supports. And Nelson Mandela, Vella Pillay, Ross Pillay, Ross Ainsley Abdul Minty and Nanada Naidoo. He exclaimed. And Through the darkest shadows of Apartheid and its policies. Mhhm. Julius Nyerere summarized the purpose of the Anti- Apartheid Movements. He added. Quickly. He's drinking cold bottled water. 2nd Baron Atrincham and Tennyson Makiwane please quickly say something. Journalist exclaimed. It's a neat reply. Baron said. South Africa's intervention at the Common Wealth is about to end. He added. Exciting chuckles. Good Tennyson said. UK is the largest South Africa's investor. And South Africa is the third biggest UK'S markets exporter. And now it's final we refrain buying South Africa's goods. He added. Exciting Chuckles. I think it's well said. Journalist exclaimed.

EXT-Johannesburg- High Court-Morning November (1958)

Bill Boards- freedom Charter. Around 5000 people outside. Singing. Revolutionary songs. Wore black golf shirts. Printed in white. Anti-Apartheid. Quickly. Journalist approaches one of the lawyers. Wore black suit. Black tie. His white shirt glitzed. Shhh. Quite please. Through the crowd. He's trying to move in the court door. Can you brief us on the court proceedings? Journalist exclaimed. Well. I'm happy Rolihlahla is the first defendant. He's testifying today. Bram Fischer exclaimed. And let's keep moving. He added. Aluta Continua. He added. He gazed around with bold eyes. Quickly. He entered the court. Singing. Pham Bili. And Quickly. The journalist heard a deep authoritative voice. And she turns. And approached him. Hey-Vernon. Look. I would like to ask few questions. Journalist exclaimed. He nodded in agreement. We've got much hope that we will win the case. There's no treason. He exclaimed. What is a freedom charter? Journalist asked. He smiled. It's not call for violence. Quickly, He moved to court.

INT. Johannesburg –Johannesburg High Court- Morning

Light wells and interior lights captured the reflected lights from the exterior windows.

Order please. Order please. Bailiff exclaimed.

The jury went straight to the benches. And the judge went straight to the front bench.

Silence.

The judge's name was on the sign next to the bench. Good morning ladies and gentlemen. It's my pleasure to announce my decision before the court proceeds.

Please note that the minister of justice picked the judges to this trial. And the remaining defendants. Only thirty one will be released. He exclaimed. And the other thirty will be proceed with the trial. He added. And the released thirty one will be indicted and quoted as "co- conspirators" He added.

The court may now proceed. He exclaimed.

Good morning ladies and gentlemen. My name is Jacob de Vos. He exclaimed. I'm the prosecutor in this case. I will call only one defendant to testify for today. As it was explained. The defendants had participated to draw up the

freedom charter. And the freedoms charter is granting the visualized abolition of racial discrimination and granting equal rights to all. He added. And it has a slogan freedom of our life time. Mhhm. Soft sigh. And the charter is considered revolutionary. He added. Your honor it will cause a destruction and overthrow to the state. He exclaimed. Quickly. He seated.

Can the first defendant take a stand? Bailiff exclaimed.

Rolihlahla stood. He's calm. He's bold. Wore grey suit. And black tie. His white shirt is glitzy.

Prosecution: Do you think that you're Peoples Democracy could be achieved by a process of gradual reforms? Suppose as a result pressure, the ruling class were to agree next month to a qualified franchise for the Africans, an educational test perhaps not a stringent one- and next year, as a result of further pressure, a more important concession – a further concession is made in 1962, and so over a period of ten or twenty years – do you think that the Peoples Democracy could be achieved in that fashion?

Rolihlahla: Well, this is how I approach this question. He exclaimed. I must explain at the outset that the Congress, as far as I know, has never set down to discuss the question…We demand several universal adult franchise and we are prepared to exert economic pressure to attain our demands, and we will launch defiance campaigns, stay at homes, either single or together, until the government should say, Gentlemen, we cannot have this state of laws affairs defied, and this whole situation created by stay- at – homes. Let's talk. In my own view I would say yes, let us talk, and the government would say, "We think that the Europeans at present are not ready for a type of government where there might be domination by non- Europeans. We think we should give you 60 seats. The African population to elect 60 Africans to represent them in parliament .We will leave the matter over for five years and we will review it at the end of years.

In my view, that would be a victory, my lords; we would have taken a significant step towards the attainment of universal adult suffrage for Africans, and we would then for the five years say, we will suspend civil disobedience; we won't have a stay –at – homes, the Europeans, to see that these changes can be brought about and that it would bring about better racial understanding, better racial harmony in the country. I'd say we should accept it, but, of course, I would not abandon the demands for the extension of the universal franchise to all Africans.

That's how I see it, my lords. Then at the end of the five – year period we have discussions and if he the government says, we will give you again 40 more seats, I might say that it is quite sufficient, Lets accept it, and still demand that the franchise should be extended, but for the agreed period we should suspend civil disobedience, no stay at- homes. In that way we would eventually be able to get everything that we want. We shall have our Peoples Democracy, my lords. That is the view I hold – whether that is Congress's view I don't know, but that is my view.

Bench: Mandela, assuming you were wrong in your beliefs, do you visualize any future action on behalf of the government, by the government? Because I think the evidence suggest that you could expect the Government to soften in its views. Have you any future plans that event?

Rolihlahla: No my lord. I don't think the Congress has ever believed that its policy of pressure would ultimately fail. The Congress ,of course , does not expect that one single push to coerce the Government to change its policy will succeed; the Congress expects that over a period , as a result of a repetition of these pressures , together with

world opinion , that the Government notwithstanding that its attitude of ruling Africans with an iron hand , that notwithstanding that, the methods which we are using will bring about a realization of our aspirations.

Prosecution: Mr. Mandela**,** whether or not there would be success ultimately, one thing is clear, is it not, and that is that African National Congress held the view, and propagated the view, that in the resisting pressure by the Congress Movement the ruling class, The Government, would not hesitate to retaliate – would not hesitate to use violence and armed force against Congress Movement?

Rolihlahla: Yes. The Congress was aware of the view, my lords. We did expect force to be used, as far as the Government is concerned, but as far as we are concerned we took the precautions to ensure that that violence will not come from our side.

Bench: What were those precautions?

Rolihlahla: Well, my lord, for example in 1952 when we launched the Defiance Campaign, and security, my lord, you will notice that we frequently use "stay at home", "not strike" in the ordinary sense .Now, my lord, in a strike what is usually done is to withdraw workers form a particular industry and then have the pickets to prevent the people from working in those industries which are boycotted. But the Congress theory (was) that to have pickets might attract police violence. We deliberately decided to use stay at home where people are asked to remain their houses.

Prosecution: As far as you know, has the onward March of the liberated movement continued to manifest itself.

Rolihlahla: Yes it has. Congress has become much more powerful and much strong today.

Bench: And in your opinion is the possibility of this violence to which you refer therefore heighted –increased?

Rolihlahla: Oh, yes, we felt that the Government will not hesitate to massacre hundreds of Africans in order to intimidate them not to oppose its reactionary policy.

Bench: Now, the difference which I want to discuss with you, what would the reaction of White supremacy be it was made to realize that the demands of the Congress alliance would result in its supremacy being terminated once and for all?

Rolihlahla: Well, that has been a problem all along, my lord.

Bench: That may be, but what do you think the reaction to the White supremacy would be to that claim?

Rolihlahla: Well, for all I know they may be hostile to that type of thing. But already political organizations are rising in this country which themselves are striving for the extension of the franchise to the African people.

Bench: Well, the question is now whether you can ever achieve that by the methods you are using?

Rolihlahla. No. But, my lord, this is what I'm coming to that already since we applied this new methods of political action , this policy of exerting pressure , we have attracted – we have achieved, we have won the ground[.Political parties have now emerged with themselves put forward the demand of extending the franchise to the non-European people.

Bench; Unqualified franchise? One man, one vote.

Rolihlahla: No, No, my lord. It is qualified.

Bench: I would like to discuss this with you

Rolihlahla: If your lordship could give me time. Now is it true that these parties both Liberal Party and Progressive Party are thinking in terms of some qualified franchise. Bur, if your lordship bears in mind the fact that when we initiated this policy, there were no political parties –none in the Union – which thought along this lines, then your lordship will realize the revolution that has taken place in European parties in this country today. You are now having an organized body of opinion , quit apart from the Congress of Democrats , who themselves are a force , quite apart from them, you are having an organized body of opinion amongst Whites who put forward the view that some limited form of franchise should be extended to Africans.

Bench: I don't think us quite the same- let me put this way wave-length. During the indictment period, did or did not – I think you said it was accepted by the Congress alliance that White supremacy would be hostile to this claim, one man one vote?

Rolihlahla: Yes, it is hostile, except to qualify of course that even during that period parties had already emerged which were putting forward this view, and therefore it was reasonable for us to believe that in spite of hostility which we still encounter from the majority of the Whites, already our policy was succeeding.

Bench : I want to know whether the Congress alliance Discussed or considered whether the –whether White supremacy in South Africa would without a show of arms surrender that which if surrendered would mean its **end?**

Rolihlahla: No my lord. The Congress has considered form the point of view firstly of its experience. The Whites being eager to retain political power exclusively for themselves.

Bench: That was considered

Rolihlahla: That was considered. It was also considered that through this policy of exerting pressure we will force the Whites by using our numbers, our numerical preponderance, in forcing them to grant us what we demand, even against their will. We considered that, and we felt that that was possible.

Bench How would you use numerical numbers to force White supremacy to give you what you want?

Rolihlahla: For example by staying at home and not going to work, using our economic power for the purpose of attaining our demands. Now, my lord, we were not looking – we were not hoping that these demands were going to be realized during the period of the indictment, no. We had in mind that in the foreseeable future it will be possible for us to achieve these demands, and we worked on the basis that Europeans themselves in spite of the wall of prejudice and hostility which we encountered, that they can never remain indifferent indefinitely to our demands, because we are hitting them in the stomach with our policy of economic pressure. It is a method which is well organized. The Europeans dare not at lit with indifference. They would have to respond to it and indeed, my lord, they are responding to it

Defense; (On the basic policy document of the ANC Youth League): What was the aim of the ANC with regard to Nationalism on the one hand and tribes on the other hand.

Rolihlahla: It was always the policy of the ANC to bring about out of the various African tribes in the country united African unity.

Defense; As the Union of South Africa was concerned, did you regard it as a country which was subject to foreign domination?

Rolihlahla We regard it as subject to White supremacy.

Defense: Apart from the question of organization, did the youth league feel that the methods and activities used by the ANC should be changed.

Rolihlahla: Up to the time he youth was formed and until 1949 the only methods which adapted by the ANC were purely constitutional; deputations to see authorities, memoranda, and the mere passing of the resolutions. We felt that that policy had been tried and found wanting and we thought that the ANC, and its organizers and field workers, should go out in the high way and organize masses of the African people for mass campaigns. We felt that the time had arrived for the Congress to consider the adoption of more militant form of political action: stay at homes, civil disobedience, protest, demonstrations – also includes methods which had been previously employed by the ANC.

Defense: Were some members of the youth league actually in favor of expelling communist from the ANC…

Rolihlahla: Yes, my lords. As a matter of fact the Youth League moved a resolution at a conference of the ANC calling on the ANC to expel Communist, but these resolutions were defeated by an overwhelming majority.

Defense: On what grounds were these resolutions rejected?

Rolihlahla: The view of the ANC was that every person above the age of 17years, irrespective of the political views he might become the member of the ANC.

Defense: What was your own view at the time?

Rolihlahla: At the time I strongly supported the resolution to expel the Communist from the ANC.

Defense: Whatever may have been their opinions or intentions as far as you were concerned did it appear to you that they were followers of the ANC policy?

Rolihlahla: That is correct.

Defense: Did they appear loyal to it?

Rolihlahla; that is correct

Then

Rolihlahla: Well, I don't know if I become a Communist. If by a Communist you mean a member of the Community party and a person who believes in a theory of Marx, Engels, Lenin, and Stalin, and who adheres strictly to the discipline of the party, I did not become a Communist.

Bench: Are you attracted by the ides of classless society**?**

Rolihlahla; Yes, very much so, my lord. I think there is a lot of evils arise out of the existence of classes, one class exploring others (but) … the ANC has no policy in any shape or form on this matter.

Defense: On the article (The shifting Sands of Illusion): Do you adhere today to the attitude you then expressed to the Liberal party?

Rolihlahla; I still do, except that the Liberal party has now shifted a great deal from its original position. It is now working with the Congress Movement and to a very large extent it has accepted a great portion of the policy of the Congress Movement. I also believe that in this regard to the question of the qualified**.** I also believe that in regard to the qualified vote there has been some healthy development of outlook which brings still closer to our policy. To that extent some of the view I have expressed in that article have now been qualified.

Defense: (On the issue of Imperialism)

Rolihlahla : In our experience the most important thing about Imperialism today is that it has gone all over the world subjugating people and exploiting them, bringing death and destruction to millions of people. That is the central thing and we want to know whether we should support and perpetuate this institution which has brought much suffering.

Bench: (Asking about one party system of government)

Rolihlahla: My lord, it is not a question of form, it is a question of democracy. If democracy would be best expressed by a one- party system then I would examine the proposition very carefully. But if democracy could be expressed by a multi –multi-party system then I would examine that carefully. In this country, for example, we have a multi-party system at present, but so far as the none-Europeans are concerned this is the most vicious despotism you could think of.

Bench: Well**,** as a matter of fact isn't your freedom a direct threat to Europeans?

Rolihlahla: No, it is not a direct threat to the Europeans. We are not anti- whites, we are against the white supremacy and in struggling against white supremacy, we have the support of some sections off the European population and we have made this clear from time to time. As a matter of fact, in the letter we wrote to the then Prime Minister of the country, before we launched the Defiance Campaign, we said that the campaign we were about to launched was not directed against any racial group. It was a campaign which was directed against laws which were considered unjust, and time without number the ANC has explained this …It is quite clear that the Congress has consistently preached a policy of race harmony and we have condemned racialism no matter by whom it is professed.

Bench: (on the Defiance Campaign 1952): Do you think that, apart from the increase in your membership, it (the Defiance Campaign) had any other result?

Rolihlahla: Yes**,** most certainly. Firstly, it pricked the conscience of the European public which became aware in a much clearer manner of the sufferings and disabilities of the African people. It led directly to the formation of the

Liberal Party. It also led to the discussions on the policies of apartheid at the United Nations and I think to that extent it was an outstanding success.

Bench: Do you think had it had any effect at all on the Government?

Rolihlahla: I think it had. After the Defiance Campaign the Government began talking about self- government for Africans, Bantustans. I do not believe, of course, that the Government was in any way sincere in saying it was part of Government policy to extend authority to Africans. I think they acted in order to deceive …but in spite of that deception … but in spite of that deception one thing that comes out very clearly and that is that they acknowledged the power of the Defiance Campaign, they felt that striking power of the ANC had tremendously increased.

Bench: (On the Suppression of Communism Act)

Rolihlahla: Well, in regard to the Act, the ANC took the view that the Act was an invasion of the rights of our political organizations , that was not only aimed against the Communist Party of South Africa, but was designed to attack and destroy all political organizations that condemned the racial policies of the South African Government. We felt that even it were aimed against the Communist Party of South Africa we would still oppose it, because we believe that every political organization has a right to exist and to advocate its own point of view.

Bench: (citing the ANC Program of Action Adopted in 1949): How did you understand the new Program of Action**?**

Rolihlahla: Up to 1949 the leaders of the ANC had always acted in the hope that merely pleading their cause, placing before the authorities, they, the authorities, would change their hearts and extend them all the rights that they were demanding. But the forms of political action which are set out in the Program of Action meant tha the ANC was not going to rely on the change of heart. It was going to exert pressure to compel to compel the authorities to grant its demand.

Drew sigh. Silence. And he's filling through the notes on his file. Quickly. He glanced back at Rolihlahla. Then he glances at the Bench. Now I heard the statement from the first defendant. He exclaimed. Drew sigh. Mhhm. He's squinted at the judges. And the light came from the half – opened windows. He's touching his gable. And he's looking at the list of trial defendants. Mhhm. He's looking at Judge Rumpff. Then. Quickly he glances at FC. Wessel's. Mhhm. This case is adjourned to 20 March 1961.He exclaimed

Ext. Johannesburg- High Court- Early Morning

Chanting. Freedom charter- Bill boards. Banners- freedom is coming tomorrow. Banners- Say to Racism. Candles. Nkosi Sikelela Africa. Banners: Let's start in the Treason Trial. Quickly. Sir. What do you think it's going to happen? Journalist exclaimed. I liked the bravery of the first Defendant. He exclaimed. And I don't think we will quit. He added. And he's smiling. I think it's getting kind of hectic. He added. He walked in the court. Quickly. Hello Ruth. The journalist exclaimed. What do you think? Journalist exclaimed. She's relaxed. Folded one arm into another.

She leaned softy against Tilly. Flashback. Solitary confinement for 90 days. Quickly. I used to read the notes she sends for her kids. Tilly explained. Quickly. What do you think Ruth first? Journalist exclaimed. Flashback. Fort Johannesburg prison. (Communist cells) I like your dress. Journalist exclaimed. She wore a blue- stain fabric dress. She's glamorous. We know lots. We know everything. Ruth exclaimed. I like to be the bravest for a change. She added. I know there's no treason. The government just want to throw over the Congress Alliance. She added. Quickly she walked in the court room. I mean you were both arrested for treason. Helen smiled. Yea. That's how we keep fighting. She exclaimed. If you could think hard. I mean the Defiance Campaign. She exclaimed. She squinted her eye. And thinking hard. Flash back. Quickly. Let's get back Africa. Lilian exclaimed. Of course. Helen exclaimed. They both walked in the court room.

Int. Johannesburg – High Court- Morning

Oder. Please. Bailiff exclaimed

All rise. The judge exclaimed

Rev. James Calata sat next to Moses Kotane and all the defendants. Wore black suits and black ties. And white shirts. Keep your fingers crossed. Ahmed Kathrada whispered. And the jury went to the bench. We don't quit. Moses exclaimed. Rolihlahla went to sit next to them.

Silence. Judge exclaimed.

Quickly. Judge Rumpff. He reads.

He's checking around all defendants seated. Joe pat him on the back. Comrade he exclaimed. You are not easy to be scared. I liked how you defended the case. Joe exclaimed.

Silence. Judge exclaimed.

Then the judge stared at the jury. I've made my decision. He exclaimed Clears throat. Drew sigh. I have tried to picture and find out if there's treason. He added. In the previous court proceedings. Mhhm. Paused. On 30 January 1958. He's squinted at the file. Magistrate F.C. Wessel's claimed or thought that there's sufficient evidence for the defendants to try on trial. He exclaimed. And all defendants pleaded not guilty. He added. And the jury had to examine 10000 exhibits. And I had to go through 6200 pages of testimony. He added. And Attorney general McKenzie dropped round about 73 charges He added. I'm ready to release the verdict. The Accused are found not guilty. The prosecution could not show that ANC is a communist party. I have to discharge the case. They are not guilty. Exciting chuckles. Drew sigh. They are not guilty. He exclaimed. The defendants are not guilty. He added.

Ext. Johannesburg High Court- Day Time

Singing. Nkosi Sikelela Africa. Quickly. What are you going to tell people? Journalist exclaimed. Sisulu, Kotane, Oliver, DR. Batini came closer. Quickly. They stood next to him. You were the first defendants. Journalist exclaimed. And finding out that you won. How do you feel? Journalist exclaimed. I am more confident that if work harder and more confident and systematically. Rolihlahla exclaimed. Clears throat. The Nationalist government will not survive for long. He added. No organization in the world could have withstood and survived the full scale and massive bombardment directed against us by government during the last few years and last month. It is fit and proper that on this historic day that I should speak with you and announce there's a second phase in the fight against Verwoerd republic, and for a National Convention. He added.

I have cherished the ideal of a democratic and free society in which all persons live together in harmony and with equal opportunities. It is an ideal for which I hope to live for and to see realized. He added. Exciting Chuckles. I want nothing more than to settle for freedom. Kotane. Exclaimed. With regard to the second phase. Clears throat. We had no choice than we did. There's sadness in his voice. He continued. I can see the land rejoices. And people are prepared to die for freedom. Kotane exclaimed. Amandla Awethu. He added. And the blue sky is crystal clear blue. We don't quit. And glanced again at the sky. Batini Exclaimed. We have to repair what needs to be repaired. Oliver exclaimed. We shall attack and disperse the apartheid enemy of all humankind on all fronts and from all corners of the globe. Oliver added. I stand here as Walter Sisulu. I'm your humble servant. He exclaimed. We decide to place on record that for our part, we have endeavored over the last forty years to bring about the conditions for genuine progress and true democracy. He exclaimed. Quickly. Vertigo- dolly shot. Clears throat. Drew sigh. Amandla. Awethu. He exclaimed. Singing. Nkosi Sikelela Africa

Malluphakanyiw' Uphondo Lwayo

Yizwa Imithandazo yethu

Nkosi Sikelela

It's crowded. And he glanced at the sky. For now. Mhhm. Rolihlahla's head snapped. He's stares at Oliver. It's Oliver's idea. He suggested the intervention of the International community. He exclaimed. And more support is on the way. He said. Exciting chuckles. His voice was bold. We are not going to sit and wait for things to happen. He said. We have to make it happen. Oliver exclaimed. Exciting chuckles. And my wife Winnie. Mhhm. I guess she have something to say. Rolihlahla exclaimed. I- I Think. With our boxes of matches and our necklaces we will liberate this country. She exclaimed. She wore a yellow stain dress. Her necklaces glitzed. And white pure- white sneakers. Come Ruth. She exclaimed. We have no desire to quit. Ruth exclaimed. Aluta continua. She added. Exciting chuckles.

Rivonia Trial

NT- Ruth and Joe's House.

As she washed the dishes. Audible sound. Hoot. Quickly. She narrowly gazed through the window. A van stopped in front of her house. She peered with curiosity. Her daughter spun to her. And her boy was also glaring at her. Gradually the sound was inaudible. Painted van parked. Go and find a spot to hide. She exclaimed. Why. Mom. Little daughter asked. It could be nice here, I've decided if we play hide and sick. She exclaimed. The wooden-framed kitchen window echoed dish – crispy soap washing liquid (sun- light). Her hair – blonde beautiful hair tightened at the back. Wore petite lime dress- bought at China.

Intercut

I heard to do what I did. She said. She's talking over the phone. Listen. But Michael. The guy was sjamboked.

Michael was tossing through the files in "New age offices". Ruth's type writer seated on the First Class office desk.

Potgieter's- pickup truck drove to close yesterday. She exclaimed. Soft laughter.

Michael- The farming area was busy invading rights of Africans. He said.

Ruth was pacing as she talked. Quickly hung up

Phone rings

Hello Joe. Thanks for your hard- work. She exclaimed.

Bethel won't be the same again. Joe said.

How's Woolfie. She asked.

He's happy about the court case appearances and preceding's Joe Gqabi said.

Where's Mr. Slovo. Joe Gqabi asked.

Quickly. She gazed through the window again. The van parked still. Dry- clean painted colors. She smiled. He's not here. She said. I guess I have to prepare for many quite moments without his stable stay in house. She exclaimed.

I like the way you groomed us. Joe exclaimed.

Gentle – arrays of morning sun- shine squinted through the kitchen window. She's pacing. I guess it's enough. The despotic laws. (Time – curfew) She said

And Banning orders- Joe exclaimed

She's beautiful and as she walked her beautiful blue eyes moved like glitz – stars

On Friday I read his note pad- diary- Mayi- Buye (Operation). I guess it's about Mk- the Spear of the Nation. She exclaimed.

Can I take a guess? Joe asked

Yea. You can

He's a Commander. Yea he's a commander. Right. He said

Actually both are commanders. She exclaimed.

Quickly. She hung up.

Bang. Van- door closes. Ons slaan nou. Guy's said.

The gate was open.

She's deep in thought "What's going on here? I know not." She's confused. And she's wondering if they're looking for her. Something in her seemed familiar. Abruptly. Bravery explodes in Ruth.

Quickly. Towing sound. A van drove off.

Quickly. Her daughter storms in the kitchen. She smiled. Mom. Can you take us to Clifton's beach? She asked. Quickly. She looked at her. Her beautiful smile quirked the corner of her mouth. Yes. I can. Ruth exclaimed. What of me. He asked He descended from the stairs. She looked at him hard. Then. She smiled. And it's closer to Margaret's parents. I miss New Year's Eve Bash. She exclaimed. Soft sigh. She glanced at her daughter. She hugged both. Then she smiled. She said nothing.

Quickly. Then the Special Branch, Hopped in.

Your hands at the back. You have the right to remain silent

Everything you say. It will be used against you in the court of law. Officer exclaimed.

She nodded

I refuse to be hand cuffed. I know my rights. She said

Put your hands at the back. He'd narrowed his blue – eyes. Huh. Police officer exclaimed.

He's body posture is rigid.

I'm not easily scared. She exclaimed.

Quickly. He's brushing the back of his head. He's short hair.

Hey look. I won't handcuff. But please be liaise. Officer exclaimed.

Then let's keep moving. Officer exclaimed.

Quickly. She squinted at the name badge.

She's asking her helper to look after kids. Whispered

Major- General Jacobus Viktor. I'm ready to leave now.

Police van door opens. She got in police van. Van Start. Swiveled sound.

He shook his head. She's going straight to Pretoria Central Prison

INT- Lilies Farm –Johannesburg

Paper rustling. Door opens. Clears throat .Hey Wolpe- You shouldn't be worried about the stuff. Boppe exclaimed. He's pacing across the room. Side by side First Class cupboard opens. He's tossing files. A chess- board game was in the other meeting room. Let's play chess. Tapping the table. What choice do I have? Wolpe exclaimed. Arthur stormed in. But something told that if you came I would find you in this meeting room. I'm happy such a remarkable improvement was made to the main house. Arthur exclaimed. I'd say so too, Boppe concluded. He moved closer to the window. He's slightly drew curtain aside. Yea. I guess something told me I'm making a good investment. Wolpe exclaimed. I guess the leaders will be here soon, Arthur exclaimed. Yea. There's a meeting set up for this morning. He added. Boppe- look there's a narrow –door inside the office. I didn't notice it. Wolpe exclaimed. He got inside. Hu- uh. A coal bunker was found. Come on. What will the coal bunker be used for. Boppe exclaimed. It's all about creativity. You never know. Arthur exclaimed. Quickly. They all left. Let's just get to the chess game. Boppe exclaimed. Yea. You're right. Wolpe agreed. Arthur nodded in agreement. Arthur flipped a silver coin. Okay that's means you are making the first move. Wolpe exclaimed. He's moving –white pieces. Arthur's neighbor hopped in. Morning. He exclaimed. Oh! This is my neighbor. Nice to meet you Sir. I'm just checking up on you. Anyway. I will take my leave. He exclaimed. Quickly. He Left. A glass side table. A radio on it. Wolpe switched it on. He's tossing on stations. Frequency was bit crackly. Finally. Frequency is stable. Apparently. The International Sport Bodies terminate South Africa's membership. And FIFA Support the Anti- Apartheid Concept. You are listening to Liberation Radio. Quickly. Arthur switched off. Come on. You are supposed to be happy. Boppe said. Boppe- Please. We're happy. Arthur exclaimed. After a few seconds. James walks in. hey – Wolpe. I think. I – I Think you have a client whose property was under- valued. He exclaimed. Uh-huh. Wolpe exclaimed. Quickly. He withdraw from a chess game. Anyway. I don't think the chances were too good. He exclaimed. Arthur you won. He added. Few minutes later. Quickly. Wolpe left. Boppe and Arthur continued playing the chess game. Motswaledi walks in. Hello guys. I'm on time. Right. He exclaimed. Finally. Rolihlahla walked in. Exciting chuckles. Clears throat. Handshakes. Hello Commander. Arthur said. Hello everyone. Rolihlahla exclaimed. He's dressed like a chauffeur. Quickly. Sisulu and Oliver walks in. Quickly. Door closes. Comrades how are you. Bram Fischer exclaimed. Bag opened. It's the leaflets. Bram Fischer. He said. Amandla. Awethu. Rolihlahla exclaimed. We now have internal base camps. And Across Africa. And I like the identity and commitment spirit amongst us. He said. We are freedom fighters. He added. He takes out his pistol. Exciting Chuckles. Defiance of law is justified. He exclaimed. Verwoerd's Court is illegitimate. He said. That's what he needs to hear. Oliver exclaimed. Few minutes later. George walks in. I'm sorry for late attendance. He exclaimed. Please note that Govern, George, Mahlaba and Mlangeni will be attending late. I'm happy to let you know that already in Algeria, Tunisia, and Nigeria military training is taking place. And about 300 training abroad. This is fire arm against government. This is fire arm for people. The fire is out, Amandla. Awethu. Oliver Exclaimed. Bag opens. Black leathered. Paper rustling. Letters. Bernstein reads. " …… Here from the underground, is Walter Sisulu to speak to you. …

Sons and daughters of Africa. I have not left the country. I do not plan to leave. Many of the leaders of the African National Congress have gone underground.

This is to keep the organization in action; to preserve the leadership, the keep the freedom fight going on. The struggle must never waver. We of the ANC will lead the new methods of the struggle.

The African people know that their unity is vital. In the face of violence, many strugglers for freedom have had to meet violence with violence. How can it be otherwise in South Africa?" This is for our people to read. This will give them hope. Sisulu exclaimed.

Clears throat. Clears Semi – automatic Makarov pistol. He puts safety lever in the Fire (off safe position). The he's putting the pencil down the bore (eraser end down) and point the gun upward. He's operating the slide or crack hammer. Both single and double action dry fire. Quickly. The pencil jumped. Suddenly. The hammer fell out of the barrel. Quickly. His finger is not on the trigger. Now the pencil is not moving at all. He returns the safety lever to the fire (OFF SAFE) position. Then he's holding the trigger back and pushing the Hammer forward. The hammer is moving all the way forward and touching the slide.

Quickly. Govern storms.

Then followed by George, Mahlaba and Mlangeni.

Door closes. Bang

Mhhm. The Commander is occupying the space. One could ultimately describe it as the crew in the spaceship. Actively working on developing programs to change the course of technologies, policies and laws in South Africa. Govern Exclaimed.

Giggles.

We prioritize making people's dreams a reality. And believes in hard- work and coming up with innovative solutions. Oliver Exclaimed. Mlangeni is excited beyond measure. He's gazing at the pistol.

You know ZK Mathews once said "although banned, we always make a terrible mistake of thinking that he ANC IS those who were visible in exile. But we left hundreds of thousands of people, ANC members in South Africa and we forget that all activists of the movement were basically in the country. …. So there were people ready, always, to serve."

I believe there's the truth in what he said. George exclaimed. Already cells are formed. I mean the internal base camps. He added. And apparently. Verwoerd government has started follow up raids. George said.

What do you mean? Mahlaba asked.

They have search warrants. They are looking for Volunteer's for banned organizations. George added.

How will they identify them? Mlangeni asked

I guess one member from the cell groups mentioned something about possible documents that's implicating to the banned organizations. George exclaimed.

Soft sighed. Govern and he's gazing through out the window

Hush. Arthur hissed. He's looking nervously

Quickly. Boppe left. He's avoiding all enquiries and comments leadership's make with the issue mentioned.

Where's Wolpe. Husky voice. Oliver calmly exclaimed

He’s grabbing his diary. He tossing pages. He’s blue round tinted spectacles. Leaned backwards on a first class furnished chair.

Quickly. Wolfe storms in

Sorry. I’m late

He’s seated next to Sisulu. He moved his chair backwards. He smiled. I’m working on the client property valuations. I’d rude for not idolizing. Wolpe exclaimed

He’s tore his attention away from Wolpe. He’s intelligent qualities were pertinent. He’s most assuredly did not want to talk him. His round black eye balls were filled with enthusiasm and optimistic thoughts. Where are your qualifications? Oliver exclaimed.

Silence

Okayed. He exclaimed

Would the threat work? Oliver asked.

You’d help us. He’s pointing at Wolpe.

How. Wolpe asked.

You will ask Bob about hiding every single document in the property. He exclaimed.

Noted. Arthur said

And you will help us find the best legal (politics) team. (Attorneys)

Noted. Wolpe exclaimed

I guess if one or more amongst us gets arrested. Who will be the acting president? Oliver asked.

And we have UK’s support in drafting our freedom charter.

And there’s Operation Mayibuye. It’s operating in South Africa, across Africa and Abroad.

In Zimbabwe and Lesotho we joined links with the Pan African Freedom Party of Azania

Rolihlahla nodded in agreement.

He smiled. And we‘re professional team of legal aspect. He crossed his arms. And narrowed his brown- beautiful eyes.

Sisulu narrowed his eyes gazing at him. Then he smiled.

Applaud.

Soft giggles

Quickly. A neighbor storms in

Hello. Everyone. He exclaimed.

All right. Let's meet my friendly neighbor. Arthur exclaimed. Please ask my lovely wife to bring us something to eat. Arthur exclaimed. I've met him already. Wolpe exclaimed. Quickly. She placed a bowl of macaroni fish pie. And vegetable green – olives salad. She said no word. Smiled. Then she left. Do you remember what the garden looked like? Arthur asked. I'm not like to forget. Wolpe exclaimed. Oliver's eye- brows raised. Sisulu nodded in agreement. It's beautiful. I enjoy taking pics on the garden. It's a variety of flowers. Do you really trust my gardening skills? Rolihlahla exclaimed. Yea. It's a beautiful. So far. I'm impressed. Arthur exclaimed. Thanks. Innes told me everything. I have received my travelling documents. Rolihlahla exclaimed. And How's the Nobel Peace Prize. Mbeki exclaimed. Chuckles. Mhhm. Quickly. He looked at Marx. Well, Thank God. It well went. Marx exclaimed. And he quickly took off his jacket. It was a well-planned surprise. He added. The latest attendance of meetings and venues clearly indicates that we're the future legendary presidents. Mbeki exclaimed. Sisulu nodded in agreement. He watched over Rolihlahla. Quickly. He closed his eyes. Few seconds. And I will go back to Natal. Rolihlahla exclaimed. I guess some unfinished business with Luthuli. He added. After some few weeks. He added. Quickly. A bottled of whisky. He poured few shots. And this is a beautiful private space. Govern Exclaimed. Boppe nodded in agreement. Quickly. He seemed to be gazing at the files in the side by side cupboard. Sisulu noticed immediately what he's gazing at. Deep exhales. How's the law firm running? Govern asked. I left for training. He's anxiously looking at Sisulu. It's a very emotional space. Sisulu exclaimed. Flash back. A lady came in the office. And she's sobbing. And it was day time. Her family got evicted. Apparently. The entire community got evicted. He added. That's a case for Rolihlahla to handle. He added. Deep exhales.

Lilies Farm- Few weeks later

Lilies Farm- Morning

Boppe came by. He's storms in the room where chess game seated. As he stormed out. Exciting chuckles. He's gazed around the property. Hello there. Arthur exclaimed. Yeah. And hello to you too. Boppe exclaimed. Both walked in the room where they usually have meetings. Quickly. Wolpe stormed in. What I've been thinking about right now. Mhhm. Wolpe exclaimed. Oliver's trip to UK London. He added. Boppe eyes widens. He's in UK. Boppe exclaimed. Wait. Wolpe exclaimed. And what about Today's meeting. Wolpe asked. Yea. Oliver and Rolihlahla are not attending Arthur exclaimed. He's in Natal Luthuli's house. Oh. Yea. I remember. Wolpe exclaimed. I saw few door handles needs to be fixed Boppe exclaimed. Mhhm. I guess the door where coal bunker is placed. Arthur exclaimed. And chess game door-room He added. But I'm happy you kept the property in good condition. Boppe exclaimed. Arthur smiled. And wife had to dust the coal bunker. Arthur exclaimed. Soft laughter. And he spins the silver coins. Who's making the first move? He added. I'm making the first move. Wolpe exclaimed. Want to bet. Boppe exclaimed. Exciting chuckles. Boppe is making the first move. Quickly. Sisulu stormed in. He switched on Liberation Radio. And he opened the First Class cupboard. He's flipping through the documents from a leathered black file. He's gazed at the previous minutes meeting. He flips to the next document. Flash back.

Treason Trial. Then the judge stared at the jury. I've made my decision. He exclaimed Clears throat. Drew sigh. I have tried to picture and find out if there's treason. He added. In the previous court proceedings. Mhhm. Paused. On 30 January 1958. He's squinted at the file. Magistrate F.C. Wessel's claimed or thought that there's sufficient evidence for the defendants to try on trial. He exclaimed. And all defendants pleaded not guilty. He added. And the jury had to examine 10000 exhibits. And I had to go through 6200 pages of testimony. He added. And Attorney general McKenzie dropped round about 73 charges He added. I'm ready to release the verdict. The Accused are found not guilty. The prosecution could not show that ANC is a communist party. I have to discharge the case.

They are not guilty. Exciting chuckles. Drew sigh. They are not guilty. He exclaimed. The defendants are not guilty. He added. And Judge Rumpff decision. Quickly, Door – opened. Hello everyone. Bram Fischer exclaimed. Handshakes. Can we commence with the meeting. Bram exclaimed. Wolpe please write the minutes for us. Bram exclaimed. Hey- Walter. Are you okay. He asked. Yea. I'm good. Sisulu exclaimed. And I think we're running late. Sisulu exclaimed. And what about Mahlaba and Mlangeni. Sisulu asked. Are they coming? He added. Yea. They will catch up later. Arthur exclaimed. Clears throat. Please lower the volume of the radio. Quickly. News on the radio. Yesterday. Rolihlahla was arrested for leaving the country without valid documents. Quickly. Silence. And BRAM Fischer scratching the back of his head. Sisulu puzzled. Quickly. The special branch stormed in. Remain seated. Officer exclaimed. And First Class Cupboard searched. Quickly. File on the desk grabbed. Officer. He flipped the file. Mhhm. Treason Trial. Officer exclaimed. In the meantime remain seated. Officer exclaimed. Do you have warrant of search? Bram Fischer exclaimed? Quickly. Paper rustling. And Bram reads the warrant. Okay. He exclaimed. He's feeling a little strange. Suddenly. Mahlaba stormed in. He's puzzled. Join your team. Officer exclaimed. Few minutes later. Mlangeni stormed. He's puzzled. Please be seated. Officer exclaimed. Can I call my lawyer? Bram exclaimed. Officer nodded in agreement.

Intercut- Phone Call

Phone rings

Hello. Bram.

We don't to leave before you get here .Bram exclaimed.

What's wrong? Joel Joffe exclaimed

Where are you? Joel Joffe exclaimed

The Special branch is here. Bram exclaimed

Lilies Farm.

How? Joel Joffe

I'm right on my way. Joel Joffe exclaimed.

Quickly. He hung up

Suddenly. 2nd Officer brings in coal bunker. He's struggling to open it.

And gets to open the coal bunker.

Do you think Joel will make it on time? Sisulu exclaimed.

You are arrested. No. We won't leave. An attorney is on his way. Bram exclaimed.

Officer looked at them puzzled. He's sees boldness.

Okay. Are you sure he's coming. Officer exclaimed

Few minutes later. Joel stormed in. He reads the warrants. I will handle this. Joel whispered. And during the next few days I will contact our legal team. He added. I want to have few minutes with my clients. Joel exclaimed. He's

not intimidated. He looked at Sisulu. He liked how they are bold and relaxed. Clears throat. And now we have to strategies on winning the case. Joel whispered. Wolpe nodded in agreement. I will personally come with my clients to the station. Joel exclaimed.

Ext Pretoria Supreme Court Early hours of the morning

Bill boards anti- apartheid. This time people tried to violate the influx control. Journalist spun around. And He's coming towards the main entrance. He's having a leathered black suitcase. He's trying to approach. Hey- trial judge. Journalist exclaimed. All the journalist could think of was the update on the trial events. How are you Mr. Quartos de Wet? Journalist Exclaimed. I'm good. Quartos exclaimed. Who are the accused? Journalist asked. We have eight accused. Quartos exclaimed. So it's another raid conducted. Journalist exclaimed. Uh-huh. Mhhm. He's trying to reply. Paused. Few minutes later. Well, I won't comment. Quickly. He walked in the court – room. Quickly. A loud continuous sound emerged. Singing. Revolutionary songs. Quickly. A journalist was looking at prosecutor Dr. Percy Yutar. And Yutar looked anxiously at the Journalist. Any update on the case. Journalist exclaimed. Percy nodded. He shook his head. He walked in the court- room. Quickly. Exciting chuckles. The defense team. And the defendants. Rolihlahla waved at the crowd. A loud exciting continuous sound. Amandla Awethu. Sisulu exclaimed. What do you think about today's hearing? Journalist exclaimed. Let's wait and see. Bram Fischer exclaimed. Exciting chuckles. And they walked through the door- Court-room. Continued. Singing. Revolutionary songs. It was very cold. It was a wet morning. And it's chilly. Quickly. Journalist approached on of the supporters. Quickly. All eyes gazing at the Journalist. Great. Journalist exclaimed. Hi, there Journalist smiled. Do you think the defense will win? Journalist asked. I think we should all get here and support. She exclaimed. And maybe there's a chance. She added. Now. Softly. She said. No influx control can stop us. She exclaimed. We've made it in the Treason Trial. She added. And exiting chuckles. Revolutionary songs. Finally. The court was about to begin. And they all walked in the court-room. Silence.

INT. Pretoria High Court- morning

All rise. Quartos de Wet exclaimed. Silence. He added. You may all be seated. He just gazed around.

Oder. Order please. Bailiff exclaimed. Mc Kenzie enters and sits on bench.

Order. Order please. Bailiff exclaimed.

Quickly. He moved to the bench. His name was on the near sign bench.

Order Please. Wore uniform. He's more like police officer. Quickly. There's silence.

All rise. All the court clerks stood. And court reporter remained seated. He's jotting something in his note pad.

All rise. Wore black robe. Quickly. The reporter stands.

Good morning my name is Dr. Percy Yutar. He exclaimed. I'm the Prosecutor in this case. He added. It's my pleasure to represent the state.

Good morning my name is Bram Fischer. I'm part of the legal team representing the defendants accused of as per Rivonia (Lilies farm raid).

Good morning my name is George Bizo's. I'm part of the legal team representing the 10 accused of as per Lilies Farm raid.

Ladies and gentlemen good morning. My name is Vernon Berrange. I'm part of the legal team representing the people accused of as per Rivonia (Lillie's farm raid).

Good morning. My name is Arthur Chakalloson. I'm also part of the legal team representing the defendant's ae per Rivonia (Lilies farm Raid)

Good morning. My name is Joel Joffe. I'm the leader of the legal team representing the defendants as per Rivonia (Lilies farm raid)

Can the first defendant take a stand? Bailiff exclaimed.

Rolihlahla stood. He's calm. He's bold. Black suit. . And black tie. His white shirt.

Prosecution: I would like to know if the defendants will plead guilty or not guilty. And would like to if the defendants will be as a state witness. Prosecutor exclaimed. And if there will be cross examinations. He added.

All defendants pleads not guilty. Joel Joffe exclaimed.

Objection. Dr. Yutar exclaimed

The first defendant would testify by giving a speech instead of facing a more conventional cross examination. Dr. Yutar exclaimed.

Rolihlahla nodded in agreement. Quickly. He pulled out his speech from his black leathered brief case. Are you ready? Joel whispered. Well, I'm prepared. Rolihlahla whispered. I had my speech edited and polished. He exclaimed. I wished Anthony Sampson and Nadine Gordimer were here. He added.

Objection. Can I have few minutes with my clients? Joel Joffe exclaimed. I understand you are pointing out the injustices of the South African Society. And showing political and moral program of the ANC. Joffe exclaimed. And Mhhm. I turned to see "I am prepared to die" he said.

I don't see anything wrong about it .Rolihlahla exclaimed. Do you see Joffe? He added. He replied in a whisper. Mhhm can you change your mind about this. Joffe exclaimed.

I've been waiting for this moment. Rolihlahla exclaimed. Can we continue with this journey He added? Well, Fischer replied thoughtfully. Well, let's continue. I couldn't stop thinking about this day. Rolihlahla exclaimed.

Order. Order please .bailiff exclaimed. All rise. Quartos exclaimed. Amandla. Awethu. Rolihlahla exclaimed. And people replied with bravery. Amandla Awethu.

I am the first accused. I hold a bachelor's degree in arts and practiced as attorney in Johannesburg for a number of years in partnership with Oliver Tambo. I am a convicted prisoner serving five years for leaving the country without a permit and for inciting people to go on strike at the end of May 1961.

At the outset, I want to say that the suggestion made by the state in its opening that the struggle in South Africa is under the influence of foreigners or communist is wholly incorrect.

I have done whatever I did, both as an individual an a leader of my people, because of my experience in South Africa and my own proudly felt African background, and not because of what my outsider might have said.

In my youth in Transkei I listened to elders of my tribe telling stories of the old days. Amongst the tales they related to me were those of wars fought by our ancestors in defense of the fatherland. The names of Dingaagn and Bambata, Hintsa, Hintsa and Makana, Squngithi and Dalisile, Moshoeshoe and Sekhukhune were praised as the glory of the entire African nation. I hoped then that life might offer me the opportunity to serve my people and make my own humble contribution to their freedom struggle. This what motivated me in all that I have done in all that I have done I relation to the charges made against me in this case.

Having said this, I must deal immediately and at some length with the question of violence. Some of the things so far told to the court are true and untrue. I do not, however deny that I planned the sabotage. I did not plan in the spirit of recklessness, nor because I have any love of violence. I planned it as a result of a calm and sober assessment of the political situation that had arisen after many years of tyranny, exploitation, and oppression of my people by whites.

I admit immediately that I was one of the persons who helped to form Umkhonto Wesizwe, and I played a prominent role in its affairs until I was arrested in 1962.

In the statement which I am about to make I shall correct certain false impressions which have been created by the witnesses. Amongst other things, I will demonstrate that certain of the acts referred to in the evidence were not and could have not have been committed by Umkhonto. I will also deal with the relationship between African NATIONAL Congress and Umkhonto, and with the part which I personally played in the affairs of both organizations. I shall deal also with the part played by the communist party. In order to explain the matters properly, I will have to explain what Umkhonto set out to achieve: What methods it prescribed for the achievement of these objects, and why these methods were chosen. I will also have to explain how I became involved in the activities of these organizations.

As he continued. And judge's eyes were wide open. He glanced at the defense team. He's scratching the back of his head. He's puzzled by the bravery the first defendant have.

Amandla Awethu. People replied with bravery. Singing. Nkosi Sikelela.

Quickly. The court proceeds.

I have already mentioned that I was the one of the persons who helped to form Umkhonto. I, and the others who started the organization, did so for two reasons. Firstly, we believed that as a result of Government policy, violence by the African have become inevitable, and that unless responsible leadership was given to canalize and control the feelings of the people, there would be outbreaks of terrorism which would produce an intensity of bitterness and hostility between the various races of this country which is not produced by even by war. Secondly we felt that without violence there would be no way open to the African people to succeed in their struggle against the principle of white supremacy. All lawful modes of expressing opposition to this principle had been closed by the legislation, and we are placed in apposition in which we had either to accept a permanent state of inferiority, or to defy the government. We chose to defy the law. We first broke the law in a way which avoided any recourse to violence, when this form was legislated against, and then the government resorted to a show of force to crush opposition to its policies, only then we decided to answer violence with violence.

But the violence which we chose to adopt was not terrorism.

We who formed Umkhonto were all members of the African National Congress, and had behind us the ANC tradition of non- violence and negotiation as means of solving political disputes. We believe South Africa belongs to all people who live in it, and not to one group, be it white or black. We did not want an interracial war, and tried to avoid it to the last minute. If court is in doubt about this, it will be seen that the whole history of our organization bears out what I have said, and what I will subsequently say, when I describe the tactics which Umkhonto decided to adopt. I want therefore to say something about African National Congress.

The African National Congress was formed in 1912to defend the rights of the African people which had been seriously curtailed by the South Africa Act, and which were then being threatened by the Native Land Act. For thirty seven years – that is until 1949- it adhered strictly to a constitutional struggle. It put forwards demands and resolutions; it sends delegation to the Government in the belief that African grievances could be settled through peaceful discussion and that Africans could advance gradually to full political rights. But white Governments remained unmoved, and the rights of the Africans become less instead of becoming greater. In the words of my leader, Chief Luthuli, who became President of the ANC IN 1952, and who was later awarded the Nobel Peace Prize?

“Who will deny that thirty years of my life have been spent knocking in vain, patiently, moderately, and moderately at a closed and barred door? What have been the fruits of moderation? The past thirty years have seen the greatest number of laws restricting our rights and progress, until today we have reached a stage where have almost no rights at all.”

Quickly. Bram Fischer nodded in agreement. Clears throat. Applaud. Sisulu stared at Rolihlahla. He’s whispered. He’s made it clear. Yeah Agrees. Arthur exclaimed.

Even after 1949, the ANC remained determined to avoid violence. At this time, however, there was a change from strictly constitutional means of protest which had been employed in the past. The change was embodied in a decision which was taken to protest against apartheid legislation by peaceful, but unlawful, demonstrations against certain laws. Pursuant to this policy the ANC launched the Defiance Campaign, in which I was appointed in charge of volunteers. This Campaign was based on the principle of passive resistance. More than 8500 people defied apartheid laws and went to jail. Yet there was no single instance of violence in the course of this campaigns on the part of any defer. I and nineteen colleagues were convicted for the role which we played in organizing the campaign, but our sentences were suspended mainly because the judge found that discipline and non- violence had been stressed throughout. This was the time when the volunteer section of the ANC was established, and when the word “Amadelakufa” was first used. This was the time when the volunteers were asked to take a pledge to uphold certain principles. Evidence dealing with volunteers and their pledges has been introduced into this case, but completely out of context. The volunteers were not, and are not, the soldiers of a black pledged army to fight civil war against whites. They were, and are dedicated workers who are prepared to lead campaigns initiated by the ANC to distribute leaflets, to organize strikes, or do whatever the particular campaigns required. They are called volunteers because they volunteer to face the penalties of imprisonment and whipping which are now prescribed by the legislature for such acts.

Amandla. Awethu. He exclaimed.

During the Defiance Campaign, the Public Safety Act and the Criminal Law Act were passed. These statutes provided harsher penalties for offences committed by way of protests against laws.

Despite this, the protest continued and the ANC adhered to its policy of non- violence. In 1956, 156 leading members of the Congress Alliance, including myself, were arrested on a charge of high treason and charges under the Suppression of Communism Act. The non- violent policy of the ANC was put in issue by the state, but when the court gave judgement some five years later, it found that the ANC did not have a policy of violence. We were acquitted on all counts, which included a count that the ANC sought to set up a communist state in place of the existing regime. The government has always sought to label all its opponent as communists. This allegations has been repeated in the present case, but I will show you, the ANC is not and never has been a communist organization.

In 1960 the government held a referendum which led to the establishment of the republic. Africans who constituted approximately 70 percent of the population of South Africa, were not entitled to vote, and were not consulted about the proposed constitutional change. All of us were apprehensive of our future under proposed white republic, and a resolution was taken to taken to hold an All – in African conference to call for a national convention, and to organize demonstrations mass demonstrations on the eve of the unwanted republic., if the government failed to call convention. The conference was attended by Africans of various political persuasions. I was the secretary of the conference and undertook to be responsible for organizing the national stay- at – home which was subsequently called to coincide with the declaration

The Release of Mandela

It was in the morning. And they checked in already. They passed through the Kenneth Kaunda's International Airport gate. They all picked up the bags. And checked. They walked in the aircraft cabin, the classy being 737-800 divided into two sections. The travel air class was divided into curtains. As they all seated into rows. Joe Slovo's head snapped around. He's squinted his eyes. He's glaring at the other 15 people. He's the 16. Quickly. Ladies and gentleman welcome on board. The pilot exclaimed. We are currently the first in line for the take off and expected to be in South Africa in the next four hours. Fasten your seatbelts. Make sure luggage's seated under or you're in the overhead compartments. Pilot exclaimed.

Kaunda did you hear that. Joe exclaimed

He's puzzled. There's no reply

He's spun around. He's staring at the Zanu PF's. He's talking. Mr. President did you hear that. He's asking for the 2nd time. Joe exclaimed.

He turned. He's making sure that he listens to Joe.

Yea. I heard. Kaunda exclaimed.

Joe was sitting at the window on the appropriate site of the plane. He's able to see the landmark. We're passing through the Limpopo River. Pilot exclaimed.

As I've glanced at the land-marks whilst the Pilot call out. I squinted .And I gazed at the Limpopo River. And I glanced Again at the hills of the Northern side of the Limpopo River. And I lifted my head through the window. It's time. He exclaimed.

He nodded in agreement. He kept his eyes down on ground. I'm happy for South Africans. He uttered

I guess the Operation Vulindlela. Huh. Kaunda exclaimed.

Quickly. The wind howled,

He's slightly pushing up the window.

Kaunda frowned a bit. The last meeting was in London, Lancaster. He's exclaimed.

I remember the ZAPO AND ZANU the two Rhodesian Movements. Joe Exclaimed.

Yes. That's 10 years before this Press Conference Today. Joe exclaimed.

Exciting chuckles.

Oliver and Rolihlahla are intelligent leaders indeed. Kaunda exclaimed.

Suddenly. Moist air infiltrate.

The thick blue sky continued to sleet through the planes land- marks.

All 14 People spun around, Gazing at Kaunda.

Joe nodded in agreement.

Wore navy blue suit. And red tie. He crossed his legs. Then-exquisite designer socks appeared.

Hey- the first Vulindlela participant. Calm voice. Out in long tedious apartheid system. They both took a step. Computer- Linked Modems. Hey- Joe. They introduced the concept. My heart pounded a little.

Joe's puzzled.

I guessed that this must be linked to London. Kaunda exclaimed. I guess Oliver and Rolihlahla must have taken more than ten steps before briefing. He exclaimed

So there you are. A soft quirky voice.

Ronnie exclaimed

Another step. The headquarters in Lusaka. Huh

He's astonished.

And the steps got wiser and braver. Ronnie exclaimed.

Soft sigh.

Mac and Siphiwe bumped on me. Ronnie exclaimed.

And they said we had to respond instantly to what's happening in South Africa. We had to live in secrets inside the country. He added.

Wow. Kaunda puzzled.

The footsteps grew pertinent. Kaunda exclaimed. And he's grabbing a glass of orange juice.

It's no time to turn. The time is now. Joe exclaimed.

And he's squinting his eyes against the light shines through the window.

And Ronnie Uh….. Someone. I forgot. Kaunda exclaimed,

Oh. Jane. She tried to join Mk (outside)

Then Mac and Siphiwe recruited her into Operation Vulindlela Ronnie exclaimed

You two. Can you hear the sound of my heart pounds? Joe asked.

Exciting chuckles.

We do. Kaunda exclaimed

Joe was sitting at the window on the appropriate site of the plane. He's able to see the landmark. We're passing through the Limpopo River. Pilot exclaimed.

Well. This is getting real. Joe exclaimed

Soft laughter.

I'm now exploring the old places. I've missed South Africa. And for us who left by the back door. And have now entered the very same front door of South Africa. It's remarkable. Joe exclaimed.

Kaunda stared up at him. He's acknowledging what he said. A soft whistle is uttered. Ronnie stared at both of them. A window is slightly opened.

Quickly. He gazes at the land mark.

We're soon to arrive at the Cape Town International Airport. Pilot exclaimed.

He's applying brakes to the wheels. And the spoilers were lifted up. And the plane touched on the ground safely. We've made it back home. Joe exclaimed. I-I think. That's Oliver and Rolihlahla. Kaunda exclaimed. And where is that exactly. Joe exclaimed. Joe wanted to know. As he's pointing to welcome board. Quickly. Appears. Bold letters. Welcome to Cape Town International Airport.

And he's with De Klerk. Kaunda exclaimed.

Just a beautiful country. I call the land of peace. And it's called the land of the brave. Ronnie exclaimed.

As they all walked down through the ladder. Kaunda. Wore black suit with a royal blue tie. Wavy short hair. We're just happy. You arrived safe. Oliver exclaimed.

Uh-huh., with you so far. De Klerk said. We're heading to the Groote Schuur. He added. Oooh South Africa. It's a wonderful moment. Ronnie exclaimed. And Rolihlahla looked at him. And it's your home. Rolihlahla exclaimed.

Exciting chuckles. Soft sigh.

Groote Schuur- Presidency Cape Town

Across the door, the red carpet was on the floor. Quickly. The weather changed. It was very cold. And Mr. De Klerk's cabinet members came forward. Handshakes. Behind the podium. A large banner. Talk about talks. As they walked up to the front. Hands clapping. He stood at the podium. Seat rows behind the podium. He's putting the note- pad – with a flip leathered black file on the lectern. Clears throat. What's on the sweeping reforms? De Klerk asked. It marks the beginning of the negotiated transition from Apartheid to Constitutional democracy. He added. And the reforms include the unbanning of the African National Congress and other anti-apartheid organizations (Pan Africanist Congress) and a number of their associated ancillary groups. Clears throat. Applaud. Rolihlahla nodded in Agreement. Quickly Oliver quickened a short smile. And the will be an end to some restrictions to the state of emergency. He said. Mac whispered. Isn't obvious. Margaret Thatcher also had an impact on the action he's taking. Mac added. Any way. This is a way out of the white supremacy. Ours takes over. Watch this space. Ronnie whispered. This said de Klerk. We begin Negations with ending apartheid system and would negotiate for equal country. And equal rights he exclaimed. An hour later. And he stood. Wore grey suit. Leopard print tie. Long sleeved white. As he's about to take the stand. Exciting chuckles. Hands clapping. Then zoom shot through the hallway. Clears throat. And he turns. Quickly. He's gazing at the front liners in the hall. Oliver smiled back at him. Then Sisulu waved. And at the same time. Few people from the Pan Africanist Congress waved back at him. And other parties were also present.

Clears throat. The government and the African National Congress agree on the common commitment towards the resolution of the existing climate of violence and intimidation from whatever quarter as well as commitment to

stability and to a peaceful process of the negotiations. Rolihlahla said. Exciting chuckles. Applaud. Right Attention. Then he continued. From this commitment the following was agreed on

The establishment of the working group. : To make recommendations on a definition of political offences in the South African situation: to discuss; in this regard; time scales; and to advise on norms and mechanism for dealing with the release of political prisoners and the granting of immunity in respect of political prisoners to those inside and outside South Africa. All persons who be affected may be considered. The working group will bear in mind experiences in Namibia and elsewhere. The working group will aim to complete its work before 21st May 1990. It is understood that the South African Government, in its discretion, may consider other political parties and movement and other relevant bodies. The proceedings of the working group will be confidential Applaud. Exciting chuckles. In the meantime the following offences will receive attention immediately. . Clears throat.

1. Leaving the country without a valid travel document.
2. Any offences related merely to organizations which were previously prohibited.
3. In addition to the arrangement mentioned in paragraph 1, temporary immunity from the persecution of political offences committed before today will be considered on urgent basis for the member of the National Executive Committee and selected other members of the ANC from outside the country, to enable them to return and help with the establishment and management of political activities, to assist in bringing in violence to an end and to take part of peaceful political negotiations. The government undertakes to review existing security legislation it into line with the new dynamic situation developing in South Africa in order to ensure normal and free political activities.
   The government reiterate its commitment to work towards the lifting of the state of emergency. In this context, the ANC will exert itself to fulfill the objectives contained in the preamble. Efficient channel of communication between government and ANC will be established in order to curb violence and intimidation from whatever quarter effectively.
   The government and ANC agree that the objectives contained in this minutes should be achieved as early as possible.

Exciting chuckles Amandla. Amandla He said.

Singing. Revolution songs

De klerk watched over people. It was a sound of the revolution. Behind the Schuur minute building there was the multi- party colors commencing from the main – entrance gate. Everything went well. Cars. Buses. Parked outside. The Schuur Building exit was just crowded. The guards had to tighten the security system. The private security guards had to watch people coming in and leaving the premises. Alarmed systems. Standard control systems were observed. It's cool, peaceful but busy.

And the guards at the main entrance gate. Hey- look pedestrian crossing. I'm looking for Schuur hall. Pedestrian exclaimed. I guess you have to pass two opposite buildings painted in white and next block of buildings. Black-Roofed top. The building on the right hand side.

Let's keep moving. Pedestrian 1

Quite. She exclaimed

And height of the building is tall. As she held her breadth. Soft sigh. I promise we won't get to see Rolihlahla. It's crowded. Pedestrian 2. Revolution songs. Exciting chuckles. Pamphlets lying on the ground "Talk about talk "Quickly. Singing.

South Africa we love you

Our beautiful land

Let's show the whole world

We can bring peace in our land

Hey- she listened. Her beautiful black eye balls glitzed. I- I didn't want to miss this. Pedestrian 1 exclaimed. They are still inside the building. He's deep in thought. "About freedom day, first legislature, and international constitution and first black president."

Hey- Rolihlahla let's get moving. Oliver exclaimed.

You ca- can. I trusted you from the first meeting I saw. Oliver exclaimed. Exciting chuckles.

This time. I see the president. Oliver exclaimed.

He smiled. It's not a joke. I see the first black president. Oliver exclaimed. Think back about the first meeting with Dr. Batini and her lovely wife Maddie (from Atlanta)

And Sisulu smiled.

Through the end tunnel there's light. Sisulu exclaimed

Intercut

Eastern Cape

Cape flats

Intercut

The Battalion of Transkei

Johannesburg

The Sunday Times journalist spun around with cameras. Patients were coming towards Baragwaneth the entrance. All the Minister could think was the reference books. The Security Forces idles outside the hospital. The military police outnumbered the attendees. This time, the order of military wear decorations storms around the minister. Tom Melham hurries to Minister's short briefing. The pocket transmitter clipped onto his white golf-shirt on the hip area. Journalist benches at the admittance block with note pads. Hertzog drew closer to them. He stood at least three inches from journalist. As he gazed at the journalist. He chuckled. Quickly. He glanced on the floor. As he's about to speak. The South African Council of Nurses storms i**n.**

Intercut

East Rand –Benoni

Come on let's try again. Makgatho's speech that makes the enemy's ears perked dirt. This is the Land of our forefather's we do not owe them .I knew that the Ukhozi (Bantu radio) is here already. And though a ban is lifted for four and half years. Veronica said. Police armored vehicles, idles around the Benoni. At that moment the Congress Alliance and FSAW women are ready to drop a memorandum. Adelaide start in on. Chuckles. "This time, as Hertzog rises the Nurses Act, we rise the Stay Away. Its women versus the "Die Swart Gevaar". And I'm happy to say that Durban, Cape Town also rises their flags high. And thanks Veronica Sobukwe". She exclaimed. Before Albertina, Maddie, Helen, Ray, Pillay, Francis and Florence say something. Verwoerd your pass units won't work. You have a match against it. In a moment the new age magazine storms in. "You'll have plenty of time to record this." She said. Sonya Bunting rises. She sighed. Quickly. She captured one shot using WWI movie tricks. Her focal length was about 24mm wider. She captured the Reef's (community) walking in on the Protest against the Nursing act. And snap. Again she captures two shot combining the contra zoom and cross lighting. And Catherine First opened her ad Filo FAF Paper pen. "So this won't take us long to delve into the issue". And you had Defiance Campaigns. Now. You spent many hours organizing this protest why? Ruth asked. Why do I have to go to the workplace where there's segregation in training, profession, and administration. Albertina replied. And she noticed that Albertina seemed fearless. Her eyes narrowed and voice sounds normal. And a lady from Drum magazine rapidly storms in. In a moment she asked? Why the titled printed shirts "No Nannies Today"? Leaves sprouted. A little wind blow. A lady from Drum smelled subtle scented perfume from Albertina. We are already in the Uproar. The Nursing Act is provoking. And Maddie please say something. She exclaimed. We chose Caribbean blue Shirts printed in Grey scale. Our message today is loud and clear: The Nursing Act is degrading black nursing standards and devaluing their profession. Maddie exclaimed. And we won't fail. Now that we drafted the Women's Charter. We thrive once again versus Apartheid policy. This time it's in Pretoria. She exclaimed. Say something Florence. The jacaranda trees will smell a coat of black fragrance. Shout!

Behold be joyful

The women of Africa

In the Presence of baas

The great one

Who conquers Lefurutse?

With his knobkerrie

And his assegai

And his gun

Here you are, Josie Palmer. Pillay said. I'm here. She shouted. Nothing can stop us. Not the banning. She said. Maddie finished reading the speech. Okay. We've got the train in motion. We'll all meet in Pretoria. Maddie exclaimed. She turned her cap around. She squatted to the left and right then up and down. Singing. Revolution songs. Whisper. What's up? She asked. I'm late sorry. Josie replied. Women arrived in numbers. I saw a lady from Zeerust. She said. Pamphlets scattered around the area and mostly in isolated places such as parking lots. She picked it up. The Congress Alliance and FSAW planned the Mass Gathering outside Union Buildings. Yea. Albertina and Adelaide wrote the letter to TCC. And it's approved. Maddie replied. And Black Sash is supporting the

campaign. She said. Okay. I will inform Sechaba magazine. She said. That's a good idea. Maddie exclaimed. And snap. And a lady from Drum Magazine captures an extreme close up shot. Helen Joseph was in the image. She steps forward. 50mm Capture. We've drafted the Program of Action. We've will continue to liaise with nurse's .She said. The NEC is in support of the strike. I'm happy to see you managed to combat the tight police cordon. Amandla! U smell the glimpse of Ak47. A revolutionary rhetoric. I love Lusaka. And it's an active military wing. Then she gazed at the crowd for a few seconds. She's tapping her left foot. Quickly. There's hope. She said. Amandla. She shouted.

Berea

Hill intercut

Venda

Chakuma

A flash light stunned its beam, a woman was sweeping outside in the early hours of the morning. Her eyes narrowed at the chain fenced. It was the police vans. She was sweeping at the same place. As the police

Approached her, they were accompanied by two large scary dogs. The dog's had around their necks silver spikes. She kept sweeping the same position. It was only ten minutes. Then they opened the gate. Into the yard. Then Eugene said, checking in. The world really changed. She said. Where's my son? Eugene rubbed the back of his neck. No problem. They were released Yesterday afternoon. He exclaimed. Oh! Moaned the lady. Why did you arrest sixteen year old's. Now he's not back home. I know a group of school learners were arrested at Chivasa Secondary School. Please do not overreact? It's the law. He said. What kind of system is this? She sighed. I just to be clear. We are looking for hm. He said. Then I just want you to know, he's not here. He's not here. She said. He stood for a moment. And he left.

As the dust raged and the sun gasped leaves fell withered. The Mutale battle slammed between The South African Defense Force and The Venda Republic. The war gained the exquisite completeness. Now that Dichaba was back home, the plotting began again. As woke up, he noticed that the sweep interruption ended. I guess they keep making rounds checking on me. Whew. I'm safe. Dichaba exclaimed. Hey friend Amy. I think with help of others the International Community will recognize Independent states. Dichaba said

What do you mean? Amy asked. We are living in Mutale. Well, Mutale is one of the first four districts of the Venda Republic. Okay. Amy Exclaimed. Venda is classified as a Bantustan. Ahhh. Amy said. I mean there's a big plan devised against the Apartheid policy. Time and time again the police are looking for you. Do you think its fine for you to sleep this time? She approached them through the door. She' right, you know. Dichaba exclaimed. As soon as they opened the door. Now get to living area, I've made something for you to eat.

Mutale River

Soon after they've exited through the frontlines states. Oupa Lukhele Commander in Chief was clearly brilliant at his job. And the prospects of coming back just increases. As he closed his eyes, he couldn't think of anything but infiltrating back in South Africa through Zimbabwe or Mozambique. I've spoken to Joe Modise and, Chris Hani They've agreed and made it clear that we enter South Africa through Venda. Brushing off the back of his head. Now he touching his face, chewing his fingertips. A suspicion crystalized when he glanced at the map. He could not understand clearly if Mutale is a river or an island. That draw him, into the unresisting thought of South African troops patrolling Madimbo corridor. As he looked at the interval base: Panda Maria. He was wondering which one is the easiest way to say it. Why do you smile? Sipho asked. Can I ask? He said. Yea ask. Sipho exclaimed. He felt relaxed. He said in a much tampered voice. Rise, get up, and hold your machines we are going to give people hope. Well. Sir in order to show you that we're prepared what's in for us. You are giving South Africa and Venda Hope.

Ten of interval base mates stood up

Dan Nkabinde
Reuben Letsela
Sipho Nkosi
James Sekhale
Welligton Mabaso
Ntswai Sakhele
Mlugiseni Velaphi

The Mutale battle

Monday morning around 04: 00 am across the landscape which of Mutale River which split into two sides.

Dan: Eyed at the guerillas puzzled.

Sipho: Eye brows raised. Are you sure this is an S-shaped river. He asked.

Dan: I'm not sure. I just heard the taunts sounds. I'm thinking cuts of terrain portrays sides of this river.

Rueben. Please we have to finish the morning.

Rueben: Quickly joined in using machetes.

Wellington's tightened the raw materials bag. (AK47) As they continued to walk slowly. The navigated line of boot foot prints then emerged.

Dan paused. Ntswai please put food stuff inside one bag. Ntswai bent down for few seconds. He was arranging food stuffs in one snap sack. Suddenly there silence.

Dan: Stand back. He shouted.

The he's not smiling at all. And he just a mysterious sound. He was unbuckling his raw material bag. I think it might be wiser if…….he gave Sipho a very sharp look. I go with Sipho.

Where are we going? He asked.

Dan: We have to check if the enemy is attempting to attack. Around 05:30 deep light clouds surfaces. He kept his tone light. The suddenly the sound duh (gun shots) 5.56 mm light machine gun as they were accustomed of the dangers of the gun. Well you are quite certain the enemy is attacking. They all armored up. Duh (gun shots)

The Denel Rooivalk helicopter off-loading troops. Bold guerilla's in camouflaged with upside down Cuban collar cloth attacked the helicopter from the ground. The sound of AK47 blast. Duh (gun shots). Volley fire.

Velaphi: Sure, I will keep firing shots at helicopter. Ntswai and James go now. Duh (gun shots)

SANDF from the other side of the river. Explosion. Oupa and James kept firing on the SANDF HELICOPTER.

Ntswai: James……. (

Gun shots)

James: Sure

Ntswai: Second Rooivalk arrived. I'm looking forward to that.

James: We are only nine

Velaphi: We left legends left footprints

Molise: I think Vusi you to take out the browning (14MM)

Please do not forget to check the stroller power source

Vusi: He looked at Molise anxiously. He knelt before the nap sack.

It's not giving the alarming beep sound

Mxolise: it's not heating the missile.

Vusi: Yea. It's not.

Mxolise: Quickly. Check for a spare

Vusi: Check for a spare.

Mxolise: it's left in Zimbabwe

Mxolise: hurry. Insert the armored personal

Belt (160 bullets-machine gun)

Arm Strahler helicopter flying above

Vusi: Aimed straight at the helicopter

Sound of the helicopter crushing down at the other side of the river

Thabo: What's happening?

Ntswai: I think they call for back up (they want to bombard) the battle field)

Mxolise: I'm crossing to the other side of the river

James: I'm: No. No. He instantly willing to fight

Mxolise: Then Peter hurry with resetting your PKM

I guess the day was long. We've failed to find our guide. I think we are in the center of the river.

Thabo: it's not zig zag crossing three times

Peter: I guess the 21 days spent here wasn't enough.

Ntswai: 30-40 KM walked here confirms 2sides

Peter: I knew there was an SANDF patrol during the course of the day. And withdraws around 18:00pm

Thabo: So you never knew Mutale is an Island shrouded by two Sides River

Peter: that's right

Shah

Sibilance Sounds: interrupted by clips

The sounds were having air waves more like clutches and no equilibrium balance

Mxolise Frowned and listened. Where are they

Beam light sharply through the trees trusses

Mxolise Whispered

Quickly Peter go to the left

Hurry Vusi go to right

Thabo: You stay with them till then

Then Ntswai heard a strange croaky voice

Then Mxolise immediately crossed

Ntswai preferred to stay behind

Thabo: Walky talky sound to the left.

Duh (gun shots)

Thabo: Shooting (ground force gun) we won't die without a fight.

Oupa: This is a bombarded battlefield. He's shooting (ground force gun)

Snap: there's a spotter pane

Clips. Clips. Taking shots

Second Rooivalk returned flying above

Vusi: bent down aimed at HELICOPTER. Now it's too late. Ahhh. Sipho quickly takes over.

It's our triggered (shot bursts)

Huh. Whispered fire

Duh (another gunshot) another shot from our trigger) to the right .I guess they approach through the passage created.

Cross fire. Explosion

Ahhh. Vusi bent down and excessive bleeding on the thigh.

Oupa: I'm joining Mxolise and James on the other side of the river.

Intercut: Other side (River)

Mxolise: James –look we are surrounded. He pointed at the skirmish line. I guess the SANDF called for reinforcement. Armed Trucks.

Duh (gun shots)

Oupa: I can't help it.

Mxolise: keep moving

I can't do anything right now. Ahhh. My arm. James please take a bandage in a snap sack.

Mxolise: Shooting (shot bursts)

The 25 kg snap sack partly shuttered.

He started to squeeze and massage his arm with surgical spirit. Quickly. Squeak scream

James: whispered we pledged to fight for our people's freedom. Wrapped with a bang adage his arm. At least the condition looked better.

Mxolise: Well try to lower your arm. You are not the only who have to get the special treatment. Quickly let's go back and check on others.

Intercut: Center (River side

Whistle low (Guerilla style)

Ntswai replied Whistle and others replied

Gun shots (Shot burst)

Again cross fire

Explosion

Few minutes late. They managed to flee the scene

Ntswai was also shot on thigh. He left thought of village ahead. He didn't get a chance to speak with other Mk's.

"You know ", I'm asking for help.

Villager 1: I really do not think I will help.

I really have nothing to say right now. I'm in pain.

Villager 2: What do you?

Think?

Villager 3: She nodded

Villager 4: He must be reported he's a criminal

Villager 5: I think I've VDF contact number

Ntswai hated going back to Mutale River, he had no option.

Whistle low

As his eyes glazed around. Mxolise shoved his shoulder. What **do you think? Ntswai**

Mxolise: Let's check on our guerilla's

Whistle low

Thabo appeared

Mxolise: Do not worry. I'm proud of you guys. We gave them a guerilla warfare at another level.

Suddenly James appears

Then Sipho

Guy's what if Welligton was captured. I mean he disappeared in a strange way

Don't worry. Thabo exclaimed. I guess we have to look for Oupa and Peter

Sighs! Crying!

Peter

Wait. Mxolise also pointed, and Thabo saw that Vusi was also dead.

Mxolise: Stay and keep an eye on these bodies. From where they he left other 'it's like 30km-40km almost the other side.

Whistle low

No replies

On his return suddenly a strange feeling .From where he was walking. He decides to go back where the passage was created through machetes. That's where he found Dan and Madonza died.

In the morning suddenly napam chemical smells

Mxolise: I believe you still have enough ammunition

Follow procedures

They took out from nap suck gas masks and helmets

Veterans: Yea Commander

Please note that the villagers were told false information about us by the SADF. Then we're leaving. We have to reach Johannesburg in the next six hours. Mxolise exclaimed.

Few hours later Ntswai got arrested. Look here. We are taking you to the Makwarela Sick Base in Thohoyandou. Deep in thought: About tactical Vusi bent down shot the AM Strahler. And his thought fades in more and more where Mxolise went in the Skirmish River then Thabo saying we don't give up without fight. Cry's (sneeze)

"Hi, there."

The nurse smiled at him. Hello to you too. What do you think about Bantustan's?

I'm in pain. I have nothing to say. Really the nurse replied

Okay. I think it's a way of prohibiting Africans the privile**ge of living in**

Urban areas. She said

How do you know this? He asked.

I'm also subscribing to communism ideology. She said

Okay.

Sniffs

Nock

Then the White tall, blue eyed blond haired got in the ward.

I'm the Security Police.

I have to inquire bouts his health.

Nurse: Basically he's just coming from the theatre. Ntswai had lost lot of blood, and lost quantity of blood constitutes a threat to life itself. And doctors had summoned the fracture on his thigh bone. We had to check that the limbs are immobilized. And check the signs of pulse and the toes for numbness .And we are observing the amount of shock suffered.

He'd ask him set questions about Mutale battle. He raised his voice in response. The whole interview will take about half an hour. I will be back round about 20:30. He said. Suddenly. He left

Nurse: Do you know Sobukwe is in Robben Island.

Ntswai: Yea: I Know

She was supporting his causality, gently she steadying his head with her hands and placing the fitted sheet around the trunk of his body.

Bang

Door closes

Nurse left

Few hours later

The sound of the door opening. Hi there. The nurse smiled .I like reading a magazine for a few minutes. She motioned at Sechaba magazine. Have a rest for now. I will help you drink pain killers**.**

Intercut

Thohoyandou

Chakuma

Army was wearing his favorite golf (dark-green) shirt. As he was arrested trekking on foot to his home. He ot care about his arrest. His hands were scuffed with cuffs. He smiled and unraveled. Well, you do not look worried. The police officer exclaimed. He climbed in the police van. Deep in thought. “And I wouldn’t even try staying behind, the police are you looking for you. And always, everywhere they are looking for you. “And they sjamboked us”. As the van drove in Mphephu Street he persist to be in a deep thought. And what about Gap. Phadagi”? He asked. “Okay. Dichaba left.” Then the van stopped. As he gazed closely through the window. Vividly the Venda Republic flag flying outside the building. The sounds of more sirens in the slope area. He looked at his scuffed hands. He was deep thought “I will miss my mid- term exams.”

Walmer Police Station

He sat on a chair, the police were busy sorting out documents and making notes. And photos, the minister and the president hanging on the wall. Few hours later. He learned that there were only five cells. Quickly. He reckoned that every little detail he furnishes could be used against him. “I’m not snitch”. He nodded. He took little deep breath. Suddenly. The police officer called out his came. Follow me. He exclaimed.

Police officer 1: As he must shifted opened the first cell. I guess we must choose between cells 1-3

Police officer 2: Yea. But cell number 3 inmate (George Phadagi).

Police officer 3: But 4 and 5 is for common criminals.

And cell 1-3 it’s for solitary confinement. I guess 1-3 it’s for guerillas warfare. I mean political stuff.

Police Officer 1: if he’s placed with Phadagi it will be time to discuss the common interest. And he must get in cell 2.Then the guard carelessly through inside the prison cell. Suddenly the sound of black and white sally port closing. Then from behind he could just see the brown uniform exit the passage. The prison cell was dark, more like a pungent pit, one door for exit and entry. Then he sat and leaned on the floor facing the walled across the door. Quickly the cold air coming in through thick glassed with bars window. He never attempted to open the door. He fumed pride inside him. Quietly. A voice rarely spoke appeared. It was whispering.

Inmate: Your face is shining through darkness.

Army: Can you tell me about yourself. He asked.

Inmate: Well I' m directly against government. I'm illegally charged for overthrowing the government. My name **is Arnold. And you look very young. What do you know about the prison system in South Africa?**

Army: Dichaba introduced the fighting for freedom concept (military wing). He left. Do you know Chabeni? He asked. He introduced a few people. And was about to introduce me to Gap Phadagi. My school leaners were arrested for handing out the pamphlets about protests and military wing. And that's how my name exhumed.

Arnold: How would you rate your ability to handle verbal confrontation? Asked. Just prepare.

I'm glad. Got a chance to talk. A sign of cockroach appeared .look. He pointed to the sally port door. It's more like a sign of life to him. He exclaimed. He calmed himself. He smiled then he said that's nice.

Astonished! Army: How long have you been here? He asked? Honestly. Well. For a moment Arnold felt self-conscious. And suddenly Felt shy and paranoia.

Arnold: Fine. He lifted a chin up. I don't know what is the time, date, and day.

Army: Fine. Army watched him. Few hours later. In the morning. Suddenly. The sound of sally port door opened. And infinitely. A plate hit against the wall. And second plate hit. He nodded. For a moment Army's steps faltered. Plain bread with tea. Do you like tea? He asked. I don't drink tea. They stepped right close to each other.

Arnold: Love it. I'll take it.

Army glanced at him. He was trying to figure out the time difference. He was arrested last night.

Army: I think it's around six o' clock in the morning. He said. Today it's Friday. And you cope seamlessly. And this prison doesn't take many prisoners.

Arnold: Are you okay? He watched Army's eyes narrowed. I guess you seemed to be somewhere else. He paused. There was silence. After a few minutes. His face was calmed with the army's company. Few hours later. Sound. Off outsteps echoing in the passage. Then the sally port door opens.

Guard: I've filled bucket. You can just bath. Your face cloths are just over there. Right inside that box. Then he walked inside very slowly towards them. It's not going to be easy. You will lose track of time. You don't talk to each other. I'm saying no talking. And I'm not allowed to talk to you. If you neglect the restriction imposed you will be incarcerated with Incommunicado. (Starvation for food). Then he left.

Arnold's eyes were wide open. Astonished. Then he didn't feel very well at all. Stiff cough. It's getting late. And it's around 14: pm in the afternoon. Stiff cough. He gasped. I mean my abdominal tract aches.

Army: No ways. I have to break the rules.

Sounds: birds

Seated on the window opening.

Whistles echoing in the passage.

Sound of door opens.

Army: You are not a ghost certainly. I'm in charge for a change. And we're not going to tolerate this inhuman treatment in here.

Guard: Why not.

Army: stared up very close in guard's eyes. He must be hurried to the doctor.

Guard: it's a disciplinary section imposed within the prison system. Sighs

Arnold's. I really don't think I can cope here. Quickly. He fetched a glass of water.

Matola Reid

Early hours: Southern City of Matola morning

Simon's Stad (Berrad)-same time

Southern City of Matola -Early hours-morning

Portuguese: Ola

He opened the tool bag. He was busy selecting tools that seemed versatile. Finally he grabbed the non- contact Voltage tester.

Portuguese: Estou bem, obrigada.

This must be one of the safety houses for exiles. David and Collen didn't hear what's he says. The stairway was shadowed in darkness. A man in his 30's. Assertive, and wore reflective blue overall that is fire retardant.

It can't be. The electrical codes were signaling improper installations. Quickly. He install a conduit.

Simon's Stad (Berrad)-same time

The railway lines runs along the shore of False Bay. And warships, naval ships docked. Konstand Viljoen (Chief of South Africa's Defense Force) the Minister was about to receive PW Botha Prime Minister. As he watched. Then. His attention was turned to Senior Staff officer. (Public Relations)

It looks like you won't have naval base demonstration. He starred up at him. His cheeks lifted a bit. And eyes tend to crinkle at the corners. Konstand said.

Senior Staff Officer: Yea. There's a bilateral meeting. A joint press meeting. He exclaimed. Quickly. Reporters hopped in naval base headquarters. The media reporters were flocking in. Then. Few minutes later. PW Botha arrives. He rises at the podium. Microphones were affixed to the podium. Lights Posters at the back of the podium. KIK (Coordination Intelligent Community)

I have send through the press kit. Clears the throat. Quickly. The head of Special Branch .Fear scoffs. Please come through. Quickly. He moves forward.

Then the Prime Minister talks: If you want to do something about LLA Camps. You must do something about ANC. We're having cross raids border with immediate effect.

Outside Matola's 3 Main exiles buildings

The distinct Portuguese buildings (Lorenzo Marques) 75 miles from South Africa.

Innes Ker drove in. Then he parked in front of red roof, squared and grey in color Building. My political refugees in transit. You are safe now. He exclaimed. Oh yes. I'm Mandela's Shadow Guardian. Quickly. He reads a letter: "Hello it's Fawcus from M16 intelligence-In correspondence to the British High Commission (South Africa). Please avoid another State of Emergency." Sighs. In deep thought. He stormed out of the car. Then he leaned against the boot. "Okay. I've got this. They were served with temporary asylum. And the established overland Escape Route through territory (Federation).

I don't think we will experience Rybeckie." Few minutes later. Door Bangs. Oh! Collen and David how are you. He exclaimed. Show the guys around & help them with unpacking the luggage. He said.

Matola's Safety House 1

Collen stormed in the building with the guys. Quickly. Howl. As he gazed outside through the widows the marula tree sturdy as a rock.

Portuguese: Ola

Collen: Ola

Portuguese: Eu estou saindo de saida saio estou a deixar estou de partida. Vejo voce amahnha. Quickly. He left.

Collen: You are welcome. And please introduce yourselves to us. He said.

I'm Albert Lehutso and I came with Thabang, Thibe, Serlby, Mduduzi, Lancelot, Bhekimizi, Levision and Mantsho. Quickly. Innes stormed in. I'm leaving. I'm having a meeting with Samora Machel. He left. Chuckles. They finished unpacking clothes. So you will all have military training and installations. David exclaimed. Yea. Albert replied. As he looked up at Thabang. He was reading the Sechaba Magazine. Titled: People defy "Pretorius Troops". That's how we have to fight. He exclaimed.

INT: Semi Basement Building- Early Afternoon

They soldiers sits among the piles of boxes of the army- camouflage uniforms and they were each picking up the suitable sizes. The conditioning system is the only sound as the lieutenant walks in. As he walks in with other

armed officers. The army officers carried the Skorpin.32 ACP. They moved closer to trainees. Chuckles. Lieutenant: Switch off the conditioner. Then the rattling sound of Marauder- Armored personnel carrier from the basement. Get rid of the sound. The armored personnel went to the basement. He stood very close to them. Clears throat. Finger tips. The armored personnel moves closer. I guess you all know how to get here. He exclaimed. Emergency. Combat encounter. He said. They were silent. The stairs. Bhekimizi said. In total 4 of people who undertake course on fire escape (emergency exit). If you come across the active shooter situation right in this building. What do you do? He asked. **I** think you should know this things. This is a Safety house. He said. Welcome to the safety house. Feel warm. Mantsho's eyes spun and gazed around items such as breaker panels, fuse boxes, furnace, tool boxes chairs and couches. As they stammered. They looked discouraged. We also have Civilians in the Compound. M-maybe this is a great living area. Lancelot exclaimed. Chuckles. And Deep laughter. You didn't hear what I said. You're militants living amongst civilians. He said. Finger tips. Armored personnel goes to the basement. Quickly. Booklets. His handouts. Titled "Soviet Supervised technical Program." I'm 6th brigade and the man next to me (left arm), he's the 1st brigade. (Frelimo). Door opens. Clear throats. Another Armored officer. Sir. Sorry I'm late. We've had to fix the engine starts part of Marauder. He exclaimed. Okay. Lieutenant said. Then the armored officers got out in a long way, China the military instructors. After the training you will have the Conventional Battalion Certificate.

Maputo's Independence Square- Early Hours of the morning-(Praca da Independencia)

Samora wore black suit, white long sleeved shirt and black tie. Please step up a little close. Whispered Samora. I almost got lost. Innes said. I told you the Rubicon Team will reply glancing at Innes Ker. The wind howl. J.B Marks

We are landing off….In just few minutes. Earpiece connected. Deeply exhales. He's on the radio. He's exchanges soft smile with flight attendant. I'm going to get you to Independent Square on time.

Helicopter Tupolev 134 jetliner. Thrumming. Whirring. Ground handling wheels moving on the Ground.

Maputo's Independence Square- morning- Arrival

I wish Times magazine had the privilege to publish this. Innes said. Quickly. Marks gulps a bottle of water. Then stashes his face. (White handkerchief).Flash back. He looks at the sky. Kongwa military training. Wore Mozambique military gear. They all step down through the jet way ladder. Samora almost trips his foot.

Maputo's Independence Square

Police cars driving round the square. People moves closer. Cheering up.

Early hours: Southern City of Matola morning

Matola Border crossing-same time

Early hours of the morning-Southern City of Matola

Portuguese: Ola

Civilians: Ola

He held his tools as he storms in the compound. The rising sun glitzed its arrays through the blue sky.

You are back. Collen said.

He rolled his eyes. That's nice of you to ask. I'm in block A then I will move to B in just few hours. It's part of my job specification. It's hazardous. Portuguese guy exclaimed.

Kinky cables were taken out of the first basement. He lays the cables out in the sun. Coils over.

Bhekimizi: He's the expert in his job

Your job is neat. Bhekimizi exclaimed.

Good. Thanks. I'm Jose Ramos.

I've met already other guys from building B and C

I reckoned Mfanafithi and Skweyiya

I'm Collen.

Matola Border Crossing

Fences and barriers around points of entry

. The observation officers were checking on infrared cameras. A very hostile territory. Good weather. Sunny. 50 miles from the Matola City. Other observation officers went patrolling around the towers.

None of this cameras is working. He exclaimed. Border police 1

Thanks for checking- Border police 2

Border check point

A he scowled and lifted the gate at the check point

Lil woo. (Sound)

Pitch of hooter 45 cm from the border

You know, I never thought the cameras would stop working so soon. Border officer 2

What do you think? Border officer 1

I have nothing to say at this time. Border officer 2

As he nodded the head in agreement. Border officer 1

Pitch of the hooter 20 cm from the gate

A deep woken dragon sound wheeled at border gate

Yeah. Laughed. Strange feeling slinked.

Ola. Como esta. Border officer 1

A six inches tall storms out of the Maureder armored vehicle. Wore Mozambican military uniform.

Did you spend the whole night?

Driving? Border officer 1

Why? SADF soldier asked

You look exhausted

No. SADF soldier replied

Border officer 2 squinted at prudently at the Mozambican armored vehicle. Strange feeling slinked.

How's the Independence fight? Border officer 1

Hectic SADF Soldier replied.

Maureder had registration on the rear and the front

I've got to rush. Soldier exclaimed

Okay you pass. Border officer 2 said

The total of two Maureder armored vehicles slit through the border. Well Mozambican's Samora Machel. Deep exhales. Is confined in the Leninism ideology. He exclaimed**.**

Early hours of the morning-Southern City of Matola

Safety Camp

Entrance

Maureder armored vehicles drove in anxiously. As the security officer tried to rise. Gun shots. Duh. Duh. Jose coming out towards the exit gate. This time he's trying to flee or hide from the shots. Duh. He couldn't think of why the army is shooting at everyone. The marauder's spun around. Maureder vehicle 1 in center between B and C.

Safety building B

Vekelisiwe and Mduduzi Slit through the first basement. Flash back. Combat encounter. Emergency. Active shooter situation by General Lagos Lidimo. Let's get to the final basement. Mduduzi exclaimed. Come on guys. He tries to call civilians. I think its sounds like PNG Riffle grenade. Vekelisiwe. No. It's 9*19MM sub machine gun. Skweyiya said. It's the enemy. He said.

Safety building A

Screams. Fear sighs. Fall. Collen tries to get the civilian up. Mk operatives ushers civilians to the basement. She still lacks the strength. She can't climb off the stairs. Hurry. David said. Suddenly. Strange voice. Where's everybody. Collen looked anxiously at the name badge, Lieutenant Corporal J. K Park. Whispers. Keep calm. Please don't scream. Collen said. She's trying to move slowly. Collen raised his head up slowly. Staring up at Sergeant Robert Hutchinson. David opened up his ears listened to Hutchinson. The Askarai said we must find Collen and David. They return with us. Hutchinson said. Great. I haven't seen trained professionals like this before. Hutchinson exclaimed. Please check everywhere. He exclaimed. A strange smile. Collen and David trying to flee through the stairs. Duh. Gun shots. Collen and David abducted. Lady lying lifeless.

Basement

Fear sighs. Whispered. Are you all good? Whispers. Then. We also have to move out of here. Albert said. Be vigilant. He exclaimed. People having trouble trying to sneak out. A civilian rushed to Albert. Hugged. Whispered. Thank you. Do not be quick in thanks. He said. Wow. Quite a cute rumble voice. She exclaimed. It's a moment for people to reckon that we're Freedom Fighters. He said. Her blue eyes light up. She saw humor, not raged anger amongst soldiers. It took a moment for Mk Operatives to notice that civilians depend on them. Gazing at each other as civilians storms out. Bhekimizi was standing at the door. Signaling her to wait. What do you have? Albert asked. Duh. Gun Shots. I have gun Shots. Wait. Then. Thabang held her. He felt the lady is a bit tensed. His hands tightened around lady's arms (Shoulders).Breathe in and out. Then Calm down. Out quickly. Please lean against walls. Try to squint down. Hide till you approach exit at the gate. She smiled. Out Quickly. Her eyes narrowed as she leaned on the wall, squinted. Finally she flee the compound. Then a boy child. 10 years. He placed his ear on boy's chest. He felt his fast heartbeat. He placed his arms around him. He felt this warm breadth against his soft baby skin, he felt a bit of shivering. He kissed his cheek. Come here. He said. Applied the same technique. Then the boy is out and safe. Soldier. Returned. You are back. Albert exclaimed. I'm what could I do. He said. Soft voice. Serlby, Albert and Thibe felt a sense of recognition. Duh. Gun shots.9*19MM Grenade. Calm down. Bhekimizi said. You have to abide by what you are told to do. We don't keep guns in the safety house. Please stay calm. Albert signaled. Please four civilians. Out Quickly.

Safety House B

Vekelisiwe was holding a girl child. Are you sure they can exit the basement. He asked. Mduduzi felt the possession of his voice. He was aware of the quickened breathing felt. You will be fine okay. His exclaimed.9 years. A girl bent head in agreement. Wore full lace country style dress. (White)And Crocket hair band (rainbow colors).And her beautiful toes filled on her white slip on toes. Same Technique. A Girl is safe and out. Soldier Returned. You are back. Mduduzi exclaimed. I'm sure we've to safe innocent lives even if we got outnumbered. I will not leave. Even I wanted too. Whispered softly. Suddenly. Duh. Gun shots. You are here to make sure they come out with no harm in your care. Mduduzi exclaimed. Quickened smile.

Entrance- Early Hours- Morning

Lil woo (Sound).Pitch of the hooter. 10cm from the main gate. Maureder exited the building. He glared, Jose was grinning 15 cm from the man gate. Wore blue reflective uniform. Lying on the ground. The gate to Matola Opened. The Ambulance red light flashing. Sirens. The guard couldn't think of nothing else to say. Jose Chest was full of blood. The Mozambican police vans echoed inside the Safety Campus. Commissioner. Wore uniform. Badges on his left. Police door open. Chuckles. José was trying to lift his face. Ambulance's assistant's knelt on the floor around him. Abdominal thrusts with the heel of the hand just below the rib cage**.**

Voortrekkker-Hoogte Military Base (Pretoria)- Morning

Neville Krieg before he was told anything, liaising with the media on the press conference. Major Colonel Steins storms in, SSC Chairman and Colonel General Jack Buchner. Sir. Botha won't be attending the conference. She said. She glanced at the Botha's card. I guess it's a short notification. She glanced at the cards quizzically again. But his

Deputy Louis Nel is here. Go to the Support Department walk through the passage on the left. Louis already seated. Journalist storms in.

Did you check Samara's credential please? Start implementing peace talks. Journalist 1

Journalist 2

How can you attack a Safety House? Cuba, Red Square and Black Odessa support all LLA camps. Peace talks please. Journalist 3

Africa is united. They have regular meetings (Nyerere) (Tanganyika)

Do you know the TUC OR UN? They are calling on Trade Unions to boycott South Africa.

The SSC Chairman was stunned. What do you mean?

It means you organize a Sterewag meeting. Botha's must have a plan on a Peace Treaty. Journalist 4.Clears throat Stein. Chuckles. Door Unlocking. Constand Viljoen storms in. He's scratching his head. Yea. In the previous meeting Heini's suggested the participation of blacks (Indians, Africana, Coloreds and Chinese) in parliament talks. He mentioned something about tricameral vs Hybrid Federal or Confederal Executive. SCC Chair exclaimed. Chuckles. Applaud. Deep exhales. That's what Botha could use for peace. Journalist gazing at each other. Heini's idea sounds good. They stood silently. Louis eyes moved snapped around to stare at Viljoen. He's frowned. I'm tired of war. I want nothing more than settling for Peace. Louis exclaimed. Apparently, 24 people died at Matola Reid. Viljoen said. I hope Botha start negotiating peace talks. Louis said. He has no more choice. Viljoen Exclaimed. Few months later Botha suffered a light stroke. He's thinking about peace talks.

Robben Island

The release of Mandela

I

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In the darkest evening the slouched towards the town center, glum, hands thrust in pockets. A passing suit gingerly crossed to the other side of the street at his approach. 4